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\_\_\_\_\_

1964, arrive Monday, 9 A.M., arrive Monday 1955 p.m. Other days except Sunday, 10:45  
 a.m., arrive Monday 10:00 - HOTEL HENRI is a delightful tourist resort with all modern  
 conveniences. For non-conservative entertainment, Fine fishing, good roads, golf links, daily stage to  
 Mammoth. For full information address P. M. Myers, General Manager, Hotel, Riverside  
 TRANK R. HANDELING AGENT.  
 Suite 215 D. E. Johnson Bldg., 362 South Broadway, Los Angeles.

New York Jockey Club over \$20,000.  
Remarkable performance of filly Hop-  
on....Oakland race summary....East-

**PROFITS PROBABLY \$3,000,000.**  
[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]  
**NEW YORK, Dec. 4.**—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Daniel J. Sulley and his bull pool in cotton have closed out

association. Mrs. Douglass also arranged that the body of Mr. Douglass should be moved from Rochester to Cedar Hill. The children of Frederick

Postmaster-General Payne to-day decided to bar her from the use of the mails.











## MARTIAL LAW IN COLORADO.

**Insurrection and Rebellion in  
Cripple Creek.**

**Governor Peabody Suspends Writ  
of Habeas Corpus.**

**He Declares Civil Authorities are  
Powerless—Military Will  
Handle the Situation.**

(BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.)  
CRIPPLE CREEK (Colo.) Dec. 4.—The Cripple Creek district, comprising Teller county, tonight is under martial law. Late this afternoon details of troops were sent to each town in the district and the proclamation of Gov. Peabody declaring that a state of rebellion exists, was read. The civil authorities were especially notified and told that no prisoners now in the county or city jails should be liberated on bond or otherwise, except on the order of the military. The civil authorities assured the military commanders of their hearty cooperation in the maintenance of order.

Judge P. W. Beck of the District Court tonight issued a signed statement in reply to alleged statements of Gov. Peabody and Atty.-Gen. Miller reflecting upon his administration of justice in which he declares that their charges are unfounded and that the only military prisoners released by him under habeas corpus proceedings were those against whom no charges had been filed.

**GVERNOR'S PROCLAMATION.**  
(BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.)  
DENVER (Colo.) Dec. 4.—Gov. Peabody at noon today issued a proclamation declaring martial law and suspending the writ of habeas corpus. He declares that the gold camp is in a state of insurrection and rebellion, and that the civil authorities are powerless.

In support of his action the Governor cites the blowing up of a portion of the Vindicator mine and other acts of lawlessness and declares that it is impossible to control the turbulence of the camp by ordinary peaceable methods.

The proclamation does not state in so many words that martial law has been declared, and that the writ of habeas corpus has been suspended, but officials in the State House say that both of these things are intended. The military will now deal with all alleged offenders and try and punish them.

After mentioning acts of lawlessness said to have been committed in Cripple Creek, the proclamation concludes as follows:

"Whereas, I have reason to believe that similar outbreaks may occur at any time, and believing the civil authorities of said county of Teller are utterly unable, unwilling, and are making practically no attempt to preserve order and to protect life and property;

"Now, therefore, I, James H. Peabody, Governor of the State of Colorado, by virtue of the powers vested in me, do hereby proclaim and declare the said county of Teller, in the State of Colorado, to be in a state of insurrection and rebellion."

Gov. Peabody bases his decision to declare limited martial law on the decision of the Idaho Supreme Court, which declared that the act of the Governor of Idaho in putting into force to a limited extent martial law in the case of a strike was in accordance with the Constitution of that State. The constitutional provision relating to suspension of the writ of habeas corpus in this State is similar to that of the Idaho Constitution.

"Col. Edward Verdeck, commander of the military force in Cripple Creek, was with the Governor when he dictated the proclamation. He left for Cripple Creek this afternoon with a copy of the proclamation.

Wholesale arrests of strikers suspected of implication in the Vindicator explosion and other cases of violence will be made tomorrow. The "bull pen" will be enlarged so as to accommodate several hundred prisoners.

**FIGHT TO A FINISH.**

(BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.)  
TRINIDAD (Colo.) Dec. 4.—President John Mitchell of the United Mine Workers of America, accompanied by a number of organizers and district leaders, left here this morning for Walsburg, where the Huacanao coal mining center, and later in the day will go to Denver, where he will probably have a conference with Gov. Peabody in reference to the strike situation. Coal operators declare that no concessions involving recognition of the miners' union in any manner will be considered, and that the strike will be fought out to a finish. Labor leaders are planning for a sympathetic strike of all members of unions in this city.

**MITCHELL REFUSES TO TALK.**

(BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.)  
DENVER (Colo.) Dec. 4.—John Mitchell of the United Mine Workers of America arrived here from the Trinidad district tonight, a statement that his present intention is to leave here for Chicago tomorrow night, intimating that he will not wait for a conference with Gov. Peabody. He refused to discuss the strike situation.

**MINERS' OFFICIALS IN JAIL.**

(BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.)  
CRIPPLE CREEK (Colo.) Nov. 4.—C. E. Kennedy, Sherman Parker and W. F. Davis, the Executive Committee of the Western Federation of Miners for this district, against whom information was filed yesterday in the District Court charging them with murder and conspiracy to murder, are now confined in the County Jail, but can obtain their freedom on furnishing bonds for \$10,000 each, the sum at which bail was fixed by Judge Seeds. The accused men say that they court the fullest investigation of their conduct during the strike and that the charges against them have been trumped up to get them out of the way.

An official statement issued by District Union No. 15, declares that Kennedy, Parker, Davis, Steven Adams and Charles McKenney are innocent of the crimes of murder, train wrecking and conspiracy to murder, charged against them, and that "the justice being dispensed in this district is a hollow mockery, a disgrace to a civilized community and an outrage on people's liberty."

## CORPORATE BODY FOUND GUILTY.

**PRESS FEEDERS' ACTS ILLEGAL.**

(BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.)

CHICAGO, Dec. 4.—Judge Jesse Holman decided today that the Franklin Union of Press Feeders is an organization in contempt of court, for appointing and permitting pickets to interfere with the rights of individuals who had taken the places of striking press feeders. The union and its officers will be cited to appear tomorrow before Judge Holman.

This is the first time in the history of trades unions in this country that a union has been found guilty of illegal acts as a corporate body. Judge Holman, in his decision, charges the Franklin union as a corporation with having violated the court's injunction restraining it from interfering with the business of employees of ten printing firms, members of the Chicago Typographical Union. The court finds that the union was responsible for the acts of its striking pickets; that it countenanced and maintained the picketing that has been the cause of numerous assaults in Chicago, "printing town," that the union had knowledge of assaults and intimidation perpetrated in violation of the injunction, and that the union still maintained defiance of restraining order, its siege of the printing houses.

## INDUSTRIAL WAR OPENS.

(BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.)

CHICAGO, Dec. 4.—Industrial war long expected, has broken out in the Fox River Valley in Northern Illinois, manufacturers at Batavia, Elgin, St. Charles and Geneva having organized and decided to increase the hours of labor from nine to ten.

The first notice was served by manufacturers at Batavia and 500 machinists quit their jobs. The wage earners are united and will resist. The industries likely to be affected include the manufacture of automobiles, electrical equipment, and the manufacture of machinery. It is estimated, 10,000 wage earners.

## RESTAURANTS MAY CLOSE.

**WAITERS' STRIKE TROUBLE.**

(BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.)

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 4.—The action of the Waiters' Alliance in calling out the men employed by the Central Dining-room Company has resulted in the Restaurant Keepers' Association sending an ultimatum to the alliance, informing the union that if it does not order the return of the men in the morning every member of the association will close its doors tomorrow night and remain closed until the matter is settled. This may mean a big strike in San Francisco and the closing of the leading restaurants.

## HABEAS CORPUS WRITS.

**FOR UNION OFFICIALS.**

(BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.)

TELLURIDE (Colo.) Dec. 4.—Writs of habeas corpus have been issued by Judge Wardlaw from the County court, ordering the Sheriff to bring Secretary Carpenter and twelve other union men now in the County Jail, charged with conspiracy, before the court at 10 o'clock Saturday morning. If the writ is not granted after the hearing Saturday it is probable application for the writ will be presented to the County Judge Stevens of the Seventh judicial court.

## Operations Resumed.

SARATOGA (N. Y.) Dec. 4.—Operations have been resumed at the mills and the International Paper Company at Corinth, Fort Edwards, Glens Falls and elsewhere. The mills, which employ 10,000 men, shut down a week ago.

## Walking Delegate to Prison.

NEW YORK, Dec. 4.—Timothy McCarthy, the walking delegate of the House of Representatives, who was convicted of extortion, was today sentenced to serve one year in the penitentiary on Blackwell's Island. In sentencing McCarthy, Recorder Gott said that McCarthy was simply the tool of Sam Parks and that he took this into consideration in the sentence.

## Attempt to Wreck Train.

SALT LAKE (Utah) Dec. 4.—A report to the News from Scofield, Utah, says that an attempt was made last night to wreck a Denver and Rio Grande train by tearing up the tracks. The plan of the bridge over the Price River near Castle Gate and piling it across the tracks. The obstruction was discovered by armed guards and removed. The work is believed to have been done by striking Italian miners.

## TO WIPE OUT THE MAFIA.

**Vigorous Campaign Will be Started  
Against Notorious Blackmailing Organization.**

(BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.)

NEW YORK, Dec. 4.—A complete plan for the extermination of Sicilian and Italian blackmailing societies is reported to have been made out. Agents of the Secret Service Branch of the Treasury Department, Postoffice Department inspectors and police operatives of New York, Philadelphia, Chicago and other cities will participate and it is proposed that a death blow shall be dealt the foreign hands who have grown remarkably bold in their operations during recent weeks. While Chicago and Philadelphia are known to have powerful societies, it is believed by the Secret Service, whose detectives are most familiar with the workings of the Mafia, that it exists at present in this city the most powerful and desperate Mafia band that has ever been organized in America. Its operations include many atrocious and mysterious murders and kidnappings, and thousands of successful attempts to blackmail and extort from wealthy and respectable Italians. For this reason the most vigorous prosecution is expected to take place in and about New York.

## CHILD FREES HIS FATHER.

**Successfully Intercedes With Governor  
of New York for Pardon of the Family's  
Head-winner.**

(BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.)

ITHACA (N. Y.) Dec. 4.—After serving less than two years of a five-year sentence in Auburn prison for stealing \$60,000 worth of bonds and \$10,000 in jewelry, Charles D. Norris, formerly a Jewellery inspector here, has been freed through the efforts of his nine-year-old son.

When he was sent to prison, a wife and two little ones were left to struggle for existence. The wife secured employment, and when Gov. Odell visited the city recently, the eldest child, a boy of 9, penned a touching appeal to the Chief Executive for the father's pardon. He sealed it neatly, and the Governor was about to board his train the little fellow handed him the letter. After investigating the case the boy's plea was granted, and Norris has been restored to his family.

## FOLDESKY SENT UP.

NEW YORK, Dec. 4.—Kalman Foldesky, who was arrested here during the President's visit last week for writing threatening letters, was committed today to the State Hospital for the Insane.

## THEY AGREE TO DISAGREE.

**President and Hanna Confer  
About Political Yarns.**

**Modus Vivendi Reached in Pros-  
pect to Wood and Health.**

**Naval Office Fight On in Fall  
Force—Ex-Congressman  
Wood Not Aspirant.**

(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)

WASHINGTON, Dec. 4.—(Exclusive Dispatch.) Senator Hanna's determined efforts to defeat the nomination of Gen. Leonard Wood to be major-general in the army, and his friendship for Perry Heath, secretary of the National Republican Committee, who was nominated to the Postoffice Department investigation, has led to a renewal of the stories of trouble between the Senator and the President.

Upon these two questions the President and Hanna have not agreed, and are not likely to agree. Hanna will not consent to Gen. Wood's confirmation if he can help it, and he has said that he would not even touch the subject in consultation with the President regarding important political affairs. Their fight over Wood's confirmation is a matter on which they have agreed, because they knew that they could not agree.

Today matters became so interesting in Washington that the President and Hanna had a conference. If they would have a conference at the White House after dinner this evening and talk over the reports in circulation. They met, and had their conference. It was not a conference over the differences actually existing between them, but a conference over the reports that the enemies of both and the enemies of the President were constantly setting in circulation in Washington, to be sent broadcast over the country. Of course, they did not agree as to Wood, and did not intend to agree, but they did agree that the President has taken no part that he has not a right to take in seeking to have Gen. Wood confirmed by the Senate, and that Hanna is not exceeding his rights as a United States Senator in opposing Gen. Wood.

As to Perry Heath, there is a sort of compromise. The President's friends have said that Heath's presence as secretary of the National Republican Committee after the postoffice reorganization, which was the subject of the Hanna attack, was not a matter of the committee until after the next convention anyway. It does not appear to make much material difference whether the Republican Party are constantly setting in circulation in Washington, to be sent broadcast over the country. Of course, they did not agree as to Wood, and did not intend to agree, but they did agree that the President has taken no part that he has not a right to take in seeking to have Gen. Wood confirmed by the Senate, and that Hanna is not exceeding his rights as a United States Senator in opposing Gen. Wood.

## ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

(BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.)

WASHINGTON, Dec. 4.—An important conference was held at the White House tonight between President Woodrow Wilson and Senator Hanna. It occurred on the initiative of Senator Hanna, and to both participants the conference was perfectly satisfactory. It was an attempt to reach a modus vivendi between the two men, who had been in unpleasant relations between the President and Senator amounted to absurdity. The President's objection to the nomination of Gen. Wood was not considered, though an incidental reference to it was made. It is known that the President and Senator Hanna differ on the subject, but each fully recognizes that the difference is honest and sincere. Likewise it is known that the President has pressed to Hanna his desire that he shall retain the chairmanship of the Republican National Committee. The Senator has not announced his feelings regarding the matter. It may be said that the state of Hanna's health is involved in the decision, and, indeed, will be the controlling factor in it.

For this reason the White House has been besieged by newspaper men, and in reply to their inquiries said: "I spent a very pleasant evening. That is about all there is to it. You can say, however, that all stories about wide differences between the President and myself are absurd." I have no statement to make.

## PARKER THE MAN.

**MURPHY AND HILL AGREE.**

(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)

NEW YORK, Dec. 4.—(Exclusive Dispatch.) The Herald says:

"According to a statement made last night by a close personal friend and political representative of former United States Senator David B. Hill, the latter and Charles Murphy have come together, and the Tammany leader has agreed to pledge the New York city portion of the State delegation to the support of Judge Parker for the Presidential nomination. 'The terms of the agreement,' the Herald's informant says, 'preclude any further discussion of the nomination. He is willing to let Murphy have his own way in city politics, provided always that the Tammany leader does not endeavor to oust him from control of the party machinery of the State. 'Murphy and Hill, it is understood, are not on the most friendly terms personally, and there was some doubt among Hill's friends after the elec-

tion as to whether Murphy would allow Hill to wear the mantle of State leadership without contest. Up to a point, it was a grave question with Murphy whether he should support Judge Parker or Cleveland for the Presidential nomination, but Cleveland's letter to Hill, which set forth that under no circumstances could he be regarded as a candidate, set Murphy to making new combinations. He learned that that Parker would be acceptable to the Southern delegates to the national convention, and is declared to have decided that the judge was the man to nominate.

Several of his friends to whom Murphy imparted this opinion informed him that Judge Parker was actually Hill's candidate; but Murphy held that his differences with Hill should not stand in the way, and that if it looked as if Judge Parker could be nominated, it was the duty of the Democrats of this State to get together and nominate him."

## SAM WOOD WITHDRAWS.

**THAT NAVAL OFFICER FIGHT.**

(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)

WASHINGTON, Dec. 4.—(Exclusive Dispatch.) The Navy Department announced today that Samuel D. Woods of Stockton, who was recommended last winter for appointment as naval officer at the Port of San Francisco, has withdrawn his application. The President's attention was called to some remarks Wood had made about him in a public speech, has now withdrawn his application for that office entirely, and the Californians at liberty to fight it out among themselves, provided, however, that the President will consent to support Col. John P. Irish, who is now in and under the appointment of State Senator Ralston. Senator Bard, it is said, will not fight for the promotion of Marysville. There seems right now no more hope that the two California Senators will be able to agree upon anybody for Col. Irish's place, and until they do agree, there will be no change at San Francisco.

## WESTERN EXCHANGE

**IN FINANCIAL TROUBLE.**

## BUSINESS SUSPENDED IN COM- PANY'S OFFICES IN MONTANA.

**Manager Warnock Denies that His Affairs  
Are Entangled and Says He Left  
Helen to Get Married in Fargo,  
North Dakota.**

(BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.)

BUTTE (Mont.) Dec. 4.—The officers of the Western Grain and Stock Exchange, who are here to meet to change in this city as well as those at Helena, Anacosta and Great Falls, have been closed since yesterday morning. H. V. Warnock, manager of the company, telegraphed from Fargo, N. D., today that he had left Butte for Fargo to get married and had no intention of abandoning his business. No notice of this kind, it is stated, was given out at the office, and today the officers of the Butte office were sealed and sold for debt. According to the Inter-Mountain unpaid claims of the State are variously estimated at from \$500 to \$1,000. On the desk of the Helena office the following sign has been posted:

"Suspended account financial difficulties."

## UNLUCKY TRADING.

(BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.)

HELENA (Mont.) Dec. 4.—On Thursday the Western Grain and Stock Exchange, who are here to meet to change in this city as well as those at Helena, Anacosta and Great Falls, have been closed since yesterday morning. H. V. Warnock, manager of the company, telegraphed from Fargo, N. D., today that he had left Butte for Fargo to get married and had no intention of abandoning his business. No notice of this kind, it is stated, was given out at the office, and today the officers of the Butte office were sealed and sold for debt. According to the Inter-Mountain unpaid claims of the State are variously estimated at from \$500 to \$1,000. On the desk of the Helena office the following sign has been posted:

"Suspended account financial difficulties."

## UNLUCKY TRADING.

(BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.)

FARGO (N. D.) Dec. 4.—Manager Warnock of the Western Grain and Provision Company of Montana, is reported to have left quietly to get married. He says there is nothing wrong with the affairs of the company. It is reported that he is a young man residing in Fargo, in a few days.

## BRYAN'S SON-IN-LAW.

**Wife of Missouri State Chairman  
Akins of Missouri Says Leavitt Will  
Not Oppose Father-in-Law.**

(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)

HUMANVILLE (Mo.) Dec. 4.—(Exclusive Dispatch.) William Leavitt, son-in-law of William J. Bryan, who was accused of having been the wife of, by being thrown from a trap, is not going into politics, after all.

The wife of Republican State Chairman Akins, whose guests the Leavitts have been since their marriage, two months ago, was asked about the report regarding the intention of Leavitt to remain in Missouri and make a race for Congress. She said: "I know of nothing that should have led to such a conclusion. We have talked of politics only in a general way. Mr. Leavitt has no intention of opposing Mr. Bryan, directly or indirectly. He has the highest regard for Mr. Bryan's attainments and political ambitions."

## CHINESE DROWN IN CANAL.

**BUFFALO (N. Y.) Dec. 4.—A wagon-**

load of Chinese men were being driven by a Chinese driver, who was turned out and fell into the Erie Canal. Four of the Chinese were drowned, and the eleven Chinese remaining were locked up on charges of being illegally in the United States. Through interpreters they made a startling charge against the smugglers who brought them over from Canada. They said the dumping of the wagon into the canal was part of a plot to drown the whole party and pocket the money of the Chinese. They said the Chinese were being smuggled into the country for their railroad fares to Chicago.

## ALARM FOR HERBERT SPENCE.

**LONDON, Dec. 4.—A bulletin issued**

here this evening announces that the condition of Herbert Spencer, the famous writer, who has been ill for some time, is causing grave anxiety.

## PITH OF NEWS FROM THE MIDDLE WEST.

(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)

CHICAGO, Dec. 4.—(Exclusive Dispatch.) The cold wave predicted for Chicago made its presence felt today, when the temperature averaged 7.7 degrees lower than Thursday. An increase of two miles an hour in the velocity of the wind was also noted, the maximum of thirty-eight miles an hour being recorded. The maximum temperature was 30 degrees, and the minimum 21 degrees. St. Paul registered 18 degrees; Milwaukee, 18; Detroit, 20; Kansas City, 24; Omaha, 18.

## WATSON HEARING GOES OVER.

**The Watson hearing before Referee**

**in Bankruptcy Court was not resumed**

**today. J. Ogden Armour is expected to**

**testify Monday.**

## FRESHMEN DO STUNTS.

**Twenty "naughty seven" freshmen**

**from the University of Chicago**

**comedy turns before a large audience**

**on State street early this evening.**

**The freshmen were going through**

**their final ordeals before initiation into**

**the "Three Quarters" Club of the Uni-**

**versity men. The freshmen were tied**

**together with a long rope and com-**

**pelled to perform many ludicrous**

**antics.**

## TAKES SANTA BARBARA LINKS.

**Arner Tollison, for four years the**

**golf professional and clubmaker at**

**the Lake Geneva links, has closed a**

**contract by wire for the winter green**

**at the Arlington Hotel, Santa Bar-**

**bara, Cal. He will leave tomorrow**

**night for Los Angeles for a few days**

**of sightseeing, and then will go up to**

**the old mission town to take charge of**

**the links. Arner is one of the best na-**

**tive-born professionals that the game**

**has turned out in the largest amount**

**the road has ever had.**

## JOCKEY BULLMAN COMING.

**Jockey Bullman passed through the**

**city today on his way to the Coast to**

**ride for Burns & Waterhouse.**

## BECKERSALL QUILTS UNIVERSITY.

**Walter Beckersall, the Chicago foot-**

**ball star, who was charged with pro-**

**fessionalism, is said to have quit the**

**University. Beckersall has not at-**

**tended classes for several days. His**

**defection, so soon after the close of**

**the football season, places him in a**

**bad light.**

## SWEDISH KLEPTOMANIAC.

**(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)**

GEORGE NELSON, a Swedish immigrant

on route to California to join his

brother, is under arrest for shoplift-

ing. Thru a interpreter, he de-

clared himself unable to restrain from

stealing under certain circumstances,

and the evidence showed that when

released on a former charge he im-

mediately returned to the same store

and committed another theft.

## GOV. DUBURN'S HUNTING TRIP.

**(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)**

INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 4.—(Exclusive

Dispatch.) A Douglas, Ga., special says

that Gov. Durbin, who is hunting

there, displayed his marksmanship

today by aiming at a covey of quail

and hitting the horse with which he

and his guide were traveling. The

horse, filled with birdshot, ran away,

and the governor walked five miles to



Just enough  
me to have  
our Christmas  
it ready, but  
you must order  
right away.  
Black is the  
proper color.  
ur imported  
orsteds are the  
est values  
nown to the  
iloring busi-  
ess. Reliable  
oods, made  
ght, at the  
ght price. Or-  
er today.  
Shields & Orr.  
ood clothes.  
1 W. Second  
reet.

It Isn't  
Cold...  
the right sort of under-  
wood underwear, for in-  
er you going to be "hitchy"  
"hitchy", and uncomfortable  
winter, or going to get the  
that ag os with you.  
er instance, Silverwood un-  
wear.  
the point is, we have

**Underwear**  
every size, style and kind.  
el, silk, linen, silk and wool,  
and wool, or just plain  
cotton.  
big complete department-  
like it so far as we know,  
we try to know all that's do-  
in underwear.  
can't let "underwear" get in  
a mind without the logical  
reason.  
Silverwood's place.  
**B. Silverwood**  
221 South Spring St.  
Los Angeles

elville  
ark  
ano  
In  
Tone,  
Finish  
Construction  
sals to all who desire the best.  
its merits are very evi-  
ent to everyone.  
**J. B. BROWN**  
**MUSIC CO.,**  
13 South Broadway,  
So. Cal. Agency for the  
**APOLLO**  
CONTINUED  
Special Watch Sale  
THIS WEEK  
**S. Nordlinger**  
100 S. Spring St.  
sals hit the bull's eye, and secure  
customers.  
**GRAVES, NANCE & CO.**  
11th Bldg. Both Phonos  
Place to Buy  
**A Piano**  
her Music Company  
444 S. Spring St.



**Hirschman Bros. & Co.'s**  
**\$8.00 and \$10.00 Overcoats \$4.75**

Men's overcoats, made from all wool kerseys, beavers and meltons; in blue, black and brown; medium heavy weights; both long and short garments; well tailored and excellently lined; sizes 34 to 44; excellent values at \$8.00 and \$10.00; sale price each \$4.75.

**Men's \$12.00 Overcoats \$6.75**

Men's overcoats from the Hirschman stock, made of all wool meltons, kerseys, covert cloths and vicunas; in oxford grays, browns, blues, blacks, and tan shades; light, medium and heavy weights; various lengths and styles; every garment stylishly cut and finely tailored; a complete range of sizes; these coats are a decided bargain at \$12.00; sale price each \$6.75.

**Men's \$15.00 Overcoats \$9.75**

Men's fine overcoats, made from all wool kerseys and meltons; in plain colors; also the popular homespun and Scotch mixtures in fancy patterns; some long full cut garments with belts; others in medium length; both regular and stout cuts; sizes 34 to 46; stylish, seasonable garments worth from \$15.00 to \$18.00; sale price each \$9.75.

**Men's \$20.00 Overcoats \$12.75**

All the popular styles and cuts, high grade garments in every particular; some worth \$20.00, some worth \$22.00; all sizes; sale price \$12.75.

**Men's \$30.00 Overcoats \$16.75**

Some of the finest ready-to-wear garments ever shown in Los Angeles—overcoats, top coats, suitcoats, and Newmarkets, all the popular colors and sizes; a bargain at \$30.00; sale price per garment \$16.75.



**Our Busy Shoe Section**  
**Offers the Following Specials**  
**For Saturday Only**

Women's shoes made from fine soft kid, with either dull or bright kid tops; light weight soles; kid or patent leather tips; opera or military heels; all sizes; equal to the average run of \$3.00 shoes; today per pair..... **\$2.50**

Old ladies' shoes made of soft strong kid; with hand turned soles; common sense lasts; either lace or congress; sizes 3 to 10; \$2.00 values; today per pair..... **\$1.50**

Women's shoes, made of select kid with extension welled soles; half round toes with patent leather tips; military heels; all sizes; \$2.50 values; today per pr. .... **\$2.00**

Women's shoes made of dongola kid with either light or heavy soles; kid or patent leather tips; good fitting lasts; all sizes; \$2.00 values; today per pair..... **\$1.79**

Men's shoes, made from strong satin calf with heavy extension soles; solid leather throughout; all sizes; \$2.00 values; today per pair..... **\$1.50**

Men's shoes, made from good stout calfskin, solid leather soles, broad backstays, sizes 8 to 12; equal to the average \$2.00 shoes; today per pair..... **\$1.50**

Men's shoes, made of dongola kid with solid extension soles; round toes with patent leather tips; sizes 7 to 12; today per pair..... **\$1.25**

Women's felt slippers, warmly lined; good leather soles; common sense lasts; 60c values; sizes 3 to 8; today per pair..... **50c**



**Rousing Skirt Values for Today \$3.98 Each**  
**One Hundred \$5.00 Walking Skirts at \$3.98 Each**

A lot of a little more than 100 nobby walking skirts go on sale today at a business-bringing price. These come in solid colors and fancy Scotch tweeds; fine wool fabrics in the season's most approved colors; made with hip bands; set off with covered buttons; finished seams and tailor stitched bottom; perfect in hang and swing; genteel appearing, serviceable garments that are extra good value at \$5.00; specially priced for today at, each, \$3.98.

**New White Waists \$1.98**

Stylish white waists of finest quality oxford cloth, mercerized finish, an immense variety of pretty patterns, both fall and advance spring models, medium sizes only; excellent values, up to \$4.00. Today, each, \$1.98.

**Stylish Sample Waists \$1.69**

Manufacturers' samples of fine shirtwaists, made from mercerized oxford cloth in stripes, basket weaves and brocade, strictly high grade materials, many new ideas in designs, good range of sizes; splendid values up to \$3.00. Today, each, \$1.69.

**Swell New \$17.50 Coats \$13.48**

Women's new winter coats, made from fine quality kersey, in black and castor, 30, 36 and 42-inch garments, beautifully lined and finished, attractive new models, smartly tailored; values up to \$17.50. Today, each, \$13.48.

**Women's Winter Coats \$5.00 EACH TODAY**

Women's winter coats, mostly black, but a few colors; there's only a limited quantity; they were purchased by our buyer on his return Eastern trip; the styles are last season's; they were carried over by a New York maker; the cloths and linings are excellent; the values are so big that we purchased them regardless of style; they will make splendid coats for common use; they were originally worth up to \$11; there's only about 50 in the lot; various styles and sizes; come early and save being disappointed if you want one; choose from the lot today while they last, each \$5.00.

**Tailored Outing Hats \$1.98**

Worth up to \$6.50

Tailored outing hats, stunning new effects in felt, both rough and smooth; tailor stitched and trimmed in black and white; all fresh, new and perfect; originally priced up to \$6.50; choose from the lot today at, each, \$1.98.

**Children's trimmed hats; pretty girlish affairs in becoming colors, good material; two special \$1.48**

Dressy trimmed hats for women; a big range of desirable styles; made up according to the latest dictates of Dame Fashion; absolutely correct in every detail; made from best material; pleasing effects; both black and colors; values up to \$10.00. Today, each, \$4.75.

**Handsome Hat Pins Free Today**

Finest gold hat pins, new styles, excellent quality, given away in every military department today with every purchase of \$1 or over.



**75c Petticoats 39c**

Black and colored petticoats; some of saten, others of percaline; finished with circular flounces and some with three small ruffles; can be used for a drop skirt; regular price 75c; today, each, 39c.

A fine line of black mercerized and cotton more skirts; made with ruffles and knife pleatings; finished with stitched band; values up to \$1.99; today, ea **\$1.48**

Flannellette dressing accues, made with tight lining; large collar; others with stock trimmed in braid; full bishop sleeves; \$1.25 values; today, each **98c**

Full circular crocheted shawls, in pink, light blue, red and white; regular \$1.25 values; today, each **98c**

**Men's Silk Watch Fobs, \$1.50 and \$2.00 Ones 49c**

Men's silk fobs with gold filled bar and buckle; these have been handled and the ribbons are somewhat worn from being shown; many in the lot that sold originally at \$1.50 and \$2.00; Today, each, 49c.

**49c Pillow Slips 25c**

Twenty Pillow Slips all ready for the pillow; made on the corners, large variety of patterns; all values. Today, each, 25c.

**50c Pillow Tops 25c**

Fine lithographed pillow tops, latest and prettiest designs, excellent for the holidays; splendid values at 25c. Today, each, 25c.

# The Broadway Department Store

BROADWAY COR. FOURTH, LOS ANGELES ARTHUR LETTS, PROPRIETOR

Hirschman Bros. & Co., of New York, Retire From the Clothing Business  
Los Angeles People Can Profit Thereby—It's Up to You

**\$42,000 Worth of Seasonable Clothing for Men and Boys.**

**Purchased at 55c on the dollar—On Sale at the Same Reduction**  
**The Biggest Clothing Deal Ever Swung by a Los Angeles House.**

Here is the most opportune trade event in our history. Hirschman Bros., of New York, manufacturers of men's and boys' high grade clothing decided to retire from business. Their ware rooms were filled with manufactured goods which necessity compelled them to turn into cash. Knowing the immense outlet afforded by this busy store, they requested us to bid on the stock. We offered 55c on the dollar, which was accepted. In the upper right hand corner of this page is a reproduction of the telegram which clinched the deal. The goods are here and represent the cleanest and most thoroughly up-to-date lot of ready-to-wear clothing that was ever sold in California under like conditions. The weights and styles are adapted to the present season. There's not a back number nor an old style in the lot—all fresh, crisp goods, at just about half their actual worth.

**Boy's \$3 Suits from the Hirschman Stock**  
**On Sale at \$1.69**

Boys' two piece suits made from pure cassimeres and chevots, both light and dark colors; seasonable weights; neat and attractive patterns; latest cuts, well tailored and splendidly lined; sizes for boys from 8 to 15 years of age; excellent value at \$3.00; sale price per suit \$1.69.

**Boys' Knee Pants Suits, made from all wool materials including cassimeres and Scotch chevots; winter weight; good colors and neat patterns; all tailored garments, splendidly lined and trimmed; sizes for boys from 8 to 16 years; \$2.50 and \$4.50 values; sale price per suit..... **\$2.48****

Two-piece suits for boys from 8 to 16 years of age; made from all wool Scotch chevots, tweeds, homespun, etc.; some blue and black serges in the lot; all good styles; good serviceable suits, well and strongly made; no better suits in town at \$2.00 sale price, per suit..... **\$3.48**

Boys two-piece suits; also Norfolk styles; sizes 8 to 16 years; made from fine serges, worsteds, chevots and homespun; all the popular colors and most desirable patterns; splendidly tailored, perfectly fitting suits that will ordinarily at prices ranging from \$2.50 to \$10.00; sale price per suit..... **\$4.98**

**\$8 Long Pant Suits for Boys and Young Men \$3.98**

Youths' suits, made from all wool chevots and cassimeres, plain colors and fancy mixtures; strongly sewn, well lined; sizes for boys and young men from 13 to 19 years of age; every suit in this lot is well worth \$5.00; sale price while they last per suit \$3.98.

Youths' suits made from sturdy cassimeres and tweeds in light and dark mixtures; also plain blues and blacks; extremely neat in appearance and good wear resisters; stylish cut and well lined; newest fall styles for young men from 14 to 20 years of age; all good \$10.00 values; sale price per suit..... **\$5.00**

Youths' suits, worsteds, serges, cassimeres, tweeds and homespun both rough and smooth effects; plain blacks and blues, fancy patterns and mixtures; winter weights new and pleasing styles; gentel appearing and serviceable; well tailored and splendidly lined; sizes 14 to 20 years; \$12.50 values; sale price per suit..... **\$7.50**

Youths' suits of imported and domestic worsteds, tweeds, chevots and homespun; late winter fashions; both single and double breasted coats with hand finished shoulders and collars and hand-worked buttonholes; sizes for youths and young men from 16 to 20 years of age; many new and stylish patterns in this collection; \$15.00 to \$20.00 values; sale price per suit..... **\$9.75**

**Boys' \$7.00 Overcoats for \$3.98**

Boys' overcoats, made from all wool oxford gray chevot, finished with silk velvet collar; long cut; well tailored and substantially lined; ages 8 to 16 years; good \$7.00 values; sale price each \$3.98.

**Youths' \$10.00 Overcoats for \$5.00**

Boys' and youths' overcoats; in dark and medium weight shades; medium and heavy weights; all wool materials; good linings; sizes for boys and young men from 12 to 20 years of age; \$10.00 values; sale price each \$5.00.

**Boys' and Youths' \$15 Overcoats for \$7.50—all new styles**



**Men's \$1 and \$1.50 Shirts 75c**  
**Both Soft and Stiff Fronts**

Men's fine shirts, made from good quality madras cloth; in new stylish patterns; both stiff and soft bosoms; some manufacturers' samples in this lot and many lines from our regular stock; both attached and detached cuffs; all sizes; \$1.00 and \$1.50 values; today, each, 75c.

**25c Silk Neckwear 15c**

Men's fancy silk neckwear, band and shield tecks, shield bows, and four-in-hand; a wide range of colors and patterns to choose from; all good shades; nicely finished; excellent values at 25c; today, each, 15c.

Men's Gloves, for driving or working, made from muleskin, heavy weight and serviceable; also Scotch wool gloves, with double knit wrists; 25c values; today, per pair..... **25c**

Men's Suspenders, made from good quality elastic web; leather facer; mohair ends; strong metal fixing and patent casted; union label on every pair; 25c values; today, per pair..... **15c**

Men's Merino Socks, medium weight, natural gray color; seamless finish; all sizes; 15c values; today, per pair..... **11c**

Men's Outing Flannel Nightgowns, in neat stripes, made long and roomy; silk-trimmed; sizes 14 to 19; regular \$1.00 values; today only, each..... **75c**

**Men's Underwear 39c**  
**Good 50c Values.....**

Men's jersey ribbed fleece lined shirts and drawers; good winter weight; serviceable colors; well finished; all sizes; the best 50c garments in town; today, each, 39c.

**42 Cases of Men's Hats**  
**At About Half Value**

Our hat buyer who has just returned from the eastern markets secured a lot of just 42 cases of men's fur felt hats in all the popular and stylish shapes; plain blacks and all the most desirable colors; new, snappy blocks that are desirable for men and young men; these are all one price goods; values and styles that sell regularly at \$2.50 and \$3.00; sizes for all; a shape for every fancy; colors to please the most fastidious; choose from the entire lot today at each..... **\$1.69**

**Youths' \$1.50 and \$2.00 Hats 98c Each**

From the same source there is ten cases of boys' and youths' felt hats in the most popular shapes and colors; all splendidly finished; qualities that sell regularly at \$1.50 and \$2.00; specially priced for today at each 98c.

**90 Dozen Boys' Cloth Caps 12c Each**  
**Every One a Good 25c Value**

Boys' caps made from all wool serge, chevot and good corduroy, both golf and yacht shapes; well made and neatly lined; good assortment of patterns; all sizes; excellent 25c values; today each 12c.



**Waist, Skirt and Dress**  
**Lengths of Fine Black Silks**  
**Prices Fully One-third Less Than Regular**

Today we offer every short length of black silk in our entire stock at most liberal reductions; all our highest grade silks of standard make are affected by this sale; we present to the women of Los Angeles an opportunity to secure the most reliable black silks at a very liberal saving; the lengths run, 4, 6, 8, 10 and a few of 15 yards; the selling will be spirited and the crowds great, so you had best time your shopping early in the day; remember the quantities are limited and many of the items will not last the day out, so you must be prompt if you wish to avoid disappointment. Here's a list of the prices. And remember that they are for today only. Notice how deep the cuts are. It's a good idea to cut out the ad, and bring it with you:

\$1.50 Black Peau de Soie, 36 in. wide.....	\$1.05	69c Black Surah Silk, 24 in. wide.....	25c
\$1.35 Black Taffeta Silk, 36 in. wide.....	\$1.00	\$1.25 Black Silk Poplin, 22 in. wide.....	33c
\$2.00 Black Taffeta Silk, 44 in. wide.....	\$1.35	75c Black Brocade Silk, 34 in. wide.....	33c
\$1.10 Black Taffeta Silk, 27 in. wide.....	79c	\$1.00 Black Pongee, 24 in. wide.....	55c
90c Guaranteed Taffeta, 27 in. wide.....	65c	\$1.25 Striped Taffeta, 22 in. wide.....	39c
\$1.50 Oil Boiled Taffeta, 24 in. wide.....	99c	65c Black Silk Taffeta, 19 in. wide.....	39c
\$1.25 Moire Antique, 22 in. wide.....	79c	75c Corded Taffeta, 30 in. wide.....	39c
\$1.25 Satin Brocades, 22 in. wide.....	60c	70c Black Peau de Soie, 20 in. wide.....	57c
\$1.25 Black Crepe de Soie, 27 in. wide.....	69c	\$2.00 Black Peau de Soie, 24 in. wide.....	\$1.35
75c Black Satin Liberty, 20 in. wide.....	42c	\$2.00 24 in Bonnet Taffeta.....	\$1.35

**The Best \$1.00 Kid Glove**  
**On the Pacific Coast**

That is a very strong assertion, but the glove fully justifies it. "The Broadway" kid glove is made of soft, light weight skin, especially for our glove department; they come in both long and short fingered models in all the pretty new shades; also black and white; a perfect fitting, splendid wearing glove that always gives satisfaction; our stock is now complete; all colors and sizes; we have no idea of the amount of glove goodness that can be purchased for a dollar unless you have tried a pair of the "Broadway" dollar gloves.

Women's velvet mocha gloves, stitched in white or self color; handsome pearl clasps at the wrists; fancy embroidered backs; a splendid thoroughly satisfactory glove; all sizes, all colors; sale price, per pair..... **\$1.25**

Women's suede gloves, two clasps, light weight; suitable for street or evening wear; all sizes and shades; sale price, per pair..... **95c**

**Saturday's Hosiery Specials**

Short lines of women's black and colored hose; drop stitch, flat and lace patterns; odd lines worth up to 25c; specially priced for today, while they last, **12c** per pair.....

Women's black cotton hose, seamless finish; elastic hemmed top; all sizes; equal to most lines at 15c; today, per pair..... **10c**

Infants' cashmere hose; fine quality with silk finished heel and toe; in white, cardinal, pink and blue; all sizes; good value at 25c; today, per pair..... **15c**

Children's school hose, medium weight ribbed; double heel and toe; sizes 3 to 9; for boys or girls; 12 1/2 val; today **8 1/2c**

Ribbed stockings for boys or girls; fast black; light ribbed, or the heavy corduroy rib; all sizes; a three-for-50c value; today, per pair..... **12 1/2c**

**Women's Black Stockings 4c.**  
About 50 dozen women's black stockings, not very good and not particularly bad; we bought them because they were cheap and expect to sell them for the same reason; they have seamless heel, elastic hemmed top; they are good length, and are worth a deal more than the price asked; suitable for either women or large girls; today while they last, per pair, 4c.

**50c Bulb Syringe 29c**  
Family bulb syringe; Goodyear Rubber with three hard rubber fittings; cheap at 50c. Today, each, 29c.

**Box Toilet Soap 25c**  
Kirk's Juvenile toilet Soap; regular price 25c per cake. Today box of 3 cakes for 25c.











## Liners

**TO LET—**  
Houses.  
TO LET—4 ROOMS AND BATH  
115 1/2 ST. WERNER & CO., 10  
TO LET—5-ROOM COTTAGE  
month 1521 YALE ST. 'Ph  
TO LET—4-ROOM HOUSE  
paid W. H. DUTTON, 105 S  
TO LET—4-ROOM COTTAGE  
ture for sale, \$200. 227 W. H  
TO LET—4-ROOM COTTAGE

TO LET-OR SALE-HOUSE  
st. Call 416 S. OLIVE.

**TO LET—4-ROOM COTTAGE,  
ST.**

**TO LET—**  
**Furnished House**

**TO LET—FURNISHED APARTMENTS.**  
Not cheap, but worth the money. I want a suite of the most comfortable apartments to be found on the Coast. **Bar Realty Company;** best location; both car lines within 100 yards; handsome buildings; latest and complete, elegantly furnished with every modern convenience and surroundings kept up to date; and bell boy service furnished; water and telephone; from these apartments have no view of the West. For full particulars

**TO LET—HOUSE, PLATE, ST.**  
FURNISHED AND TRIMMED  
COME DIRECT TO A RENT  
GET LOCATED  
WITH LEASES, ETC., AS  
CLOSURE LIST HOUSES AND  
LISTS AND INFORMATION  
A. W. WHITE, CHAS. C. KEN  
MANAGERS OF RENTAL  
BUS. & MILLS ST., W. 12th

**TO LET—NINE-ROOM, TWO-**  
on great location, beautifully  
furnished, \$20 per month  
call at suite 1000, on  
MUNICH & CO., 303 W. First  
HIS.

**TO LET—5-ROOM**  
nicely furnished, on Chi-  
cago street, modern, com-  
furnace, lawn, flowers, etc. 22  
call at Tolson's

**TO LET—IS A VERY SUIT-**  
able, modern flat, elegantly  
furn., incandescent heater,

**TO LET-FAMILY OF 3 ADULTS**  
nice home would like to rent a  
completely furnished for home

TO LET—SOUTHWEST, MA. H.  
Furnished 7-room house, all  
varieties, near car line. S. J.  
J. C. OLIVER, 715 S. Broadway.

TO LET—WELL FURNISHED c-  
orn cottage, fruit and flowers; a  
choice neighborhood; cheap to  
J. W. W. H. Phone white 611.

TO LET—3 FULLY FURNISH-  
house, 4 bedrooms, plan (fu-  
elevated location. J. C. OLIVER  
Broadway, room 312.

TO LET—A ROOM MODERN

1 months or year.  
O LET-SOUTHWEST 210-2-2

10 LET—PUNISHED, GOOD F  
 room residence, at 218 W. 2nd  
 10 LET—COMPLETELY  
 room modern home, high loca  
 INGRAM ST. Call 1 to 4.  
 10 LET—PART OF A NICELY  
 furnished for light housekeeping  
 only. 125 TEMPLE ST.  
 10 LET—A BEAUTIFUL HOME  
 room furnished, all modern a  
 1201 ORANGE ST.  
 10 LET—ROOM FURNISHED  
 furnished, hot water, with  
 KITCH ST., city.  
 10 LET—FURNISHED HOUSE  
 adults; references required. 1567  
 10 LET—1 ROOM FURNISHED  
 adults, 300. Call at rear of 331  
 10 LET—1 ROOM COTTAGE, CO  
 furnished 125 E. 24TH ST.  
 10 LET—

LET-PART OF STORE TO S  
last retail section of Spring st.

responsible parties need apply.  
**LET-21 TIMES OFFICE.**  
**LET-BIG HALF STORE.** No. 4  
 Fourth; new, modern front  
 responsible parties; change  
 Fifth st.; stair. **Room 421**  
**21 TIMES OFFICE.**  
**LET-PINE MODERN ST.**  
 101 Pine on Fourth between  
 and Hull; new, modern front  
 responsible parties; change  
**LET-MARSH & CO. EIGHT ST.**  
**LET-GONT ROOMS, BING**  
 suitable for doctors or d  
 WENTON ST., between E  
 Fifth st. **Big rear of store**  
**LET-BIG HALF STORE.** No. 4  
 Fourth; new, modern front  
 responsible parties; stair line.  
**21 TIMES OFFICE.**  
**LET-BROADWAY AND FOUR**  
 office room; new, modern  
 front; also elegant front win  
 W. FOURTH ST.  
**LET-428 CORNER STOO**  
 railing combined; Eighth and  
 Indiana next door, or at  
**W.D.O.**

HOME, HEAT, AND LIGHT, CHEAP.  
P. LARKIN & CO., 225 W.

**LET - PART OF OFFICE**  
 com. business center; cheap rent  
 1000 N. 134th St. N. Spring

LET-2 OFFICE ROOMS

**RENT OFFICE REASONABLE**  
 FIRST FLOOR, 231 BYRNE BLK.  
**ST. STORE 22 NORTH, 230**  
 CORNER 22 NORTH ST.  
**O LET—**  
 Farming Land.  
 LET—300 ACRES OF AGRIC.  
 IN HOUSE, FAIRLY PLANTY, WATER IN  
 POND, 1000 YDS. FROM RAIL, 1000  
 YDS. FROM RAIL, 1000 YDS. FROM RAIL.  
**O LET—**  
 Miscellaneous.  
**RENT—CAPS, COMPLETELY F**  
 AVAILABLE FOR RENT, IN NEAR  
 ST. AREA. APPLY 335 E. OLIVE  
**LET FOR A TERM OF YEARS**  
 BLOCK, BOUNDED BY FIRST  
 ST. AND 10TH AVE., TOGETHER  
 WITH 100 E. BROADWAY.  
**OR SALE—**  
 Houses.  
**SALE—**

WESTLAKE  
BAROAIN.

**KITCHEN ROOM MODERN**  
FRONT ON AN ELEVATED LOT.  
PLACED 60' ON A CORNER  
AND UNION AVE.; 4 BED-  
ROOMS; 2 BATHS; 2 BALCONIES;  
DINING ROOM PARLOR.  
KITCHEN REFRIG. STOVE  
BATH DOWNSTAIRS; THE  
TILE WORK IF YOU WANT THE  
KEEP LONG.

PERCY H. CLARK  
58 BYRNE ST.

**SALE**

**MODERN 3-BROOM RESIDENCE**  
LAKE ST., NEAR 9TH. EAST-  
10x14 TO ALL WALLS.  
FURNACE. CEMENT CO-  
OAK FINISH  
WHITE PINE  
HARDWOOD FLOORS  
PAIRED: 1/2 CASH  
AT 7 PER CENT. ADDRESS  
P.O. BOX 13. TIMES OFFICE



**FOR SALE—**  
Suburban P

**FOR SALE**—One of the best land spots in the country; large tracts; anything; 15 minutes of Main st. and 10 minutes of electric line. The best in America; this tract is improved by 1500 ft. of water; electricity; 15 minutes of Main st.; this price includes horse, wagon, harness, and everything. Call on Mr. Denton & Abrams, 19 S. W.

**FOR SALE—FINEST SUBDIVISION** in Southern California. Monrovia, the gem of the West. The finest of all subdivisions. Storms this property overgrown the land. The price is \$1000 per acre. Call on Mr. Denton & Abrams, 19 S. W.

**FOR SALE—ONE TWO TWO FIVE ACRES** of land in California. Monrovia, the gem of the West. The finest of all subdivisions. Storms this property overgrown the land. The price is \$1000 per acre. Call on Mr. Denton & Abrams, 19 S. W.

**FOR SALE—LOTS IN ST. CAROL, BALTIMORE**—The beautiful and stormy city of Baltimore. Call on Mr. Denton & Abrams, 19 S. W.

**HOLLYWOOD.**

**FOR SALE**—One of the most beautiful and stormy city of Hollywood. Call on Mr. Denton & Abrams, 19 S. W.

FOR SALE-HOLLYWOOD-  
CHEAPEST CHOICE CORNER LOT  
ON 10TH ST. 100' WIDE  
COR. PROSPECT AVE. AND GOWER  
25 FEET DEEP ONLY \$1500  
5. 100' WIDE LOT  
ON BRADSHAW BLVD.

**F**OR SALE  
IN THE GRAND GRANGE  
FOR SALON EXCHANGE HAVE 30  
SEAT CROCKERS IN GRASS AND  
KITCHEN CUP AT WHITE KITCHENS MACHINE  
50 LBS. CROCKERS

**F**OR SALE-  
Beach Property.

FOR SALE-LONG BEACH. DO YOU W  
Want home site in the beach  
in Long Beach vicinity? We are sole  
agents for the Long Beach Beach  
lot, alaminco, and are prepared to  
sell from \$1000 to \$100,000. We have  
135, at prices from \$100 per lot, (quite  
to ocean, 1000 sq. ft. of beach, and  
block and a half from car line; these  
are the best lots on the market; come  
and make your selection. We have  
the best of the beach property in  
close-in income property. Do not let  
us pass this unique opportunity.  
11 Locust Ave. Long Beach, Wash. 2700

FOR SALE-AT ARCADIA BEACH PARK  
OWNER, PART OF THE LOT, ORDER LEAVING  
KID CAR, 1934, 12-13-14-15-16-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-32-33-34-35-36-37-38-39-40-41-42-43-44-45-46-47-48-49-50-51-52-53-54-55-56-57-58-59-60-61-62-63-64-65-66-67-68-69-70-71-72-73-74-75-76-77-78-79-80-81-82-83-84-85-86-87-88-89-90-91-92-93-94-95-96-97-98-99-100-101-102-103-104-105-106-107-108-109-110-111-112-113-114-115-116-117-118-119-120-121-122-123-124-125-126-127-128-129-130-131-132-133-134-135-136-137-138-139-140-141-142-143-144-145-146-147-148-149-150-151-152-153-154-155-156-157-158-159-160-161-162-163-164-165-166-167-168-169-170-171-172-173-174-175-176-177-178-179-180-181-182-183-184-185-186-187-188-189-190-191-192-193-194-195-196-197-198-199-200-201-202-203-204-205-206-207-208-209-210-211-212-213-214-215-216-217-218-219-220-221-222-223-224-225-226-227-228-229-230-231-232-233-234-235-236-237-238-239-240-241-242-243-244-245-246-247-248-249-250-251-252-253-254-255-256-257-258-259-260-261-262-263-264-265-266-267-268-269-270-271-272-273-274-275-276-277-278-279-280-281-282-283-284-285-286-287-288-289-290-291-292-293-294-295-296-297-298-299-300-301-302-303-304-305-306-307-308-309-310-311-312-313-314-315-316-317-318-319-320-321-322-323-324-325-326-327-328-329-330-331-332-333-334-335-336-337-338-339-340-341-342-343-344-345-346-347-348-349-350-351-352-353-354-355-356-357-358-359-360-361-362-363-364-365-366-367-368-369-370-371-372-373-374-375-376-377-378-379-380-381-382-383-384-385-386-387-388-389-390-391-392-393-394-395-396-397-398-399-400-401-402-403-404-405-406-407-408-409-410-411-412-413-414-415-416-417-418-419-420-421-422-423-424-425-426-427-428-429-430-431-432-433-434-435-436-437-438-439-440-441-442-443-444-445-446-447-448-449-450-451-452-453-454-455-456-457-458-459-460-461-462-463-464-465-466-467-468-469-470-471-472-473-474-475-476-477-478-479-480-481-482-483-484-485-486-487-488-489-490-491-492-493-494-495-496-497-498-499-500-501-502-503-504-505-506-507-508-509-510-511-512-513-514-515-516-517-518-519-520-521-522-523-524-525-526-527-528-529-530-531-532-533-534-535-536-537-538-539-540-541-542-543-544-545-546-547-548-549-550-551-552-553-554-555-556-557-558-559-560-561-562-563-564-565-566-567-568-569-570-571-572-573-574-575-576-577-578-579-580-581-582-583-584-585-586-587-588-589-590-591-592-593-594-595-596-597-598-599-600-601-602-603-604-605-606-607-608-609-610-611-612-613-614-615-616-617-618-619-620-621-622-623-624-625-626-627-628-629-630-631-632-633-634-635-636-637-638-639-640-641-642-643-644-645-646-647-648-649-650-651-652-653-654-655-656-657-658-659-660-661-662-663-664-665-666-667-668-669-670-671-672-673-674-675-676-677-678-679-680-681-682-683-684-685-686-687-688-689-690-691-692-693-694-695-696-697-698-699-700-701-702-703-704-705-706-707-708-709-710-711-712-713-714-715-716-717-718-719-720-721-722-723-724-725-726-727-728-729-730-731-732-733-734-735-736-737-738-739-740-741-742-743-744-745-746-747-748-749-750-751-752-753-754-755-756-757-758-759-760-761-762-763-764-765-766-767-768-769-770-771-772-773-774-775-776-777-778-779-780-781-782-783-784-785-786-787-788-789-790-791-792-793-794-795-796-797-798-799-800-801-802-803-804-805-806-807-808-809-810-811-812-813-814-815-816-817-818-819-820-821-822-823-824-825-826-827-828-829-830-831-832-833-834-835-836-837-838-839-840-841-842-843-844-845-846-847-848-849-850-851-852-853-854-855-856-857-858-859-860-861-862-863-864-865-866-867-868-869-870-871-872-873-874-875-876-877-878-879-880-881-882-883-884-885-886-887-888-889-890-891-892-893-894-895-896-897-898-899-900-901-902-903-904-905-906-907-908-909-910-911-912-913-914-915-916-917-918-919-920-921-922-923-924-925-926-927-928-929-930-931-932-933-934-935-936-937-938-939-940-941-942-943-944-945-946-947-948-949-950-951-952-953-954-955-956-957-958-959-960-961-962-963-964-965-966-967-968-969-970-971-972-973-974-975-976-977-978-979-980-981-982-983-984-985-986-987-988-989-990-991-992-993-994-995-996-997-998-999-1000-1001-1002-1003-1004-1005-1006-1007-1008-1009-1010-1011-1012-1013-1014-1015-1016-1017-1018-1019-1020-1021-1022-1023-1024-1025-1026-1027-1028-1029-1030-1031-1032-1033-1034-1035-1036-1037-1038-

**LOW PRICES FOR CASH**

**PACIFIC FURNITURE & LUMBER CO.**

**7TH AND CHANNING ST.**

**LOS ANGELES, CALIF.**

**FOR SALE - SPECIAL SALE OF W.**  
paper for 7 days to make room for  
new stock.

Fine, embossed gilt art from the  
the picture cut to suit, most beautiful  
and nice.

Large hanging picture and painting  
on a close margin.

W. H. HARRIS, 422 S. Spring,  
N. 40th St., Phone 433.

**FOR SALE-MONEY-IN POULTRY.**  
Opportunity for making money. You  
no great at right now. Get a Frank  
H. HARRIS, 422 S. Spring, N. 40th  
St., Phone 433.

**FOR SALE-ELASTERITE ROOFING**  
costs less than shingles, never needs  
to be repainted, is fireproof, is  
tile or slate, the best for roof material  
anywhere. **ELASTERITE ROOFING CO.**  
222 S. Spring, N. 40th St., Phone 433.

**FOR SALE-**  
SEE SEE SEE

Manure for fertilizing purposes.  
CHAS. L. LINVY, Superintendent at  
Aurora Park.

FOR SALE—160 STEINWAY & BONE  
right piano, in excellent condition.  
\$125.00. A large size. Used few months.  
on storage, good bargain. Address  
J. J. LINVY, 1717 W. 12th St., phone  
and send for storage. AURORA, 200 &  
21st St.

FOR SALE—WE ARE UNLOADING A  
LOT OF NEW, FIRST CLASS, 1000  
each, less price for large quantities.  
We are also unloading a lot of  
a map. CALIFORNIA WRINKLING CO.  
Box 87, Arroyo St.

FOR SALE—STANDARD BRUSH  
Blades and one standard brush  
each. Also one standard brush  
each. cost \$400 each. LAUREL PA.  
212 W. First st.

FOR SALE—30-BELL LIGHT BOTTLES  
each. Call BOAZ DUNNICK, 100  
cock ridge.

FOR SALE—FURNITURE OF A NEW  
set, within distance, gas and electric  
stove, refrigerator, and a lot of  
work at walking distance.

FOR SALE—NEW RUGS. NEW RUGS  
third number buggy; this will interest  
anyone who has a real bargain.  
at \$17.00. 2977.

FOR SALE—DO YOU WANT RUGS?  
Call on HANCOCK or SHANDLER? No, I  
just want you to want at the right price.  
2977.

[illegible]

FOR SALE—LADY'S 860 WHEEL, FOR  
practically new. Call at 511 S. GRAND.  
FOR SALE—ONE PHAETON, IN GOOD  
dition, only \$25. 1 cart, \$3; 1 wagon.  
FOR SALE—OAT, WHEAT, BARLEY  
alfalfa hay at 304 W. 41ST, or Tel. 122















# ROAD OF THE PADRES TO BE MADE GOOD.

VENTURA COUNTY CLUB WOMEN  
FOR EL CAMINO REAL.

Delegation Interests Board of Super-  
visors in the Old Highway and Re-  
sults Are Expected Soon—Commis-  
sion to be Named at Once.

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.)  
VENTURA, Dec. 4.—El Camino Real  
received a very substantial lift in Ven-  
tura county yesterday when a dele-  
gation from the women's clubs of the  
county appeared before the Board of  
Supervisors and enlisted the sympathy  
of the board in the work of making  
good that section of the old roadway  
from San Francisco to Los Angeles.  
The board of supervisors has already  
expressed a desire to aid the women in  
every possible way in their great un-  
dertaking, and has had in view for  
some time a scheme by which Ventura  
county might have the best highway  
system of any county in the state.  
Those appearing before the board  
were Mrs. M. B. Dudley, the chairman  
of the delegation, who acted as spokes-  
man, Mrs. D. B. Blum, secretary,  
Mrs. J. B. Williams, Mrs. W. H.  
Lyon, Mrs. J. B. Wagner, Mrs. L. B.  
Ayres, Mrs. G. B. Clark, Mrs. L. B.  
Hagan and Mrs. Ida Walker. All  
members of the county found repre-  
sentation in the delegation.

The intense interest of the women  
was shown in the address to the board  
by Mrs. Dudley who said in part: "The  
subject of good roads is one that is  
receiving the most attention in all parts  
of our great country. To California  
it is a matter of life and death. The  
largest State in the Union, to which  
a broad, well-kept coaching thorough-  
fare 70 miles in length? Now is the  
most auspicious time, when the work for  
the permanent, well-appointed roads is be-  
ing initiated here to make an official  
boulevard from boundary to boundary  
of this county."

The board of supervisors of Los An-  
geles county has already selected a  
highway commission of twenty respec-  
table, enthusiastic gentlemen, who are  
working in this matter. We ask that the  
board of supervisors of this county  
do also appoint a highway commis-  
sion in this matter. We would respectfully  
suggest that the franchise permitting an  
electric line to occupy the center of  
the highway between Ventura  
and points eastward be annulled  
or modified, so that steel tracks shall  
occupy the outer boundary of the  
roadway, as in other counties.  
There is a bill before Congress for  
an appropriation for good highway  
work, if it becomes a law, will en-  
title California to a half million dollars  
per year. If this is realized, the  
roadway like El Camino Real,  
which would tend to make all perma-  
nent and intersecting roads better  
than any other, the Highway  
Commission and the Board of Super-  
visors of Los Angeles are working to-  
ward the same end. The commission  
will soon be called to pro-  
ceed to this "king" highway. There  
is this committee before you re-  
spectfully asks that you appoint the  
highway commission at once, and that  
members of said com-  
mission have ample time to inform  
the people of the county of the work  
they are doing and to further petition  
at your discretion you appoint several  
men on this commission as the  
road was inaugurated and pushed to  
its present magnitude by a woman.  
You will find that the women of Ven-  
tura are not lacking in enthusiasm in  
the matter of the reestablishment of  
El Camino Real."

The board will act at once.  
The club women of Ventura have  
been in the position in favor of  
the old mission road in this county in  
the past, and intend, when the county  
board have shown its willingness by  
making the roadway in shape, to keep  
it in the condition of each club being  
in charge of a portion of the road beauti-  
fully, and to have the road beautiful  
before the eyes of the people. The  
El Camino Real extended for some  
fifty miles through this county and  
is even now a good broad highway  
and the main county road through the  
county from Santa Barbara to the  
west to Los Angeles on the east.  
There were two mission stations in the  
county, one at Ventura and another at  
San Buenaventura, at this  
point. The club women are arranging  
a road convention in the  
county in January.

NOTES BY THE WAY.  
The Sunset Telephone Company has  
been the cause of party-line subscrib-  
ers for some time. The reason  
is that the party line at \$1 a  
month to subscribers has ever been a  
subject of contention.  
Ventura last night experienced one  
of the worst windstorms known here.  
There was an "east wind" and blew a gale  
and dry. Great clouds of dust  
were whirled far out to sea from the  
coast. While the country and the  
citizens are not suffering for rain, a  
thunderstorm would be welcome to settle  
the dust in many parts of the county.  
The water of the county is  
not a drop of rain has fallen at  
Ventura since early in April—period  
more than 200 days. It is thought  
that heavy winds will soon be followed  
by rain.

At the last meeting of the Mount  
Club a committee, consisting  
of Mrs. M. B. Dudley, Mrs. D. B. Blum,  
Mrs. J. B. Williams, Mrs. W. H. Lyon,  
Mrs. J. B. Wagner, Mrs. L. B. Ayres,  
Mrs. G. B. Clark, Mrs. L. B. Hagan  
and Mrs. Ida Walker, were appointed  
to make a report to the club on the  
subject of the party line.

At the evening session an address of  
"The Future of the County" was  
given by Dr. Reed, in place of  
James Mills of Riverside, to whom the  
subject had been assigned. A paper  
on "Direct Legislation" was read by  
George H. Dunlap, and at the close of  
the discussion a resolution was passed  
favoring a constitutional amendment  
providing for direct legislation, and  
urging the subject upon the attention  
of the county and State conventions.  
Ernest Braumton of Glendale read a pa-  
per on "Street Ornamentation" and a

paper on "The Future of the County" was  
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# HEALTH is the Most Important

The manufacturers of Royal Baking Powder have had  
40 years of scientific experience.  
Every method of bread-and-cake raising has been ex-  
haustively studied in this country and abroad.  
The result is a perfect product in Royal Baking  
Powder. There is no substitute for it. The purity and  
efficiency of Royal Baking Powder have been commended  
by the highest authorities of the world.

These facts mean two important things to all house-  
keepers:

First: that Royal Baking Powder is healthful  
and makes wholesome food.

Second: that Royal Baking Powder makes  
food good to taste.

# ROYAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE

## REMARKABLE WEATHER IN SAN DIEGO.

RELATIVE HUMIDITY YESTERDAY  
LOWEST ON RECORD.

Farmers' Club Institute Adjourned and  
Banquet Served—Papers and Addresses  
of Interest at Yesterday's Session.  
Quail Destroying the Crops.

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.)  
SAN DIEGO, Dec. 4.—The lowest  
relative humidity ever recorded at the  
local station of the Weather Bureau  
was at 3 o'clock this afternoon, 3 per-  
cent. At noon today the temperature  
was 73 deg., the dew point, 1 deg.  
below zero, with the relative humidity  
4 per cent. (An hour later the tem-  
perature was 74 deg., the dew point  
10 deg. below zero, and the relative  
humidity 3 per cent. That this was a re-  
markable state of affairs may be judged  
from the statement that the normal  
dew point is 48 deg. The wind was  
from the east, with a velocity of  
twelve miles an hour. Light frosts  
were reported this morning in the  
back country and a terrific sand  
storm in the desert. Tonight it  
will be cooler and more severe frosts are  
expected.

INSTITUTE ADJOURNS.  
The Farmers' Institute adjourned  
this afternoon after dedicating to meet  
next year at Ventura. Resolutions  
supported the propositions to estab-  
lish systems of parcels post and postal  
check currency, recommended the ap-  
pointment of only one County Horti-  
cultural Commissioner and that for  
fitness only, and recommended the  
creation of the Department of Agriculture  
to send to Southern California, a com-  
petent specialist to investigate new  
diseases of oranges and lemons, and  
particularly the recent excessive de-  
cay in these fruits in storage and  
transport. Tonight a banquet was held  
at the Brewster Hotel.

At today's session great interest was  
taken in a practical illustration of an  
effective method of extermination  
scale R. C. Allen of Bonita had on  
exhibition a perfected machine which  
he has found does the work thor-  
oughly, quickly and economically. The  
machine is based on the hot-water  
principle.

"Fertilizer" was one of the prominent  
subjects of discussion; at this morn-  
ing's session.  
President Gates of Pomona College  
enlivened the convention with an ad-  
dress of "Keeping the Boys on the  
Farm." John Hoffman of Cucamonga  
read a paper on "Green Manuring."  
J. A. Reed presented a paper on  
"Farm Clubs," in which he gave  
history of the movement as in-  
augurated nine years ago by Prof.  
Cook. Most of the clubs organized  
since that time are in existence today  
and are doing good work. He dis-  
cussed the future of the citrus-fruit  
industry in an optimistic vein, citing  
among other things the natural ad-  
vantages of Southern California, the  
results of intelligent labor and man-  
agement, the new system of market-  
ing and the assistance being rendered  
by the government. He believed that  
the seven counties were but just com-  
ing into their estate.

Yesterday afternoon a paper on  
"Walnut Propagation," prepared by  
E. Y. Ware of Golden Grove, was read  
by J. C. Teague. Hemman Copeland  
of Chula Vista read a paper on "The  
Work of the Rhizobium," referring to the  
bacteria which fix nitrogen in the soil  
referred to the work accomplished  
with the money appropriated by the  
Legislature in closing said he be-  
lieved that in time the bugs would  
prove the extermination of the scale.  
Horticultural Commissioner F. Austin  
of Escondido read a paper on "Scute-  
laria Cyanica," and C. A. Day of Paso  
read one on "Fighting Scale Pests."

At the evening session an address of  
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George H. Dunlap, and at the close of  
the discussion a resolution was passed  
favoring a constitutional amendment  
providing for direct legislation, and  
urging the subject upon the attention  
of the county and State conventions.  
Ernest Braumton of Glendale read a pa-  
per on "Street Ornamentation" and a

paper on "Grapes for the Market" was  
read by Mrs. Sherman of Fresno.

QUAIL DESTROY CROPS.  
Ranchers from the regions of Lake-  
side and Bostonia say that quail have  
been increasing at such a rate in the  
foothills that crops in several localities  
have been practically destroyed. One  
rancher near El Cajon reports that he  
has lost half his crop this season  
through the ravages of quail.

BAY CITY ITEMS.  
Bill Devereaux, captain of the San  
Diego baseball team, has arrived here  
and taken charge of the preliminary  
work of the baseball season. He was  
captain of the team three years ago,  
when this city won the pennant.  
The Board of Works has given the  
City Engineer three assistants, in ad-  
dition to the regular force.  
The taking of the census of Chinese  
residents of the city has nearly been  
completed. They have property val-  
ued at \$73,000.

Old Spain Has Passed.  
It must be that there is a new Spain.  
If so, the United States is largely re-  
sponsible for the change. Señor Sil-  
veira recently retired from the Corps  
on the ground that he could not re-  
main in office long as the country  
showed that it did not want a Span-  
ish army. For Silveira the glory of  
the old is brighter than the new can  
ever be. To find an attraction in of-  
fice, he said before the Cortes, there  
must be a foreign policy. "I mean  
a foreign policy frankly accepted with-  
out fear of risk. To be on equally  
good terms with everyone is not a  
policy."

In other words, a nation without a  
traditional quarrel and the army and  
navy to back it up, is a nation with-  
out a policy. A Spanish politician  
breaking spectacle to a Spanish politi-  
cian of the old school. Spain actu-  
ally declares peace, asking the pro-  
motion of its material interests. Like  
factories and the farms, and willing  
to live without hand on the day of  
the revolver, is Spain decadent com-  
pared to the Spain that at one time  
had colonies in all parts of the world  
and drained them of their wealth for  
the slaves at home.  
All this is owing to the old Span-  
ish, conservative leader. He would  
have none of it. Keeping back  
his tears as best he might, he spoke  
his farewell before the Cortes and  
went to his home to spend his re-  
maining years in reflection over  
his country's changed condition—no  
wars, no distant possessions, no fleets,  
no army, nothing, but a people de-  
voted to the new gospel of mining,  
their own business and developing re-  
sources of internal government. The  
industrial spirit sprang up at the hands  
of peaceful labor. (Detroit Free Press.)

Mayor-elect McClellan's Home.  
If, as was indicated a few days ago,  
Mayor-elect McClellan has leased a  
residence in Irving place, in close  
proximity to Gramercy Square, he will  
be the third Mayor of New York to  
live in that exclusive and historic vic-  
inity. The first Mayor who resided  
in the square was Mr. Harper. His  
house still stands on the west side of  
the square. Mayor Hewitt lived just  
to the north of the square, in Lexing-  
ton avenue, and there he died.  
The city home of Samuel J. Tilden, a  
notable structure in the days when  
the square was a conspicuous person-  
ality in that vicinity, is on the south  
side of the square.  
The home of President Arthur was  
not far away, in Lexington avenue.  
The former home of Cyrus W. Field is  
one of the landmarks of the locality.  
The interior of that house is of oak-  
wood, brought to this country from  
India. The old home of Steinway  
hard by, and within the sound of one's  
voice are the old residences of James  
Girard, E. Ellery Anderson and Dyer  
Field.

Just around the corner, as all New  
Yorkers know, is the home of  
Washington Irving, and nearby, as  
only the older New Yorkers may re-  
member, is the Westminster Hotel,  
where Charles Dickens stopped when  
he first came to New York. The Duke  
of Westminster presented the then  
fashionable hostelry with a costly sil-  
ver service. A half block distant is  
the old Academy of Music, in which  
the present King of England was re-  
ceived, when he was Prince of Wales,  
on the occasion of his visit to New  
York.

While the locality is full of interest-  
ing recollections, it should be well  
to be written over the great iron gates  
of the enclosure. Mayor-elect Mc-  
Clellan, however, belongs to the pres-  
ent, and his new home will be in close  
touch with Tammany Hall. (New  
York Commercial Advertiser.)

A Quick Shave.  
Some of us with troublesome whis-  
kers were rejoicing over the report  
that a compound had been discovered  
which, when rubbed on the face, will  
remove the hair more effectively than  
a razor does it, yet leave the skin in a  
perfectly healthy condition.  
"Well, no," said one of the company.  
"I saw something new the other day.  
A young man with a lot of scraggly  
hairs on his face was a guest at my  
house. In the morning I went into his  
room for a chat while he was dressing.  
Presently he stepped before the mir-  
ror, scratched a match and made a  
few motions with it near his cheek  
and jaw."  
"What are you doing?" I asked.  
"Shaving," said he.  
"And with one match he made a  
good job of it. After he had washed  
his face there was no sign of hair  
nor indication that he had injured his  
skin."  
"I always shave that way," said he.  
"I learned it from seeing my mother  
shave the pig-ferthers from chickens."  
—(Brooklyn Eagle.)

Was Not in Him.  
"Johnny," said a fond German town  
mother to her young son who had  
just returned home from  
calling on a neighbor, "someone has  
taken a big piece of frosted cake out of  
the pantry." Johnny blushed guiltily.  
"Oh, Johnny," she exclaimed, "I didn't  
think it was in you!" "It ain't in  
me," whined the boy. "Part of it is in sister  
Nellie."—(Philadelphia Ledger.)

HALF AND HALF.  
Lady Customer (in book store): Give  
me a copy of "Romeo and Juliet."  
Clerk: Yes, miss. A dollar and a half,  
please.

Lady Customer: I find I've got  
75 cents. Just give me "Romeo."

Wheel Out of Order?  
Every wheel sometimes is. Nine years of ex-  
perience in manufacturing wheels places us in  
a better position to do repair work than others.  
Skilled men will make your wheel right if you  
leave it here. The cost will be the lowest possible.

The Appeal Sport Goods Store,  
435 South Spring St.

# Walk-Over SHOES

## 3.50

Comfort from the first thing in the morning to  
the last at night.  
Comfort, because shaped on the lines of the natural foot,  
and built of the choicest leathers.  
All the Style and Elegance of Your Favorite \$5 Shoes

In the \$3.50 Walk-Over—the same high-grade leathers, the same snapness of  
style, the same excellence of workmanship.  
Strong statement, you think? Think of the economies possible to effect in the  
production of 10,000 pairs daily, and in their distribution through the chain of  
Walk-Over stores.

Know of some man or woman who'd like a pair of Walk-  
Overs for Christmas? Buy the order—We'll fit the shoes later.

### Walkover Shoe Store

F. F. WRIGHT, Proprietor  
J. F. HUGHES, Manager  
111 South Spring  
San Francisco Store Opposite Emporium

# They're Down

to bed, rock and so cannot be lower.

## OUR SALE OF SOFT AND STIFF SHIRTS TODAY

will be a picnic for money savers, because we're selling all our  
regular \$1.50 and \$1.25 values for

# 75c each

It would be a hard matter to find a spot in or out of town where money would  
fetch more than it will today.

## Desmond's

COR. 3rd AND SPRING STS.

In Holiday Neckwear, Gloves, Suspenders, Hosiery, Smoking Jackets, Bath  
Robes, Umbrellas, Canes, etc., etc., we've set things humming  
by reason of our superior offerings, and our price-  
parade. \$3.00 hats today \$2.50.  
See our 15 show windows.

10 PER CENT. OFF ON MEN'S OVERCOATS TODAY.

# Worse Every Day

That's the trouble—you think it is only a little Backache—but it gets  
worse every day.

It doesn't do to neglect; it isn't safe. Back-  
ache is really kidney ache—To cure it you  
must cure the kidneys—Help them to do  
the work nature intended them to do. If  
you don't, other kidney ills will follow—  
Urinary troubles, Diabetes, Bright's Disease.

## Doan's Kidney Pills

Help the kidneys do their work—Make them  
strong and active—The backache is cured  
because the cause is removed.  
Hundreds of Los Angeles people will tell  
you so—They have used Doan's Kidney Pills—and they know. Here is  
one instance:

Mrs. S. F. Rainey, of 114 Utah street, says: "For at least six years I had backache, sometimes so  
acute that I was unable to perform ordinary housework. When the attacks were at their height  
indications of gravel existed, and only those who have suffered from a complication of these troubles  
know exactly what a victim endures. During the last attack I went to Doan's drug store, corner of  
Second and Spring streets, for Doan's Kidney Pills, and took a course of the treatment. I never  
before used any medicine which brought such positive results. I sincerely hope the effects may  
be lasting."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale at all drug stores—50c a box.  
Foster Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

# FREE! Free!

## MENTAL PARLORS

108 N. Spring Street  
OPPOSITE SCHIFFMAN'S

introduce ourselves, our parlors  
and our work, we will for a  
time do all kinds of dental  
work FREE. We furnish our time  
you simply pay a little more  
in ACTUAL COST of the material  
used. All work and material  
guaranteed to be the very best.

Come and See and  
be Convinced.

on evenings and Sunday forenoon

## PHONOPHONE

America's Best Talking Machine.  
Prices \$15, \$20, \$25, \$30, \$40.

Stanton Music Co., 221 South  
Spring St.

## SELF RAISING BUCKWHEAT

It didn't like its taste.  
Said: "Say, what's been in that  
flour?"  
Said: "Nothing but water, sir."  
Said: "Well, raise it out."







# TONOPAH GOLD FIELDS MINING Co.,

334 Byrne Building,  
Los Angeles, California.

Heretofore this company announced it would pay to its paid up stockholders on December 1st, six per cent of the par value of their holding and one per cent per month thereafter and until at least March 1st, 1905. This payment has been made and the others will be paid as they become due.

No stock was sold during this period, and as 85 per cent of the stockholders were fully paid up at the time the announcement was made, it will be seen this payment was not made either to sell stock or to hasten the payment of the stock sold.

In addition to our present extensive holdings in several fields, we are contemplating the acquirement of a vast property in which immense values are already blocked out and ready for shipment, and for that reason we have determined to sell 300,000 shares of our stock at seventy cents and this is fully paid and non-assessable stock and GUARANTEED TO PAY ONE-HALF PER CENT. PER MONTH ON THE PAR VALUE OF THE STOCK FROM THE DATE OF ISSUE.

We have now three hundred stockholders who are fully paid up and our operations are absolutely safe as our holdings and methods preclude failure of any kind.

It is just as easy to buy a great paying gold mine as it is to purchase any other good thing if you have the money and use good judgment. Timber and gold mines are THE investments of wise conservative people, for it is easily demonstrated in either case whether you are safe or not. On the other hand timber may be measured and its value easily computed; blocked out and developed gold mines may be measured and their values determined to a ton.

Our stock is sold for cash and the money goes to the Company. No promotion stock has been issued.

For further particulars inquire at this office.

## Tonopah Gold Fields Mining Co.

EDMUND BURKE, President.

Boots and Colleges

TH HILL STREET  
BY BUSINESS COLLEGE.  
Most delightful rooms,  
data, strongest teaching force, modern  
additional facilities and provisions  
admission's tuition and provisions  
-tion, social, day and evening  
FURNISH REGISTRATION NOW  
ESS. Call, write, phone  
E. K. ISAACSON, President

Winsberger  
Home School  
at: Bookkeeper, Shorthand, Cal-  
English, Telegraphy, Spanish, Ger-  
and evening sessions. New  
110 feet to depth. 403 W. 7th St.

Los Angeles  
COLLEGE, 21 West Third St.

Art and Design  
Classes Wednesday and Friday

COLLEGE  
214 S. GRAND AVE.

binson School of  
ession and Dramatic Art  
1033-1041 S. Hope St.

College of Fine Arts  
L. JUDSON, Dean.

TEACHERS' AGENCY  
very wanted for Fall semester  
NUNTON, Mgr. 525 Wilshire

AM SHORTHAND AND TYPE-  
WRITING TAUGHT. Experienced  
Instructor. Private pupils for first-class  
work at home. Terms reasonable.  
ED RICHARDS, 1800 Everett Ave.

U'S COLLEGIATE SCHOOL  
at Hoover Sta. (Casa de Rosa.)  
Certificate admits to leading colleges  
Miss PARKER, Miss DEXTER  
211 W. Fourth St. Principals

SH CLASSICAL SCHOOL FOR  
L.S. 120-124 South Euclid Avenue  
Pasadena. Day and evening  
ANNA B. ORTON, Principal

ELBOROUGH SCHOOL  
88 WEST 22D ST.  
Instructor in. Number strictly limited.  
well at home from 9 to 12 daily, ad-  
mission

Elborough Preparatory  
SCHOOL 68 W. ADAMS ST.  
day school for girls from 8 to 14  
Open Sat. 2:30. Address:  
MISS IDA H. LINDLEY, Principal

Real Estate

VESTMENT  
in Central Avenue Home Tract.  
A. 233 and Central or 233 Doug-  
lass

SALE  
LOTS at Manhattan Beach  
at Riverside Heights

W. 531-532 DOUGLAS  
BUILDING

ong Beach  
1000 ft. A. 100 ft. in the CAUSEWAY  
TRACT. Easy Terms

J. J. Walker & Co.,  
and Pina LONG BEACH, CAL.

perial Lands  
all information call on or address  
Imperial Land Co.  
Hewitt Block, Los Angeles, Cal.

erial Investment Co.  
218 West Tenth St.

lorence Terrace  
easy terms, low prices. The "Haw-  
" tract. Two blocks from the car line  
R. P. shops. City water.

Edward D. Silent & Co.  
216-218 W. Second St.

Pedro  
The best invest-  
ment in  
Harbor City

Grand View Tract  
to 1000. Free transportation for  
all who wish to investigate.  
HENRY F. BARBOUR CO.  
Johnston Bldg. Fourth and Broad  
Gen. H. Peck & Co. at San Pedro

CH "WEST AVERY"  
GO TO THE FRONT  
8125 PER ACRE  
ON ELECTRIC CAR LINE  
NCE & BROOKS 214 Currier Bldg.  
214 W. 2nd St.

LYWOOD HEIGHTS  
crest of the frontiers fourth 11 and  
Lots 60100 and 60110 feet in area  
not to building restriction. Prices  
very low-250 and up. For full  
particulars see  
A. THOMAS, 110 S. Broadway

G. Nevin Tract  
NE SITE FOR HOME LOTS  
NEVIN 20-22 Langdon Bldg.  
Telephone James 224

Lots on New Electric R. R.  
Pasadena Villa Tract.  
Within 15 minutes of business center  
Carnegie Investment Co.  
114 South Broadway, Los Angeles

enbrecher Syndicate, Ltd.,  
STATE AND MINER  
112 Thomas-Main Bldg. Houston

SCIENTIFIC  
INSTRUMENTS  
OF EVERY KIND REPAIRED BY THE  
SKILLED AND EXPERIENCED MEN IN THE  
DEPT. HAVE THE EXPERTS AND REPAIR-  
MEN FOR REPAIRS - PHONE 1111  
GOLF FRESSE 126 S. Spring

PECIAL FOR THIS WEEK ONLY  
ROMAN  
SEATS. 95c  
Parany, Golden Oak Weathered Oak

ern Outfitting Co.  
24-26 South Spring Street.  
Rumsey, Main Bldg.

Fine Buggies  
Direct from our  
factory - guaranteed  
quality - low  
prices. Nothing  
better at any price.

WOOD'S CAR-  
RIAGE CO.  
720 S. Main



## THE CITY IN BRIEF.

## NEWS AND BUSINESS.

## No Assets.

Sam Ellis of this city, a dealer in real estate, has been declared bankrupt in the United States court yesterday, giving his liabilities as \$10,000, with no unexpended assets.

## Violently Beaten.

Thomas Kelly was taken into custody on East First street yesterday afternoon, violently insane. He was going from place to place, asking almost every person he met to protect him from enemies who were pursuing him.

## Cottage Burned.

The residence of J. C. Cox, No. 410 South Avenue 10, a frame cottage, was damaged by fire to the amount of \$500 yesterday morning. The cause of the fire is not known. Most of the damage to the contents of the building was done by water. The loss is covered by insurance.

## Ordered Deported.

Although Wong Fay, a Chinaman arrested some time ago by Inspector Putnam on the charge of being unlawfully in the United States, claims that he was born in this city, he cannot speak a word of English. He had a hearing before United States Commissioner Williams yesterday, and was ordered deported to China.

## M.W.A. Jubilee.

The Los Angeles organization of Modern Woodmen camps will be twenty-one years of age early in January, and will celebrate the occasion with a big celebration. Plans already made call for a dramatic entertainment at Elks Hall, a banquet, a ball, and other features.

## Stopped With a Gun.

After a chase of several blocks across a third floor flat, Patrolman Cahill seeing that his man could distance him, began shooting at the fugitive and when the officer dropped the bullet in front of him the runaway surrendered. His name is John Reese. He was trying to kill two mums, which had been reported stolen from an unfinished house, and when taken with the theft, started to run, leaving the house.

## Wether Hill Hair.

The latest freak having a "wether" haircut to the hoarded wealth of minor Charles Hill has popped up in McCook, Neb. James Hill, a member of the M.W.A. order, he writes local dispatches that he has been under recent date to help him secure the money, which he says rightfully belongs to him. Harris claims to have a will made in his favor, and says that Hill had \$200,000 when he lived.

## Bank Clerk's Institute.

Members of the local chapter of the American Bank Clerks' Institute were instructed entertained last evening at the California Hotel with a lecture delivered by Prof. J. Ward. Prof. Ward chose for his subject the "Early History of the World's Commerce." His lecture was a rapid and comprehensive review of the primitive beginnings which made possible the mighty business system of today. There was a fair attendance.

## Bishops to Lecture.

Plans are under way to have the Methodist Bishops, who are nearly all noted as lecturers, deliver some of their famous efforts in a course to be given about conference time next spring. Among the speakers probably be Bishop McKee, in "Die No More"; Bishop John H. Vincent, "That Day"; Bishop Charles H. Johnson, "Abraham Lincoln and us." An effort is being made to secure Gen. John B. Gordon, who will speak "The Last Days of the Confederacy."

## Pump Broken, Hatchet Not Found.

Whether the hatchet that slew the Wilcox family at Downey is beneath the waters of the San Gabriel river is an unanswered question. Yesterday the gasoline pump used by Overmaster James Butler in his search for the hatchet, which was used to slay the family, was supposed to be buried was almost within reaching distance from the surface of the water. A large pump will be secured today and the lowering of the river will be without further interruption, it is hoped.

## Melon Enterprise.

Charles L. Wilson and H. A. Green of the Chamber of Commerce force left yesterday for Coachella, in the desert, to make arrangements for an exhibition of early ripening melons. The first melons will be ready for shipment in May, month earlier than the Colorado product, and they will be made a special feature at the fair. The melons are supposed to be the best of the season, and the fact that the melons are grown below sea level will make the exhibit unique.

## Fort Moore Flag Raising.

At a meeting held last night it was decided to have the flag raising at the site of old Fort Moore at 2 o'clock, Friday, December 18. F. A. Stephenson is to be the master of ceremonies. The Pioneer Society will be represented by J. M. Quinn; the Native Sons and Daughters will be represented by William J. Hunsaker, who is to be the orator of the day. The flag is to be presented to the Native Sons and Daughters by Rev. Will A. Knight. The High School and Commercial School will each have delegations present, and speakers to represent them. A band has been engaged.

## Insolvent Construction Co.

Attorneys for the insolvent Westland Construction Company and the creditors' attorneys held a general discussion before Judge York yesterday as to the desirability of continuing along the line of the proceedings which have been instituted in the State courts, as under the State insolvency law the company cannot carry out its contracts as the case now stands. If the matter is allowed to remain in the State courts it will be impossible to complete the large amount of work in process. Therefore it has been suggested that the best thing to do is to get the case out of the State court and let the Westland company assign its business to a committee. A committee was appointed to urge the Board of Education to secure a school site for this territory at Porterville and Maricopa, and another committee will look into the advisability of requesting the sale of the Spring street school site and applying the money to the erection of school buildings in sections now without school facilities. After the business session there was an innovation

in the way of an old-fashioned spelling match. Miss Florence Wells won the first prize by spelling "Edwards" the second, with Louis Martin coming in as a third prize winner.

## BREVITIES.

Real estate advertisements and other classified "want" advertisements for Christmas insertion must be in the Times office not later than 11 o'clock Saturday night in order to be properly classified. All small advertisements received after this hour will be printed under a special heading of "Too Late to Classify." Special request is made of those telephoning "Liners" to do so before 10 p.m. each night.

Dr. Walker's subjects at Immanuel Church tomorrow morning, "Six Years of Los Angeles Life as Seen Through a Minister's Eyes," evening, "The Significance of a Twentieth Century Christmas." The full chorus of seventy-five voices will sing at both services.

At the First Congregational Church, those street near Ninth, morning subject by the pastor, William Horace Day, "The Bible About the Bible." The usual evening service will be omitted. In its place twilight communion and reception of members at 4 o'clock.

Do not forget that the finest Sunday dinner in the city is served at the Casa Grande Dining-room and Cafe, 647 S. Grand ave., near corner of 7th for 50c. Special service. Come and bring your friends and you will come again.

The ladies of Olivet Congregational Church will continue their Christmas bazaar throughout today and this evening, serving luncheon, tea, cream, etc. Also sale of holiday gifts. Paul's Block, 1224 West Washington street.

A reception will be held at the Angeles Hotel, Monday, December 20, from 10 a.m. to 10 p.m. Those interested in exclusive millinery, especially invited. No card needed. Miss Reynolds, importing milliner.

All patrons desiring portraits finished for holidays must secure sittings now. Cowles, 831 Broadway. Rev. Ray Palmer, D.D., will speak at Young Women's Christian Association 4 p.m. Sunday.

Hank's Star says: "Cal. Food (general) coffee is good for the nervous." Tressler's new studio, 5005 S. Broadway. Furs remodeled, D. Bonoff, 213 S. Broadway.

There are undelivered telegrams at the office of the Western Union Telegraph Company for F. B. Gee, Dr. W. W. Butterfield, Mrs. George N. Goll, Mrs. Caroline Everett, Miss Cole, Miss Norman Gillins, Eva McGowan, Arthur H. Coltrin, Myron Hunt, W. B. Farisek, Thomas H. Hanchman, W. J. Edwards, W. B. L. Gary, N. D. Gardner (2), M. A. Cook, G. B. Fuller, Hulda Lindman.

**EXECUTOR BRYAN APPEALS.** NEW HAVEN (Ct.) Dec. 18.—Counsel for William J. Bryan, executor of the will of the late Paul S. Bennett, filed an appeal in the Superior Court today from the decision of Probate Judge Cleveland by which the sealed letter testatrix had been admitted to probate. The letter was excluded from probate, it will come up for hearing at the January term of the Superior Court.

**MARRIAGE LICENSES.** Arthur N. Smith, aged 48, a native of Michigan, a resident of Newport News, Va., and Helen Case, aged 45, a native of Ohio, a resident of Los Angeles. Karl Victor Styria, aged 34, a native of Finland, and Emma M. Styria, aged 30, a native of Sweden; both residents of Los Angeles. John Stanford, aged 53, a native of Canada, and Maggie Faulkner, aged 41, a native of Scotland; both residents of Los Angeles.

**BIRTH RECORD.** CRAWFORD—On the 16th inst., to Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Crawford of South Pasadena, a daughter. HALLMAN—To wife of J. R. Hallman, December 2, a son.

**DEATH RECORD.** VANE—At his late residence, No. 1411 South Hill avenue, Friday evening, December 18, Allen Vane, formerly of Evanston, Ill. Funeral from home, 1000 Broadway, at 2 p.m. Interment Rose Hill cemetery. December 19, at 1:30 p.m. Interment Rose Hill cemetery. BUEGLER—At No. 719 East 17th street, December 17, Christina Buegler, aged 44 years. Funeral today from the home, 1000 Broadway, at 2 p.m. Interment Rose Hill cemetery. BARKER—At his late residence, 1000 Broadway, December 18, Margaret Barker, aged 44 years, widow of George Barker, and mother of Miss George Barker. Funeral Sunday, December 19, at 2 p.m. from residence, 1000 Broadway, at 2 p.m. Interment Rose Hill cemetery. CREELMAN—At El Modena, December 4, 1931, Robert L. Creelman, aged 80. Funeral from the chapel of Orr & Hines Company, 645 South Broadway, Sunday, December 6, 1931, at 10 a.m. San Francisco papers please copy.

**Los Angeles Transfer Co.** Will check baggage at your residence at any point. Office, 141 W. Fifth st. Tel. 40 or 34.

**Orr & Hines Co.** Funeral directors. Lady undertaker takes charge in all ladies and children. Tel. 40 or 34. 141 W. Fifth st.

**Breese Bros. Co., Undertakers.** Broadway and Sixth. Lady assistant in attendance night and day. Tel. Main 101.

**Pierce Bros. & Co., Undertakers.** 210 S. Flower. Tel. S. 127. Lady attendant.

**Pock & Chase Co., Undertakers.** 425-426 South Hill. Tel. M. 61. Lady attendant.

**Lusk Cab Co., Phones 297.** New 20-passenger touring for rent.

**Hollywood Cemetery.** City office, 210 La Grange Building.

**City Transfer Company, 519 S. Main.** Trucks, inside district, 51c. Tel. M. 61.

**Automobile Livery.** 211 and 213 South Main street. Tel. Main 721.

**If You Want to Go East C. Haydock.** Agent through Central R. R. 21 South Street.

**Ingleside Floral Co., 140 South Spring.** Flowers for all occasions. Phone 22.

**EVERY** California will be interested in an article in the December Four-Track News, a beautifully illustrated and deeply interesting magazine, for 3 cents at newsstands.

## Christmas Watches



Ladies' solid gold watches, either Elgin or Waltham movement. Most appropriate Xmas gift, \$18.00.

**Geneva Watch & Optical Co.** 305 SOUTH BROADWAY

## Rock and Rye

WILL SURE CURE YOU. 60c. 75c. 90c. a bottle. SO. CAL. WINE CO., 220 West Fourth Street. Main 324. Home Private Exchange 14.

## J. Magin &amp; Co.

251 South Broadway

## Undermuslins.

Underwear made as women want it. Excellent materials, liberal in size, most carefully made up. Our window shows some exceptional values in

**Drawers.** With deep ruffles of beautiful lace. 25c. Of Nalson, with lace or embroidery trimming, 35c.

**Chemise.** Trimmed with narrow embroidery. 50c. Trimmed with delicate lace. 75c. Of Nalson, with lace or embroidery trimming, 85c.

Illustrated Catalogue Free.

## Picture Framing

Let us frame your pictures now for Christmas Giving.

We are very busy in our frame department and you will not wonder why when you see our endless variety of picture frames. All work guaranteed.

We are more particular to see the work well done than our price.

**SANBORN, VAIL & CO.** 357 S. Broadway.

## That cold still hanging on? Take Carter's Cold Capsules and you'll be rid of it in a day. Carter's is sure to cure. Price 25c.

DOSWELL & MOYER, Third and Broadway.

## Are You Thinking

Of adding a new delivery wagon or a dozen of them? If you are, don't fail to see our line. We can furnish you just the right thing, no matter what your business is.

**Baker & Hamilton** WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. 130-135 N. Los Angeles St.

## ALKALI WATER

Made Healthful and Pleasant. A few drops of Horford's Acid Phosphate to each glass neutralizes the ill-effects of the alkali, making a pleasant and healthful tonic drink that refreshes and invigorates.

## NEURO-VITAE

Makes rich, red blood and healthy nerves and will cure all neurotic and advanced stages of Nervousness, Neurasthenia or Debility of the Nerves, Insomnia, Heart Trouble, Physical Relaxation, Prostration and Prolapsed Uterus, and all other ailments of health or of poison in the blood, and all diseases of the nervous system of debilitated nature. For sale only at GODFREY & MOORE, 124 S. Spring St.

## YERBA LIP-TUS

Cures — gas, flatulence, indigestion, heartburn, constipation, headache, nervousness, and all ailments of the digestive system. Yerba Lip-Tus cured him. — J. F. Moore, 211 McGarry St. At drugists or by mail, either cure, 50c.

**The Hill Yerba Lip-Tus Company,** 214 Hill Street, Los Angeles.

## The Best Place to Buy... Hand Bags, Trunks

**J. J. Martin** 1234 S. Spring St. Wheel Chairs Sold or Rented.

## Geo. A. Ralphs

"Balls Groceries For Less." Tel. South 14 or Home 87. 215-216 S. Spring st.

## Foot-Form SHOES

Value unequalled \$5.00 to \$7.00

## Enamel Shoes.

Are very popular for wet or winter weather wear. They keep the feet warm and dry and you do not need rubber shoes with them. Price \$3.50 to \$7.00

We repair shoes at gratifying prices.

**W. E. CUMMINGS.**

Fourth and Broadway

## He said that the secret of his wearing no overcoat all winter and never getting a cold, was that he always kept out of street cars.

But that won't keep you from getting a cold when the weather is June today and March tomorrow, as it is so often during the Fall. Keep in a Brauer & Krohn Top Coat and you'll keep cool and dry. And at the same time you'll keep one of our made-for-you top coats.

**BRAUER & KROHN** Tailors to the Fashionable 128-130 S. Spring Street, and 114 S. Spring Street.

## HORSE-HIDE SHOES FOR BOYS

We call 'em "Good as Gold" — they are. Soft as kid, but the toughest, longest-lived shoes ever made for little fellows — and as dandy as dad's too.

Sizes: 24 to 34.....\$2.00 34 to 36.....\$2.50 36 to 38.....\$3.00

**BLANEY'S** 456 South Broadway.

## Are You an Allopath or A Homeopath?

Let me show you the true path

TO ABUNDANT HEALTH

Body checks and correct form — The Famous Harper System of Constitutional Hygiene. Prof. Harper is now in the city from the East, so that you can see him and hear him explain the benefits of a personal consultation. Call or write.

Prof. C. H. Harper, 495 W. 6th, OFF. CENTRAL PARK.

N. B. A few of the famous Mall of Retailers of Los Angeles, for out-of-town parties or special cases.

## Ever Stop

to think that our busy repair department assists us in selling reliable, guaranteed vehicles at such reasonable prices? We don't have to make such big profits in our vehicle department.

**PARROTT'S Tenth and Main** Builders and Retailers of Vehicles.

## If you haven't tried BARKLEY'S

Porto Rican Coffee yet it's high time you should. "The taste tells." Full pound 35c. All grocers.

## Parmelee Art Rooms

Every lover of Art Pottery, Bronzes, Cut Glass, etc., invited to view this display. Parmelee, Dohrman Co. 222-224 S. Spring St.

## APOLLOS

\$150 \$250 \$500 \$650 J. B. BROWN MUSIC CO. 212 SOUTH BROADWAY

## LAST DAY To Buy

Wool Waists For \$3.50

beautiful Ottoman Flannels in reds, greens, blues and browns

with flakes of white; very swell. Our own make.

**MACHIN SHIRT CO.** High Grade Shirts, Makers 124 S. SPRING ST.

## Shortsightedness

In the matter of not wearing glasses when you need them is a wrong to your eyes. We are skillful in the fitting of glasses. We always help eyes.

**BOSTON OPTICAL CO.,** Kett & Gaudin, Props. 235 South Spring Street.

## Mrs. Nettie Harrison's LOLA MONTEZ CREME

A great scientific discovery — a food for the skin, replacing wasted tissues, filling out wrinkles, causing the skin to throw off what is unhealthy and discoloring, and to acquire the beautiful transparency and velvet softness of youth and health. For lasting three months, 75 cents. All drugists.

**The Fashionable Hair Goods Store** SWITCHES, BANGS, POMS, DOUBLES, TUPES

**HUMAN HAIR** (all colors) to match the most difficult shades

**Bennett Toilet Parlor,** Cor. Fifth and Spring Street

## NORTH PACIFIC EXCURSION

**CHICAGO** and the East every day

**CHICAGO, UNION PACIFIC and NORTH-WESTERN**

**CHICAGO, UNION PACIFIC and NORTH-WESTERN**

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## THE DAYLIGHT STORE. Phone—Main or Home 182

**Jacoby Bros.** 331-333-335 South Broadway.

## Carnations 10c Dozen Today

FRESHLY PICKED AT OCEAN PARK

## 50c Men's Neckwear 25c.

Swell new styles in men's silk neckwear, four-in-hands, string ties, bows, tecks. Special at 25c.

## 25c Men's Wool Hose 10c.

Wool cashmere hose. Comes in black, tan or gray, soft finish. 25c grade at 10c.

## 20c Wool Merino 12c

Men's wool merino hosiery, well shaped and finished. Today only 12c.

## \$2.00 Men's New Star Shirts \$1.50

These handsome star shirts are in a standard \$2.00 quality, come in new winter patterns, well shaped, good value, extra good materials. Special today \$1.50.

## \$1.25 Men's Fancy Bosom Shirts \$1.00.

Handsome, new styles in men's fancy bosom shirts, made of good materials. Same patterns that you find in \$1.50 shirts. Special day \$1.00.

## 65c Wrist Bags 48c

We have made up a special lot of handsome wrist bags in leather, wrist bags, some formerly 45c, others 75c. Come in black and colors. Special 48c.

## 25c Toilet Novelties 10c

A big variety of manicure and toilet pieces in ebony with sterling silver mounting, easily worth 25c. Special 10c.

## \$2.50 Jointed Dolls \$1.90

These are the genuine jointed dolls, in an 18 inch very lifelike and durable. \$1.90.

## 40c Moline Bows 25c

The popularity of moline is assured for the winter. We have a big stock of moline, quality that suits everyone. 40c. Special this week at 25c.

## Fine Stationery.

All that is exclusive and best in Social Engraving. Correct forms of Wedding Invitations.

"At Home" and "Party Cards."

**WHEDON & SPRING CO.** 220 S. Spring St. Tel. 1000

## INSTALMENTS—\$1 per Week

**Miller's Gloak & Suit Co.** 506 S. Broadway











## A black and white line drawing of a woman in a long, flowing dress. She has a large, ornate collar with intricate patterns and a long, decorative sash or stole draped over her shoulder. Her hair is styled in a large, elaborate updo. The drawing is simple and elegant, with no shading.

port stories this month, as all the other monthlies. Mark Twain's fine anti-vivisection story in this issue—serious in all respects, save in title, where the inveterate Jew-baiter gets the better of Mr. Clemens. The Atlantic has an important

... Mrs. Wadleigh cited many communities where good honest furniture was being made, books bound, cloth woven and embroidered by great granddaughters who use the spinning

**They're plenty big enough.  
The Virgin Queen signed the dea  
warrant at once.—[New York Sun.**

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**HAPPY homes for sale by Althous Bros.**

**High-class Carriage Repairing**  
Painting, trimming. Headquarters for  
U. S. Parrott Carriage Mfg. Co., 10th &

**WHOLESALE**  
L. A. Hay Store

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**Storage Co., 335 Central Av**

**BEECHAM'S**  
For Bilious and Nervous  
Sold everywhere in boxes.

**PILLS.**  
Disorders.  
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ance Society . .  
the World™  
418 Wilson Block

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# San Bernardino, Riverside and Orange Counties.

(NEWS REPORTS FROM TIMES CORRESPONDENTS.)

## PET DOG MUTILATES LITTLE MISTRESS.

BELIEVED THAT BRUTE INTENDED TO DEVOUR CHILD.

Daughter of Henry Nelson of Banning, Bitten and Disfigured in Precarious Condition—Much at Stake in Irrigation Suit.

SAN BERNARDINO, Dec. 4.—The four-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Nelson of Banning, formerly of San Bernardino, was attacked by a vicious Newfoundland dog yesterday near her home, and is horribly disfigured for life. The animal had been a pet in the family for some years, and appeared to be especially fond of the little girl. She had started from the house with the dog, and when out of sight of Mrs. Nelson the dog suddenly pounced upon the child, knocking her down. Bracing its fore feet upon her body, it sank its teeth in her cheek, tearing the flesh from ear to chin, and leaving bare the cheek bone.

A workman in a field near by witnessed the attack, and beat the dog off with a club. He states that the attack was unprovoked, and believed the beast intended to devour the child. He killed the dog on the spot. The child is in a precarious condition, and owing to the terrible manner the flesh was torn and chewed the physicians fear that the ear cannot be grafted.

Mrs. Nelson was formerly a well-known teacher of this county and Riverside, married one of her pupils when she was principal of the Clearwater school. She was then Miss Estelle Dalton, member of a Los Angeles family, and connected with one of the prominent pioneer families of this city.

RIALTO IRRIGATION SUIT.

An answer and cross-complaint were filed this afternoon in the case of N. W. Rialto against the Rialto Irrigation district, instituted some time ago to collect interest on \$25 bonds of the district issued 1928. The cross-complaint admits all the allegations set forth in the original complaint, but contends that the bonds are void on numerous grounds. The suit involves \$20,000, but if the cross-complaint succeeds the district will be obliged to extinguish the bonded indebtedness of the district, amounting to \$20,000.

HERE AND THERE.

Three boys, "Mudge" Johnson, Walter Fisher and "Babe" Anderson, were arrested today, charged with the theft of a number of pigeons from a "nest" last night. "Mudge" is the youngest of the trio, was caught in the pigeon house, not having had time to escape before his companions were on the scene, attempting to rob him, but were scared off by a friend.

George Allen was on trial today charged with the theft of a bicycle, which he took from in front of the office of Records, and sold to a boy for 25 cents. He was intoxicated.

Miss J. M. Hopkins, wife of a well-known dairyman, died at the family residence this morning after a long illness.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary Williams, who died at Keenbrooke yesterday morning, was conducted at the home of the undertaker this afternoon.

Henry Matson reported to the police this morning that during the night two men entered his quarters in a rooming house, and after clubbing him on the head, attempted to rob him, but were scared off by a friend.

HEATS OF SAND.

BLOOMINGTON, Dec. 4.—Owing to the very heavy wind here the sand piled up along the Southern Pacific tracks between this place and Cucamonga to such an extent as to require attention. The large force of men employed on the Colton and San Bernardino cut-off were brought here and they have been kept busy shoveling sand. As the "norther" is still on, further trouble is expected and the men will be kept here until the storm is over.

REDLANDS.

BANQUET OF DOCTORS.

REDLANDS, Dec. 4.—The members of the Southern California Medical Society had a feast at the Casa Loma Hotel last night, terminating in a banquet. After the banquet came the toast of the evening, with Dr. Mattison of Pasadena presiding. Dr. H. H. Ellis, spoke on "Physicians' Responsibilities." The first toast was given by Dr. Mattison, who was followed by Dr. N. K. Foster of Sacramento, secretary of the State Board of Health; "The Physician's Duty," by Dr. F. E. Burnham, San Diego; "The Physician's Wife's Husband," by Dr. M. L. Moore, Los Angeles; Dr. C. von Walsburg of Riverside gave a terrible talk on "To Be or Ought to Be." Reflections from Experience," Dr. A. Rogers of Los Angeles responded to "Two Innocent Angelenos, Over the Range and Beyond the Pond."

A horse kicked James Cooper in the side, fracturing the rib in a terrible manner. Two of the bones on the right side were crushed and several stitches had to be made. It will be several weeks before Cooper will be able to resume his work for Ammon Kitching.

Orange picking is lively now, and several carloads are going forward to the eastern cities for the holiday trade. There has never been a finer crop in this section. A few boxes left today for Honolulu and they were especially packed for the long journey. There has been some complaint of poor service in transit, some of the fruit being on the road forty days to New York, when it should go through in ten or twelve.

About 11 o'clock today a hold attempt was made to gain entrance to the old Methodist Church, where a "bazaar of nations" is held. There are valuable articles there and the thief would have had a haul. James Reid was one creeping slowly up to the porch. The unexpected visitor took hold of the knob and tried to open the door by force. Reid waited for developments. The intruder got two large stones and attempted to break the door. Reid rushed out, revolver in hand, and took after the thief, but did not get a shot.

RIVERSIDE COUNTY.

INCREASED POSTAL RECEIPTS.

RIVERSIDE, Dec. 4.—No better indication of the steady growth of this city in population could be secured than the showing made by Postmaster Cunningham. He finds that the receipts for November this year were \$116.54, as compared with \$104.51 last year. He notes that the increase is much better than that of some of our neighboring cities. The increase in population is causing the present force of carriers to work hard, and they can satisfactorily do, and an effort will be made to have more carriers appointed. The need of more help will be imperative during the holiday rush.

BARN BLOWN DOWN.

Aside from the blowing down of signs and the drifting of much dust, the high wind which prevailed throughout last night and today has done little damage. The new County hospital barn was blown down yesterday afternoon, while the workmen stood by. Several runaways this afternoon also added to the day's excitement, smashing up rigs of various kinds, but doing little other damage.

GRAND JURY MUM.

There is much speculation here as to what the grand jury may be "up to." Contrary to the custom this body refuses to give the public any information regarding its deliberations. Last year the grand jury told the taxpayers, how it proposed going about the big undertaking of investigating and checking up the various offices, naming the members and experts. But not so this time, and as a result there is much conjecture as to what is going on.

BONDS OF THE RIVERSIDE WATER COMPANY.

A meeting of the board of directors of the Riverside Water Company, amounting to \$15,000, was called at a meeting of the corporation this afternoon. This leaves \$64,000 of the company's bonds outstanding.

George A. Bush, who bought an incubator of Mrs. S. W. Drew and gave her a worthless \$10 check, and used other forged checks, was this afternoon arrested and is in jail.

E. S. Johnson, a prominent banker of Arroyo, S. D., accompanied by his family, is the guest of Capt. W. B. Johnson and family.

M. M. Cooper, proprietor of a large department store at Wall and L. Ave., Mich., is here to spend some time with his brother, W. J. Cooper, of Rubidoux avenue.

E. Spencer Stanhope is home from a three-months' visit at his old home in England.

Mrs. Sarah Curson has arrived from Marion, Ind., to spend the winter with her sister, Mrs. J. W. Curson.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Davis went to Los Angeles to witness the wedding of William S. Davis and Miss M. Davis, which occurred last evening.

This afternoon the Red, White and Blue Club members were the guests of Mrs. Mary Chapple, on Citrus avenue.

Mrs. Stephen Groub and Mrs. Harry Fuller Groub have issued invitations for a series of parties, which they will give next week, at their home on Walnut street. The guests will include the club women of this city.

Go to Park View Hotel, Long Beach, for rooms.

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FULLERTON 'PHONES AND LIGHTS OUT OF BUSINESS.

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A stubble fire broke out in the hills north of town, but did little damage, though it is burning tonight and a force, is fighting to keep it away from the Benchley barn. Clouds of dust have been blowing down Santa Ana Canyon all day, and very few persons have ventured out.

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The wind will damage citrus crops by blowing off and scarring oranges. Reports from the western part of the county indicate that the storm was general in this section. This afternoon the wind was considerably modified and there were no indications that it will be spent before morning.

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George Schwan and W. D. Fleming, young portrait canvassers fleeing from Pomona, attempted to leave town yesterday without settling their bills of \$12 apiece contracted at the Richfield Hotel, and were stopped at the train by the Pomona police. The two men, who had been in the city for some time, were taken to the Pomona police station and held until they could be located by their friends and pay up before they were allowed to depart.

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## Eczema

Salt Rheum, Ringworm, Itch, Acne or other skin troubles, promptly relieved and cured by

## Hydrozone

This scientific germicide, which is harmless, cures by killing disease germs. Used and endorsed by the medical profession everywhere. Sold by leading druggists. If not at hand, send 25 cents for a trial bottle. The genuine bears my signature. Accept no substitutes. Address: Dr. J. C. Clark, 512 Prince Street, New York.

FREE (Valuable Booklet on the Treatment of Eczema)

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## Christmas Buying Brisk Today.

Of course it will be. With only sixteen days to complete your Christmas purchases, it is to your interest to begin today, and in so far as possible trade this morning, for it's lots more comfortable. To make it interesting to the children Santa Claus will meet his little friends in our great Toy Basement today and find out just what they want for Christmas.

# Hamburger's

## Concert by Arend's Orchestra

Two-step: "Up a Coconut Tree." (All the way).  
Trombone solo: "Where the Silver Colorado Winds Its Way."  
Selection: "The Prince of Pilsen."  
Waltz: "Soul of the Rose."  
The Last Farewell (as sung by Paul on her present last tour through the U. S.).

## Men's and Boy's Clothing.

Worthy Wearables at Popular Prices.



We give the boys precedence this Saturday because we have a special offer to make to the mothers who purchase a boys' suit or overcoat on that day. With a purchase of \$2.00 and over in the boys' department we will give a coupon which entitles holder to one Aristo cabinet-size photograph, finished in very best manner by the Turner Studio at their place of business, 529 S. Broadway. In the men's wearables are featured several meritorious lines equally as good as tailor made yet 25 to 33 percent less.

**Youths' 3-piece Suits**—for young men of 15 to 20 years of age. This line of suits is strictly all wool Dickey Chevrons. They are cut double breasted style with long roll lapel; are full Serge lined; have broad concave shoulders. They are in tan and brown mixtures. A very special value at..... **\$7.50**

**Men's Worsteds Pants**—a range of patterns that will suit every taste. They are light and dark colorings in stripes, pin checks, and all sizes in the lot. Price..... **\$3.50**

**Men's Business Suits**—a fresh new stock of garments made to sell from \$15.00 to \$20.00; either single or double breasted with long narrow lapels, broad concave shoulders and materials all wool Scotch Worsteds, Tweeds and Chevrons; light and dark colorings; sizes 33 to 50; for stouts, slims and regulars. Price..... **\$12.50**

**Men's \$15.00 Overcoats**—strictly all wool Kerseys and Meltons in Oxford gray and black; are cut long, have silk velvet collars, broad concave shoulders and Italian cloth lining. They are medium and heavy weights in sizes 34 to 44. Price..... **\$11.50**

**Men's Dress Overcoats**—black and gray unfinished Worsteds, rough Chevrons and Kerseys; medium or extra long cut; made with full back, broad shoulders. are lined with Serge throughout; all sizes for regulars, slims and stouts. Price..... **\$15.00**

**Boys' 2-piece Knee Pant Suits**—double breasted jacket, broad shoulder effect; lined with Italian Cloth and wool Serge. Pants have extension waist bands. The materials are all wool Chevrons, and Serges in navy blue and fancy mixtures. Sizes 8 to 16. Price..... **\$6.00**

**Boys' Norfolk Suits**—new winter styles; have large plaits back and front and belt of same material finished with buckle; are lined with Italian Cloth. The materials are wool Chevrons and Tweeds in shades of brown, blue, green and fancy mixtures. Sizes 4 to 9 years; price..... **\$4.00**

**Boys' Winter Ulsters**—have black velvet collars, fleece pockets, large horn buttons; have "Iron Yarn" lining; are stitched with linen and the material is a plain Oxford gray wool kersey; sizes 8 to 16. Price..... **\$3.95**

## Women's Ultra Stylish Neckwear.



Nothing sets a gown or waist off to such advantage as a pretty neck piece, nor are there many lines of merchandise which are so acceptable as practical Christmas presents. We shall on Saturday make a complete showing of all the most desirable of the fall and winter styles, and accept our assurances that all of them are of the very best manufactured. We buy mostly from the manufacturer, saving middle men's profits, and are in a position to control a number of exclusive lines, so what you buy here you are almost sure NOT to find at any other store in Los Angeles.

**Ostrich Feather Bosoms**—fine quality; long feather; high luster; good curl; are well made. They are black, white, gray, natural, white and gray, blue and gray, black and white and other combinations. Lengths 1 to 2 1/2 yards. Prices range from \$10 up to..... **\$40.00**

**Fancy Silk Neckwear**—large variety of styles all in newest effects; dainty trimmings, popular shapes including stock collars, Bishop collars "Be and El" stocks with tie ends and others. Special values at..... **\$1.98**

**Pretty Silk Ruffs**—cape and neck styles; long flowing ends. Some are lace trimmed; others spangle trimmed; while still others are trimmed with July ru hing and ribbons. They are in black, white and their combinations. Prices range \$1.50 up to..... **\$30.00**

**Fancy Silk Neckwear**—including Bishop collars, stock collars, Tenerife and Mexican drawn work stock collars with tab ends; also lace stocks with tab ends, shirt waist collars and others. These are in black, white and colors. Specially priced at choice..... **\$1.49**

**New Lace Collars**—in pelerine and stole shapes; large range of styles. They are of Point de Venise, Point de Taona, Escurial and silk lace; all hand-some designs; fine workmanship. Prices range \$3.00 up to..... **\$20.00**

**Fancy Neckwear**—variety of new shapes in the popular styles and include embroidered stock collars, Bishop collars turn-over collars, lace stocks, Mull ties, embroidered linen collars and others. All in black, white and colors. Choice..... **98c**



**Children's Cape Collars**—of embroidered Lawn and Pique, neat patterns. Will launder nicely and wear well. Equally pretty for small boys and little girls. Prices range 50c to..... **\$3.00**

**Embroidered Band Collars**—also lace stock collars. Silk and Taffeta embroidered band collars, wash silks and fancy silks. Large variety to select from; all of them newest patterns. They are in black, white or colors and very special values at..... **50c**



**Cape and Stoll Collars**—silk applique and braid trimming, latest effects; are in solid black, coral, white and combination. Prices range \$2.75 up to..... **\$20.00**

**Fancy Silk and Lace Neckwear**—all the new shapes stock and Bishop collars and lace stocks, neatly trimmed and well made; also wash style shirt waist collars in pretty patterns; special values at..... **35c**

**Fancy Silk Neckwear**—in stock collars; Bishop collars, lace stock collars, Crepe ties and others; all new ideas; neatly trimmed, button drop and motif designs. Choice..... **75c**

**Coque Feather Bosoms**—nice quality; long feather; full neck; assorted lengths; are black, white and their combinations. These are very stylish and reasonably priced from \$3.00 up to..... **\$10.00**

**Fancy Silk Neckwear**—assorted shapes; all new designs in Tenerife, Mexican drawn work; embroidered stocks, silk stocks, Bishop collars and others in black, white and colors. Choice of this lot..... **65c**

**Spangled and Jet Neckwear**—in circular capes and stock collars; variety of shapes and styles. Our own direct importation from Europe; are the newest Paris styles and are trimmed with lace, silk and velvet motifs. Prices range \$2.50 up to..... **\$20.00**



## Women and Children's Wearables.

Featuring Women's Suits and Children's Cloaks.

In a large community like this not one of our ads. but what is productive of results for if we don't happen to appeal to you today, there is some one else who is interested and we will have your patronage tomorrow. It is our object to keep you fully informed as to the best features of our merchandise.



**Women's Tailored Suits**—fancy mixed materials and plain cloths in colors of blue, black and brown. The jackets are long coat styles, either tight fitting or blouse and are plain, plaited or silk trimmed; have the newest shaped skirts and they are a good suit at..... **\$15.00**

**Women's Tailored Suits**—plain Chevrons in blue or black; also fancy mixed novelties. Coats long cut blouse style; are silk lined and trimmed with novelty silks. The skirts are in new instep walking length. Price per suit..... **\$20.00**

**Women's Tailored Suits**—fancy mixtures also plain Chevrons and Zibelines; all the popular colorings as also blue and black. They are plain, self and silk trimmed styles; the jackets blouse or tight fitting in the long cut. This is a very special suit priced at..... **\$25.00**

**Girls' Coats**—a very pretty shade of navy; the material fine all wool Cheviot trimmed with broad cape collar and double row of braid trimming. Special Saturday..... **\$3.95**

**Girls' Winter Coats**—fine Zibelines, red or blue; have deep capes and velvet metal on all silk braid trimmings. These are for little girls ages 6 to 12 years and are in the popular 30 inch length. Price..... **\$5.00**

**Girls' Winter Coats**—an exceptionally fine Zibeline in blue, green or brown trimmed with triple capelets; have silk piping and fancy stitching. Also Kersey Cloth coats in tan, red and blue trimmed with silk; 30 and 36 inch lengths; ages 6 to 12 years. Choice..... **\$6.50**

**Girls' School Coats**—of fine Kersey in shades of tan and mode; are trimmed with ripple collar and stitched Panno velvet. They are 36 inches long and are nicely made; very new style. Reasonably priced at..... **\$8.50**

**Girls' Fine Coats**—for the little misses 6 to 12 years; the materials Chevrons, Zibeline and Kersey; and are in capote, silk and silk trimmed styles; also "Peter Thompson" styles. Colorings are tan, mode, red and blue; are 30 and 36 inches long and priced at choice..... **\$10.00**

## Mark Down Sale of Petticoats.

Choice Assortment of Silk and Satin Petticoats.

Now that you have discarded your light summer and fall garments you find the heavier weight petticoats most comfortable. For fine dress wear your attention naturally turns to silk. For every day uses the mercerized fabrics answer most purposes. This is a sale where the prices have been cut almost below the profit taking mark so it is a chance which you should avail yourself of for it is very certain that you will not be able to duplicate the opportunity again this season.

**\$7.50 Silk Petticoats**—a good grade taffeta in shades of green or brown changeable effects; have graduated silk ruffles with silk underframe. Sale price..... **\$3.95**

**\$10.00 Silk Petticoats**—a fine Taffeta with deep plaited ruffles or graduated flounce and silk underframe; several popular shades and good \$10.00 values; Priced for this sale..... **\$4.95**

**\$12.50 Silk Petticoats**—a finer grade taffeta in large variety of popular colorings; are plain or changeable effects; have deep plaited flounces and ruffles; some trimmed with ruching. Sale price..... **\$6.95**

**Black Glass Cloth Petticoats**—made with deep plaited flounce; have French band at waist. They are a very serviceable skirt and have sold all over the city at 75c. We price them for Saturday at..... **50c**

**Black Mercerized Petticoats**—trimmed with double or several plaited ruffles. An excellent quality material and all are nicely made. Absolutely matchless under \$1.48. Sale price..... **98c**

**Black Mercerized Petticoats**—deep plaited ruffle trimmed with tailored bands and narrow ruffles. These are as serviceable as you will want for ordinary uses and would not be overpriced at \$1.98. We offer them for this sale at..... **\$1.48**

## Children's Worthy School Shoes.



We have given repeated warnings of having the children fitted with stout yet comfortable shoes before the rainy weather sets in, as wet feet will produce a cold and doctors' bills, where a little attention just now will obviate all such chances. As Saturday is the day that the children are home from school, and the shoes should be fitted to them, we have specially selected the following lines, and know that you will agree with us that better values were never offered in this city.

**Children's School Shoes**—made with patent tips; are in lace or button style; have turned or heavy extension soles and are sizes 6 to 8; these are a nicely made shoe, very comfortable and very cheap at..... **\$1.00**

**Children's Kid Dress Shoes**—fine soft quality leather; are in lace style; have welt soles and are sizes 6 to 8. Good enough for dress wear and cheap enough for school wear. Price..... **\$1.50**

**Children's Dongola Kid Shoes**—lace and button style; spring heels; sizes 8 1/2 to 11. No better shoe offered elsewhere in the city under \$1.75. We save parents money by offering these at..... **\$1.25**

**"Little Gents" Shoes**—satin calf; lace style; have spring heels; are well made and on very neat comfortable shapes; sizes 9 to 12; price..... **\$1.25**

**Boys' School Shoes**—made of good calf skin and yet will stand the very hardest usage. They are comfortable shapes and are as good as sold elsewhere at \$2.00. Prices range 1 1/2 to 2. Price..... **\$1.50**

**Boys' Kid Dress Shoes**—lace style; made with solid leather soles and counters on neat dressy lasts; sizes 2 1/2 to 3 1/2. Would not be over priced at \$2.50. Our standard leader at..... **\$2.00**

## Men's \$4.00 Hats at \$3.00.

This hat is guaranteed by us and combines all the goodness of a first class piece of merchandise. The colors are fast; the trimmings are pure silk; the styles the very newest. Others sell no better at \$4.00. Our leader at..... **\$3.00**

## Men's \$3.00 Hats at \$2.45.

This hat is the counterpart of our \$3.00 grade in all respects except in quality. It is guaranteed for good service and is equally as good as other dealers sell at \$3.00. Our price..... **\$2.45**  
Henry Steinson's "No Name" brand of hats at \$2.45.

## "La Mazeno" Kid Gloves \$1.50.

Women's 3-clasp "La Mazeno" Kid Gloves—black, white, purple and other popular colorings; 14 different styles of embroidery on back, either plain or two toned. They are warranted and fitted and would not be overpriced at \$2. Our standard leader at..... **\$1.50**

## Children's Knit Underwear at 50c.

Flat knit vests, pants and drawers; high neck, long sleeve and ankle length. The vests are prettily finished neck and front. The garments are either gray or white and regular 7c values, priced for Saturday..... **50c**

## Women's Wool Underwear at \$1.00.

Flat knit wool vests and pants; gray or white; vests high neck, long sleeves; pants ankle length. These are of Australian wool and are practically non-shrinkable. Good values at \$1.50. Our price per garment..... **\$1.00**

## \$2 Women's and Misses' Hats 50c.

Assorted styles of ready-to-wear hats—the balance from our recent trade sale and include sailor shapes of hairy felt; turban shapes with quill and ornaments; French felt hats with silk drapes and wings; golf shape outing hats of white felt and others. None of them worth less than \$2.00. All placed on bargain table, main floor, Saturday at choice..... **50c**

## Specials from Basement Toyland.

You can not keep the children away from the stores on Saturdays from now until Christmas as the youngsters are very much interested to know what to ask Santa Claus to bring. It is also to your own interest to make the selections now while the stocks are complete so there will be no disappointments. Remember, Santa Claus will be here in person Saturday in the basement to talk with his little friends.

**White Enamelled Doll Wardrobe**—a very pretty wardrobe in Colonial shape, white enameled outside, also decorated with floral sprays and finished with white inside. They are a good size and reasonably priced at..... **\$12.50**

**Combination Pool and Billiard Tables**—finished in imitation mahogany; have finest rubber cushions covered with fine green billiard cloth. Have metal corners and the body is guaranteed not to warp or twist. Have leveling, counting and ball reaching devices attached to table; the regulation pool shape pockets. Complete in every detail. Price..... **\$40.00**

**Child's Automobile**—enameled body in green; has plush upholstered seat and back; has green back box carrier, rubber tired wheels, steering gear and patent belt; is pedaled by feet. Very neat and substantial and reasonably priced at..... **\$13.50**

TOYS IN BASEMENT, BOWLS ON THIRD FLOOR.

**Child's Foot Car**—the latest vehicle for children; has dark green enameled surface, rubber tired wheels, strong axle and steering gear; upholstered seat. Price complete..... **\$8.50**

**Child's Hand Car**—the latest constructed is strongly built and is ball bearing. The parts are machined and case hardened, fitted with steel sprocket and "Diamond" chain; perfect adjustment; light running; patent rod and is varnished and enameled; is upholstered in velvet. Price..... **\$17.25**

**Child's Organ**—an oak frame organ; has key board with full and half notes, bellows, etc.; is an exact counterpart of the large organs; is perfectly serviceable and very cheaply priced at..... **\$20.00**

## Special Values in Millinery.

The hat you bought earlier in the season may look a little old to you just now and the low prices will decide you to invest in another hat to fill out the season. If such good bargains can interest you we will have no trouble in getting your patronage this Saturday, as we put on sale a large assortment of new and stylish hats at prices in some cases less than exclusive stores would charge for the material alone.

**\$6.50 Black Dress Hats**—of velvet or hairy felt, or braid and velvet combined. They are in all the wanted shapes and are trimmed with feather wings, plumes, ribbons and ornaments. A number of colored and white hats of hairy felt for women and misses. These are trimmed with felt rosettes and ornaments. Choice..... **\$3.95**

**Women's \$10.00 Dress Hats**—all newest shapes including wide flare pompadour; also turbans, and are of velvet with silk or chiffon facings and trimmed with pom pons, or huckle plumes; also braid and mohair felt hats made plain or of narrow stripes; all prettily trimmed. Choice..... **\$4.50**

**\$20.00 Pattern Hats**—a selected line—no two alike. Are of velvet, trimmed with ostrich tips and chiffon, also black pattern hats with ostrich plumes and ornaments; and French felt in gun metal shades with velvet edge, trimmed with wings, ribbons and ornaments. Values up to \$20.00; Choice..... **\$8.50**

Saturday..... **\$8.50**  
SECOND FLOOR.

**Women's \$4.00 Street Hats**—a number of choice styles in pompadour shapes. Gains borrows and turbans; are of hairy felt trimmed with felt bindings, rosettes and drapes; contrasting colors. The hats themselves are black, white and colors to match any suit. Choice..... **\$2.45**

**Misses' \$4.00 Dress Hats**—made of velvet with ruffle brim and facing of Chiffon or silk trimmed with Chiffon or silk rosettes; also ribbons. These are in white and colors. Also roll brim sailors of Beaver felt trimmed with silk ribbon bands and long streamers. Values up to \$4.00. Priced Saturday..... **\$1.45**

**Misses' \$2.00 School Hats**—sailor shapes; plain or Mohair felt in plain, two tone or color; trimmed with fancy braids, quills, and color of felt or silk, or satin ribbon bands and streamers; colors navy, red, ecru, or brown; values up to \$2.00. Choice Saturday..... **75c**

The Hamburger Store

Read Sunday Times for Adv. of Great Dress Goods Sale.

The Hamburger Store







## OUR ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY.

## A MAGAZINE OF THE SOUTHWEST.

Californian in tone and color, Southwestern in scope and character, with the flavor of the land and of the sea, the mountains, the slopes, the valleys and the plains.

Devoted to the development of the country, to the exploitation of its marvelous natural resources and to the word-painting of its wonders and beauties. The contents embrace a wide range of good reading matter: Popular descriptive sketches, solid articles, thoughtful and picturesque editorials, brilliant correspondence, poetry, pictures and bright miscellany.

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# Los Angeles Sunday Times

Editorials by Eliza A. Otis.

## ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

ESTABLISHED DECEMBER 5, 1897.

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## LOOK NOT BACKWARD, BUT FORWARD.

HOW apt we poor mortals are to forget the blessings that are ours, and to lose sight of the advancement which civilization has made within the past hundred years. We often hear people deploring that "the good old days" when they and their fathers were young have vanished, and that the conditions of life today are so widely different from what they were then. The moral life of the age was nobler, they assert, and evil was not so prevalent, and when it did exist it was more promptly rebuked, and punished. But facts do not sustain this assertion. In those old days a century ago how much was hidden and concealed that is now open to the scrutiny of the world. The great searchlight of the daily press was not then thrown upon men's actions; there were no electric wires stretched across the continent to flash abroad the tidings of wrong; no telephones by means of which the whispers in the household or the business office could be borne to the ears of those standing in the invisible distance; no daily mails borne across the continent by the iron horse; no ocean cables linking the lands of the round globe together and telling the secrets of the New World to the Old. Life was isolated and men lived apart, knowing but little of that which occurred outside the limits of their own town or hamlet. The great world's heart throb did not reach the masses, and the finger of man was not pressed upon the pulse of the race.

The heart of man in those old days was the same that it is today. Human nature is the same, we do not believe that it has morally retrograded. The difference lies in the fact that wrongdoing cannot now be concealed as it was then. We have brought the very forces of nature to our aid as detectives in uncovering the wrong. Justice is provided with his seven-league boots in his pursuit of the criminal, and he can track him across the continents and follow him over the seas, while the electric wires may whisper into his ears his daily movements. All the world sees the brand of Cain upon the criminal's forehead, and he finds his deeds of guilt published abroad on every hand, whereas a century ago the wrong he had done might hardly be known beyond his own immediate neighborhood.

And in other respects today is better than the days of long ago. As says George Jacob Holyoke in Littell's Living Age:

"The press is free, and articulate with a million

voices—formerly dumb. Now a poor man can buy a better library for a few shillings than Solomon with all his gold and glory could in his day; or than the middle class man possessed fifty years ago. Toleration—not only of ideas, but of action, is enlarged, and that means much—social freedom is greater, and that means more. The days of children are happier, schoolrooms are more cheerful, and one day they will be educated so as to fit them for self-dependence and the duties of daily life. Another change is that the pride in ignorance, which makes for impotence, is decreasing, is no longer much thought of among those whose ignorance was their only attainment.

"Not less have the material conditions of life improved. Food is purer—health is surer—life itself is safer and lasts longer. Comfort has crept into a million houses where it never found its way before. Security can be better depended upon. Towns are brighter, there are more public buildings which do the human eye good to look upon. Means of recreation are continually being multiplied. Opportunity of change from town to country, or coast, falls now to the poorest. Not in cattle trucks any more. Life is better worth living. Pain none could escape is evadable now. Parks are multiplied and given as possessions to the people.

"Sir Michael Foster, in a recent presidential address to the British Association, said that, 'the appliances of science have, as it were, covered with a soft cushion the rough places of life, and that not for the rich only, but also for the poor.'

In view of all this and numberless other things that might be enumerated, who will hesitate to admit that this grand Today in which we live is far in advance of all the ages that have gone, and is fuller of promise to the race? We are sometimes taught great lessons by looking backward and comparing the times that are gone with the times that are, but it is not wise to look backward with idle longing, but rather to look onward and forward to the grand To Be, which is sure to come if we are but true to our ideals and to the moral, intellectual and scientific advancement that we have made in the past century of our national life. Being true to these, we may, as the London Times once said, "acquire power sufficient to turn a reform mill which would grind down an abuse in a day." God is at the helm, and blind Chance has nothing to do with the story of the race.

## THE PATH OF THE RACE IS ONWARD.

LOOKING at the wonderful discoveries made during the past century, one can but wonder where the race will stand at the end of the present century. It is not to be conceived of that we have reached the limit of improvement and invention. Instead of that, we stand upon their very threshold. Natural forces may yet be discovered that man can control—forces now existing, of course, but to whose use we are blind. We may find servants in nature more wonderful in their relation to us, and their uses than the subtle forces that we have already tamed.

At the close of the twentieth century men may turn backward and wonder how we lived so blindly and plodded so unprofitably. The hourly newspaper may then be the order of the day, and bulletins printed in letters of light and blazing with the latest intelligence may be thrown upon the sky. Sky carriages may bear their occupants in flights swifter than the eagle's across the continents and seas, while not only our words, but the very tones of our voice may be borne to our loved ones who are separated from us by oceans and continents. We will not fling back any words of scorn to those who lived a century ago, content with the inventions of the day, but we will rejoice in the progress of the race, and be glad that its path lies ever onward and upward toward larger freedom and grander achievement.

## REMARKS BY MEN OF THE TIMES.

A commission appointed by the Czar of Russia to look into the condition of the peasantry and to point out what means would best improve those conditions, has made a report recommending, among other things, the education of the lower classes. From this it would appear that even in Darkest Russia there are some premonitions of the dawn.

The building up of the American navy goes steadily forward. Contracts were recently awarded for the construction of the three new 16,000-ton battleships of the Vermont class, authorized by Congress. The Vermont alone is to cost \$4,179,000, and all three of the vessels are to be completed within three years and a half. Our "new navy" comes rather high, but our position as a nation is such that we must maintain it at a high standard, no matter what the cost.

There is nothing that speaks more for the credit of the people of Los Angeles than their love for music. Every musical organization of merit that comes to this city is well patronized. There is no other art more elevating than music, and it has been one of the greatest factors in the civilization of the race.

John D. Rockefeller now practically controls the oil, the copper and the railroad business of the country, and is far and away the richest man in the world. The fact that he is still unable to find a cure for baldness and a weak stomach, however, brings him down to the level of some of the rest of us.

Nearly all the crowned heads of Europe have expressed a desire to attend the world's fair at St. Louis next year, but none of them has yet fully decided to come. The prevailing belief is that most of them are afraid

to leave home for the reason that their subjects find out how easily a country can be run without a king.

## MORNING.

Who has not watched the Night sinking into The waiting arms of Day, as sandaled with Light he climbs the brightening east, lifting the Gleaming sabers of the morn above the Mountain heights, while brushing the stars from Drooping them within the deeps of ether? Earth wakes from her slumbers and the many Birds tune their feathered throats to melody. Each leaf is but a wind harp, keeping time With music of the spheres; the emerald Grasses hum divinely sweet and low a Hymn of gladness, the flowers pour fragrant Incense on the air, the bees show wings like Rainbows in the light, while wakening flies buzz Merrily their greeting to the day. The Sun-crowned mountains stand as if created New, bathed in the glory of the golden Morn. The silver waters break into bright Rippling smiles, mirroring the sun and all The trees that stand upon their brink as if Awaiting baptism. How wondrous fair Is nature's face, the dewy diamonds Sparkling amid the grasses, the flowers Dew gemmed and beautiful, laden with rich Fragrance. Night has washed the face of earth, Morn is ready with his lips of light to Kiss it into blushing beauty. Oh, this Miracle of morn! How little note we Take of it, and yet 'tis wonderful; no Hand can paint the glories, no voice repeat Its songs. Its hours slip down like pearls into The deeps of time, and then another day Is born. So on and on, till time shall be No more, and then shall break the endless morn Of the Christian's glad, immortal day.

ELIZA A. OTIS

December 1, 1903.

## GRAY GHOSTS.

They stand beside the country road,  
Where the gleaming torches shone,  
Where maple leaves their splendor show,  
They stand—gray ghosts—but all alone.

For gone is red of maple leaf  
And yellow is the hickory bough,  
And none but these—sad, silent ghosts—  
Are seen along the highway now.

And when the west wind keenly blows  
Their shrouded heads they stiffly nod  
In mute, pathetic courtesy—  
The gray ghosts of the goldenrod!

HARRIET CROCKER LEE

## THE UNFATHOMABLE.

Can you harness the steeds of the storm-tossed  
Or number the sands on its shores,  
Can you tell how the flowers bloom on the lea,  
Do you know how the eaglet soars?

Knowest thou from whence the auroral glow,  
Or the Pole Star's mystic power,  
Can you weigh in a balance the river's flow,  
Or the dew on a bending flower?

Can you measure the depth of a mother's love,  
Can you fathom the human will,  
Can you paint the wind-blown clouds above,  
Can you say to the storm, "Be still!"?

Can you soothe the anguish of tears unwept,  
Or weave the threads of a life,  
Can you mend a promise of love unkept,  
Or unravel the tangle of strife?

Can you number the stars in night's diadem,  
As they pass in silent review,  
Can you fathom the light of the nearest gem,  
That glows in her crown of blue?

Knowest thou, O soul, in thy wide domain,  
Lead thy pathway where angels ne'er trod,  
How a gossamer link may thy powers enchain,  
From the boundless domain of God.

CHARLES L. FRAZER

## CURRENT COMMENT.

A bridegroom, compared with the chest of all the cut glass, makes a mighty poor showing at a wedding.—[Atchison Globe.]

The Chicago health department announces has greatly lengthened life in that city—which, seems rather a doubtful benefit.—[Kansas City Times.]

Carrie Nation's disturbance—at the White which cost her \$25, advertised her lecture to the of a hundred times that sum, and that is what it cost.—[Chicago Chronicle.]

A laundryman in Massachusetts is being divorced because he hit his wife with hot irons. He struck her when the irons were hot, we think see his domestic finish.—[Chicago Journal.]

The women's clubs of the country promise to "heat" for Reed Smoot. If he has as many they claim he will not fear their onslaught, simply remind him of his home life.—[Denver Post.]

Lens grinders want more pay and the whole of the material for eyeglasses has advanced, while it will cost a nearsighted man some look at what are termed the free show-News.



# Our African Invasion. By Frank G. Carpenter.

## UNCLE SAM'S EXPEDITION.

### SKINNER'S TRIP TO ABYSSINIA AND ITS PROBABLE EFFECT.

From Our Own Correspondent.

OUR Consul-General at Marseilles, Robert P. Skinner, is now on his way to Abyssinia to make a commercial treaty with King Menelik. He goes as a representative of the American government on an American gunboat and with a company of American marines. His route will be across the Mediterranean to the Suez Canal and down through the Red Sea to Jibouti, in French Somaliland. Here he will take the new railroad which was completed last year from Jibouti to Harar, in southeast Abyssinia, a distance of 186 miles. Harar he will make up a caravan of mules and camels to go across the country to the great camp-like capital of Addis Ababa, where King Menelik has his court. He will spend some time there making the treaty and investigating trade conditions, and will then return to Europe or the United States.

This expedition will be of great advantage to American trade. It is the first government step in our commercial invasion of Africa, and it will probably be followed by others, which will give us our share in the foreign trade of that continent. Africa is three times as big as Europe, and its population, by some estimates, is almost as large. It already buys goods amounting to many millions of dollars, and prospectively is one of our best customers. At present most of our goods go via Europe, but in the near future there will be lines of American steamers to the African ports and trade will be direct.

American goods are already well known in Abyssinia. The people use American petroleum and cottons to the amount of millions of dollars every year. It is estimated that one-third of all the goods imported by the Abyssinians come from the United States, and of these cottons alone amount to \$5,000,000.

Abyssinia has a population of 3,500,000. The people wear a sort of a toga made of white or gray cotton. It is about nine feet long and six feet wide. They wear close-fitting cotton trousers and cotton shirts. Much of our goods is sold in the form of gray shirtings, and there are certain makes which are especially popular, being known by their trade-marks. One of the marks is a camel, another a tiger's head, and a third a small warrior. At present the trade is dominated by the Greeks in Marseilles, who buy directly from the Abyssinians. They have a branch house in Wall street

and ship from New York to Jibouti. They formerly bought most of their goods in Manchester, but the American cotton was found to be stronger, cheaper and more popular, and it now has the bulk of the trade, notwithstanding the English and Indian cottons attempt to compete with it.

#### A Merchant King.

The expedition to King Menelik is a happy thought. The King controls the trade of the country. He can put on tariffs or take them off at will, and can give all sorts of rebates to his favorites. He will probably make the treaty so that a good share of the profits of the business will come to him. I understand this is so of most of the Abyssinian trade. The King has an army of 150,000 men, and if the clothing for the soldiers could be made of American cotton it would materially increase our exports.

Consul-General Skinner will bring back the patterns most liked by the people, and some of our factories may work directly for the trade. The Abyssinian women wear a mixture of blue and red cotton. They are fond of turkey red calico, and have printed cotton handkerchiefs. Some of the Abyssinian home-made cottons are white with a red stripe twelve inches wide running through the middle of each piece. They could be easily imitated and sold at a profit.

#### Yankee Goods in South Africa.

The American invasion of South Africa causes the British and German exporters many sleepless nights. The London papers are full of it, and I saw frequent references to it in the journals of Belgium, Germany and France. Our trade there is growing about as rapidly as in any part of the world. We are now selling something like \$25,000,000 worth of goods every year to Natal, Cape Colony and the other countries of that region. This is more than we sell to all South America and more than our sales to China, the East Indies, Russia, Denmark, Spain, Austria and Norway and Sweden.

Not only that, but these countries are on the edge of their development. They are having an immense immigration from England; new farming territories are being opened up every day, new railroads are being built and public works instituted. Thousands of farm houses which were destroyed during the Boer war are rebuilding, and our hardware is in demand. There is a market for corn planters, harrows, cultivators, plows, reapers and mowers, threshers and all sorts of farm machinery. American wagons are considered the best, and they sell well everywhere. The South Africans are using

our locomotives on the railroads, and have recently bought a lot of steel cars. They like our foodstuffs and buy American flour and canned meats. Much of the American canned stuff goes to South Africa under English brands. Four million pounds of tinned meats were recently shipped from New York to London. They were rebranded Shamrock, an English trade-mark, and sent out to Natal.

#### America in the Gold Mines.

I am told that American goods are found throughout the gold region. They are used in Kimberley, the diamond mining center, and have made their way right into the mines themselves. Much of the mining territory there was opened up by American mining engineers, and these engineers early began the importation of American goods.

Kimberley has ice plants from Chicago. It has a narrow gauge railroad made of American rails laid on ties of California redwood, with locomotives that came from the United States. It has a dynamite plant with an



A PROSPECTIVE  
AFRICAN CUSTOMER



MAKING BREAD OF MINNEAPOLIS FLOUR



KIMBERLEY MINES  
USE AMERICAN MACHINERY



THE ABYSSINIANS WEAR AMERICAN COTTONS

American manager, and the diamond mines themselves are in charge of an American.

The same is true of the gold mines. The Rand is not unlike parts of Nevada and the prospecting is done with American diamond drills, which the miners say are lighter than the English drills and more easily worked. Much of the ore is dug down with American picks, loaded upon cars with American shovels, and carried through the tunnel over American rails. The timbering is done with carpenter tools from New England, the American saw and the American ax being everywhere found.

#### Our Trade Increasing

What troubles the English and Germans is the steady gain in American trade. We are increasing our exports at the rate of 30 per cent, and upward a year. In one year we gained \$200,000 in machinery and typewriters, \$110,000 in household goods, and more than a half million dollars in iron. We are now shipping more flour than ever, sending it direct from New York and San Francisco to Cape Town and Durban. The flour goes in bags of 200 pounds or barrels of 196-pounds, but bags are preferred.



We sell patent medicines in South Africa. Any drug store there will give you our liver pills, favorite soaps, refined castor oils and our best known patent medicines. We sell electrical goods, typewriters, cash registers and musical instruments such as the phonograph and graphophone. There is a big demand for wire fencing and for galvanized iron sheets for roofing and building. This material is used all over South Africa, and it is now supplied chiefly by the Belgians and the English.

#### New African Railroads.

The new railroads of Africa are taking more or less American materials. Lines are being built here and there all over the continent, and we are selling them locomotives, bridges and heavy machinery. The South African states would rather patronize the English, but they are opening up new countries, and they want their orders filled immediately. The Americans can do this in one-third the time proposed by the British contractors, and generally at a much lower rate. This was the case with the Uganda Railway, which runs from Mombasa, on the coast a little bit above Zanzibar, into the interior as far as Victoria Nyanza. That road is now completed, and it has twenty-seven American bridges upon it. It took the British contractors two years to put up eight bridges, and the company was in despair as to the twenty-seven remaining. They asked the American Bridge Company to bid upon it. It did so, offering to complete the whole within seven months after the foundations were ready. The contract was accepted and the job was done on time. The bridges were built in Philadelphia and shipped in tramp steamers to Mombasa. American engineers superintended the work and East Indian coolies performed the hard labor. The Uganda Railroad is partially operated by American locomotives.

#### The Soudan Railroads.

A number of railroads are to be built in the Soudan, that wide strip of the country which runs across Africa between the Sahara and the Congo Valley. The Egyptian Railway is to be extended south from Khartoum, and English and American capitalists are now having a railway surveyed from Khartoum to Adis Ababa, the capital of Abyssinia. If this is built it will be followed by a road connecting it with the French line at Harar, making a continuous road from Khartoum to Jibouti on the Red Sea. Other sections have been planned along the Cape to Cairo road, and the Germans are building a line from the coast opposite Zanzibar which will connect with that road somewhere in the vicinity of Lake Tanganyika. The French propose to continue the line which now runs from Algiers and Constantine to the oasis of Biskra, south to Lake Tschad or Timbuktu across the Desert of Sahara, and there are several lines either planned or in the construction from the Gulf of Guinea into the interior. The Belgians have some new railroad projects along the Congo, the road which has been built to Stanley Pool, having been a great success. Indeed, Africa offers a promising field for the sale of American railway materials, and the steel trust and our bridge companies should keep their eyes on it.

#### Our Goods in West Africa.

We sell comparatively few goods in West Africa owing to the fact that we have no direct steamship connection. The southern and central parts of that continent are as near the United States as Europe, and steamers from New York and our southern ports should make regular sailings to Cape Town, the Congo and the Gulf of Guinea. At present most of the shipping is done by the English and Germans. The Belgians have lines from Antwerp to the mouth of the Congo and the Dutch also take a share of the trade.

The chief English shippers are Elder, Dempster & Co. This firm sends steamers to most of the ports on the west coast, and it is trying to develop the trade of the British colonies there in every possible way. It has recently opened up cotton plantations in Lagos, and has brought cotton experts from America to oversee them. The same has been done by the Germans, the latter having taken negroes from Booker T. Washington's school at Tuskegee to teach the people how to handle the cotton.

This experiment, as far as the English colonies is concerned, is not new. It was tried during our Civil War when prices went skyward.

The result was a shipment of 1700 bales in 1864 and of 19,000 bales in 1869. Shortly after that the business began to decline. It fell to 574 bales in 1880, rose to 3000 bales in 1890 and dropped to one bale only in 1897. Since then but a few hundred bales have been annually exported. The cotton from West Africa is of the short staple variety. It has a poor color, and it does not bring as much as middling American cotton. The British ship owners claim that they can carry it to Liverpool as cheaply as cotton can be brought from America for the reason that they can take back full cargoes of manufactures to Africa, whereas the return cargoes to the United States are light.

#### Our Liberian Commerce.

One would think that the United States ought to have the bulk of the trade of Liberia. It has not as much as Great Britain. The country is comparatively poor, and its total imports amount to only \$1,000,000 a year. The population numbers 2,000,000, but only 60,000 of them are of American descent, and so far our colonizing schemes have not been a success. In Liberia all accounts are kept in American dollars and cents, but the most common money is English. The Germans are doing what they can to get the trade. They are now sending two steamers a week from Hamburg, and the Dutch have also established direct steamship connections.

We have some trade with the French Congo, and quite a good deal in the way of cotton goods with the Congo Free State. Still farther south, American coal oil is used in the Portuguese territories, and American tobacco is to be found almost everywhere. It is used for chewing, snuffing and smoking in the Congo Valley, being

sent there in a leaf shape. It is smoked in cigarettes and cigars throughout South Africa, 175,000,000 cigarettes being annually imported by one firm alone.

#### The African Mediterranean.

There is a big chance to increase our trade on the African Mediterranean. American cotton goods can be sold in Morocco, Algeria and Tunisia, and also in Tripoli and Egypt.

At present the French have the bulk of the trade of Northwestern Africa. They have built up a big business in Algeria. When they took possession of that country in 1830 their annual exports to it were only \$1,500,000. They are now more than \$50,000,000 every year.

The French are colonizing the country, building roads and railroads, opening up its wheat fields and making it one of the great food supply points of the republic.

Our exports to Algeria are now worth about a million dollars annually. They are made up of tools of all kinds, including reapers and mowers, thrashing and portable engines.

It is the same in Tunisia, which also belongs to France. We annually sell \$125,000 worth of agricultural machinery to that country, and also quantities of tobacco, pork, corn and petroleum. The Tunisians use American saws and carpenter tools and all sorts of American hardware.

#### The Egyptian Market.

The biggest market of this part of the world, however, is Egypt. That country is controlled by England, although nominally under the Sultan, and the United States is now getting a fair share of its trade. The building of the Athara bridge was a great object lesson to the English engineers, and much of our machinery is now being used. The new railroads have 200 American cars and quite a number of American engines. Egypt is largely lighted with American petroleum; it takes thousands of pairs of American shoes and a small amount of American cotton. There is, however, no American house in Egypt, and such business as is done is through foreign importers.

Washington, D. C.

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## A Land of Promise.

### THROUGH FARMING TO FORTUNE IN WEST AUSTRALIA.

From the London Mail.

**G**REENBUSHES (W. A.)—The valley might well have been in the heart of England but for the luxuriant wild flowers all around, and the fringe of monster jarrah and red gum trees on the hills. Great orchards ran by fields thick with young wheat and oats. There was a comfortable red-bricked farmhouse surrounded by a garden, and on all sides were evidences of abundant prosperity.

"Seven years ago," said the young farmer, as he fondled the head of his little girl standing by, "I started on this spot with practically no capital. But I was well known here, and had good credit."

"I took up two hundred acres of government land, buying it for sixpence an acre a year for twenty years. Today I own a thousand acres, I have a thousand sheep on my land, the first of my orchards have been in bearing for a couple of years, and I estimate my income for this year at £1100. I shall use most of that in further clearing and planting and improving my land. Recently a northern squatter wanted to buy me out. I asked him £10,000, and the farm is worth it. In five years, if all goes well, when my orchards are in full bearing and my lands well cleared, I shall be netting three thousand a year."

#### "Waiting for Any Man."

"They tell me that farming in England is a played-out game. Well, it isn't here. I have had unusual good fortune. I am a Westralian farmer's son, and so have been able to avoid the mistakes which strangers are bound to make. And I have worked very hard, not trying to rival the show of my richer neighbors. The man who keeps the pace of richer men has to go to his rich friends to settle his bills. The result is that I can now afford to keep a good cook, and a governess for my children, and every year adds to the value of my own property. No landlords here. I am my own landlord."

"What I have done, others can do. Think of it. There are scores of thousands of acres around here waiting for any man to take them up. This colony cannot produce what it wants for food, and there is a great market for all we grow. Hay spells gold, meat is at a fancy price, and our soil is the best in the world for fruit. I am planting hard fruits largely. My apple orchard is twelve acres; I am just finishing laying down ten acres of peaches. As for the quality of our things, come and see for yourself."

The farmer took me round. First came his apples. In size and coloring these were wonderful, the best of them being fully double the weight of the finest fruit I have seen in Covent Garden. Then came cabbages. One of these cabbages would last a family of seven for a week. Then came his home-produced wine from his own grapes.

#### The Jolly Farmer.

"My brother," cried the jolly farmer, "got nearly a ton of apples from one old tree. That was very unusual, but crops of half a ton have several times been had. I tell you, a level-headed English farmer, willing to learn from us here, who comes to Western Australia with, say, a thousand pounds, and settles in the southwestern district, should be making his six hundred a year within five years. Naturally, I suppose him to be a hard worker, and not fond of the bottle."

My farmer's statements sounded too good to be true, so I betook myself to a famous agricultural expert, the

head of the State Agricultural Department, a hard-headed Belfast man.

"I should not place the probable income of a man coming here so high as that," said the expert. "At the right kind of man, with a thousand pounds to start, he would find the first year all outlay. The second year he should clear his living expenses. The third year he should be a little to the good; the fourth year his gains should be between two hundred and three hundred; and the fifth year his clear gains should reach between three hundred and four hundred. I base these calculations on a reasonable price for produce. At the present time we are obtaining very low prices, but these cannot continue. They are bound to reach their level, but in some cases even 75 per cent might be cut off present rates and a good profit made. For instance, I know young orange groves that are clearing over £200 an acre. But soon prices must come down, and the man who calculated on realizing £200 an acre from his land would be disappointed."

"There is unlimited room here for the capable man who can go on the land. But I have to reply to the eager young man who writes to me from England that I cannot recommend him to come. The clerk in the pool, the draper in Birmingham, the shopwalker in London have not the physique for country life. If he went as farm hands the hard life would knock them down. The sturdy young man can obtain a magnificent future here, and a practically assured income in a few years. But the weaklings of the cities would not. Clerks are already in excess of supply here; shop assistants are not wanted."

To the young man of sufficient physique, Western Australia presents probably the finest opportunity of any country on earth today. The climate of the southwestern district is ideal, and in orange-growing territories further north there are all the beauties and advantages of Florida without its fevers. In the agricultural parts life is very different from the miserable lot of the parched gold-seekers of the alluvial belt. Orange-growing in particular presents, I believe, the most promising field of any for those who can wait a few years for their returns, or who can supplement their own profits from by-industries, such as vegetable culture and poultry farming. The latter is as successful here as it is a failure in England.

The man with little capital going there would probably take up a government grant of 160 acres, and plant some of this with young oranges and mandarin while seeking to earn an immediate living off the mainland. The cost of clearing, fencing, ploughing, planting his orange grove would be £20 an acre, and should plant quite five acres within the first year. He will wait five years before he has any return from them. He will wait to build his house, which should not cost him more than from £50 to £80, and will have to do well, which will probably cost at least £30. He will, even if he has £200 at the start, will be too poor money while waiting for his trees to come into bearing. The problem can be solved, and is repeatedly solved, but it takes energy, prudence, and self-denial.

The West Australian government has within the few weeks opened a training farm, which should attract parents seeking a calling for their sons. At this farm young fellows (they must be over sixteen) are taken with a minimum of theory, the whole field of practical agriculture. The charge is £2 a year, not including clothing and the students are lodged and fed on the spot by the government. A year here should give good evidence if a young man is suitable for country life or not.

"But what of the drought?" some one asks. In farming regions of southern West Australia there has been no drought. That is found in Victoria, New South Wales and Queensland, states that today sent as little attraction for the emigrant as does the over-crowded part of England.

#### Greater England.

If he is suitable, no life could be more plentiful. The Westralian farmer lives in a better English countryman has scarcely dreamed. The landlord and tithe collector are outside ken. Taxes are very light, and the burden supporting the local poorhouse is unknown cause there is no poorhouse. True, he cannot afford to be idle, for labor is dear and scarce, and he will do it if he and his sons do most of their own labor. In newer districts neighbors may be scarce, but every man sees improvement there. For climate he could not do of better. The great advantages of Canada are accompanied by a long winter of great severity; Western Australia practically does not know what snow is. As one sees the orchards rising where yesterday was derness; the men, who in England would be earning minimum wage, would be bringing up their sturdy here in comfort and plenty. With the abundant freedom from caste servility, and the bright prospects of the people around, one cannot but feel that in greater England, a better England is in process of being born.

F. A. M'KENNIE.

#### HINTS ON GIVING.

We should not give people things they don't want. We should avoid giving anybody the mumps or chicken pox if we can help it.

Do not give a friend the cold shoulder without beans and hot coffee to go with it.

A man should not give a lady a kiss unless he is sure she would enjoy it, except in the case of his wife and his mother-in-law.

Do not give red suspenders to a total stranger; might prefer those of a pale-blue shade instead.

Do not present a bucking broncho to a tall, pale, sedentary habits, as he would not likely live to enjoy it.

When you give castor oil to a howling infant, it for its intrinsic worth, and not merely as an act of your regard.—[John A. Simpson, in Lippincott's]



## White House Parties.

**ROOSEVELT HAS HAD MORE GUESTS THAN ANY OTHER PRESIDENT.**

HIS PRIVATE DINNER PARTIES AND MUSICALES ARE ALWAYS MORE ENJOYABLE THAN THE STATE FUNCTIONS—STATE DINING-ROOM NOW USED FOR LUNCHEONS—DIETARY HABITS OF RECENT PRESIDENTS—MARKETING FOR WHITE-HOUSE PARTIES—ESTIMATING THE COST—"MAKING UP THE DUMMY" FOR A DINNER.

*From a Special Correspondent.*

WASHINGTON, Nov. 30.—December always opens the season of White House hospitality, but until New Year's Day the functions of the President and his family are unofficial. Dinners are the rule, and the present Chief Magistrate has justly earned the title of "the dinner-giving President."

Theodore Roosevelt has, during his short stay in the White House, entertained more people than has any former President in his entire official career—not excepting those who have enjoyed two terms. Besides giving the prescribed state levees and banquets, he has given private dinners galore, and last winter he was the host at numerous musicales at which three hundred guests were invited at a time. Yet he is not a rich man by any means. His private income has recently been estimated at between \$5000 and \$7000 a year. White House hospitality grew to be so lavish toward the end of last season that Mrs. Roosevelt's private secretary was accused of compiling alphabetical lists of thousands of more or less distinguished Washingtonians and transients of the capital and of supplying these names

dent and Mrs. McKinley gave to their hosts of young relatives mineral waters were the strongest liquid beverages served. This was consistent with the home practices of the martyred Ohioan and his wife. But because of the official character of state dinners he did not deem it proper to inflict his individual views upon the guests of the nation.

The President's private luncheon and dinner guests are received in the Red Parlor, whither they customarily repair with their hosts and hostesses after the meal. According to tradition, the President may appropriate this one of the four state parlors for his own private uses whenever he so elects. In the older days the Red parlor was a cosy den with books and periodicals lying about on the tables. But now it is appointed with the dignity of the remaining rooms through which visitors are ushered during the day.

For his evening musicales, President Roosevelt utilizes the great East Room, where a new gold piano, costing \$5000, and recently presented to the White House, reposes in one corner. Guests at musicales are generally received in the Green Parlor, adjoining the East Room.

The back-stairs gossips have estimated that President McKinley's private dinners cost him \$25 apiece, on the average, and the steward, Sinclair, who acted as purveyor during Cleveland's and McKinley's and parts of Harrison's and Roosevelt's administrations, is quoted as saying that Mr. McKinley was "the easiest President to please." But the last President was said to be very particular about state dinners. He perused the menus for such functions very carefully. He preferred his private dinners served "family style," and usually did the carving himself. One of his dietetic peculiarities was a marked aversion to lobster, the very odor of which crustacean caused him nausea.

President Cleveland was more of an epicure. His fa-

in the new state dining-room—whose horseshoe table seats seventy-two—would cost him about \$144 apiece. As a matter of fact, a state dinner at the White House costs anywhere from \$500 to \$1000, according to the occasion, and there are generally four such functions per year.

It is an old White House rule that state dinners shall consist of ten courses, with five wines, ending with a pousee café and cigars. Speechmaking is never indulged in, and the guest converses with no one save his immediate neighbor. This has been the rule since the time of "Old Hickory," who broke over the traces and even indulged himself in song late in the course of his state banquets. The old state dining-room of the White House seated only fifty guests at a tremendous stretch, and the later Presidents were wont to set their banquet tables in the hallway upon which the doors of all of the state apartments opened. It was a drafty place, and it never occurred to any Chief Magistrate before Roosevelt that the East Room might be put to its originally intended use—that of a "banqueting hall." The first state dinner under the Roosevelt régime was held in that great apartment. During Mrs. Cleveland's social reign she served luncheons in the hallway of the second floor, which opened into all of the bed chambers of the mansion. But since the enlargement of the White House there has been ample room for functions of all sorts. The only defect in the new arrangements, from the standpoint of comfort, was in the heating of the East Terrace through which all save honor guests now enter for the great functions. This summer a new heating system was laid, and while excavations were being made in the old kitchen at the inner end of the terrace, a human skeleton was unearthed several feet beneath the floor. It was incased in an old-fashioned brick oven.

"Making up the dummy" is an important step preparatory to all big White House dinners. The assistant secretary to the President has before him a paste-board plan of the great horseshoe table, along whose edges are slits corresponding to the number of covers to be laid. Into these slits are thrust cards bearing the names of guests. After the men's cards have been arranged in alternate slits, those of the ladies are taken up and by dint of much rearrangement, shifting and shuffling, the puzzle is finally solved to the satisfaction of all hands concerned.

Many official tempers are ruffled if this little game of solitaire is not worked out perfectly by the last functionary who takes his turn at it. Every one in Washington official life has a decided view as to his own particular rung in the steep ladder of precedence, and in many cases these individual views differ widely from those of the powers that be. There must always be two honor guests, a man and a woman. Contrary to the usages of civilian society, the stranger is not necessarily the honor guest. The official of highest rank present and his wife are given these coveted seats beside the President, and the first lady of the land, respectively.

There have been several historic squabbles over the seating of White House dinner guests. Diplomatic relations between Spain and the United States came within an ace of suspension a quarter century ago because the President, at a private dinner, offered his arm to the wife of the British envoy, whereas the Spanish Minister's wife had social precedence. The war clouds that were gathering caught the eye of the tactful Secretary of State, who diplomatically righted the wrong in the nick of time. During Jackson's administration, the Count Serrurier, accredited here as French Minister, and a member of the Cabinet had a squabble over their seats at a White House dinner. "Old Hickory" decided in favor of the Cabinet member, whereupon the Count, in a rage, absented himself. Jefferson, who was always getting entangled in the meshes of official etiquette, once refused to escort the wife of the British Minister to his board when that lady enjoyed precedence, and grave correspondence was afterward exchanged across sea as a result of the slight.

When such entanglements are feared, the "dummy" is taken across the street to the Hon. Alby A. Ade, Assistant Secretary of State, who, because of his great authority on matters of precedence has been facetiously dubbed "the President's tutor in etiquette." With the aid of sufficient cups of tea, brewed in his office, Mr. Ade can always untie the most knotty problem affecting official good manners.

A canard in effect that Mrs. Roosevelt had decided to turn out all of the negro servants of the White House was some time since started the rounds. Practically the entire domestic force of the mansion has been turned over to our African brethren since the first President took his seat, and one good reason why they are preferred is that they may be distinguished from the official guests. The Haytian Minister is a colored gentleman, and when he was first accredited there was some fear that some swagger European diplomat in a peck of brass buttons and a bushel of gold lace might tap him on the arm with an "Ah, mon, will you show me my seat at the table." But His Excellency from the black republic has gold lace of his own. These colored waiters of the White House are down on the rolls as "laborers," and are paid \$2 a day, according to a custom which has long obtained.

State dinner service at the White House is furnished by a caterer to whose chefs the official kitchen is surrendered during the function. The nation's new \$30,000 service of Wedgwood and cut-glass is, however, used, together with the official linen and plate, while the White House waiters are depended upon to do most of the work above stairs. Five colored women—a cook, assistant cook, scullion and two laundresses—have long been carried on the White House pay roll at \$1 per day.

A good story of one of the White House dinners is told by Crump, who was steward during the Hayes régime. In January, 1880, Mr. and Mrs. William Waldorf Astor were guests at the President's board. During the dinner Crump happened to discover a strange man wandering about the apartments. When accosted, this man explained that he was a private detective hired to watch Mrs. Astor's diamonds. When ordered out, he explained that it was the first time he had lost sight of Mrs. Astor, while on duty, in nine years.

JOHN ELFRETH WATKINS, JR.



NEW STATE DINING-ROOM TABLE SET FOR LUNCHEON.

to the official addresser and filler-in of invitations.

While our young President holds to the theory of Andrew Jackson, that the executive mansion is the people's house, he does not open its doors to the great unwashed from the risk of drunken squabbles or the use of such missiles for guests to battle for place withal. His administration usually ends with a climax of social splendor. The present winter will no doubt eclipse the year passed in extravagance of executive hospitality.

At his luncheons which have perhaps brought Theodore Roosevelt most fame as a host. During the winter it is his custom to bring several of his official callers through the west terrace and up to the dining-room. One of the innovations of the Roosevelt régime has been the use of the new state dining-room for these quiet sessions of a quasi-business nature. The President serves a large family of children, two luncheons may be served at once. The large mahogany table of the state dining-room will comfortably seat fourteen at two luncheons—two at each end and five on each side. The President always sits at the center of the side opposite the great marble mantelpiece, where a chair much as to back than the others is placed for him. A high chair is added, directly opposite, when Mrs. Roosevelt joins one of these companies. For luncheon, the President prefers the bare mahogany, whose high sheen reflects the plate, cut-glass and Wedgwood.

At these unofficial luncheons, dinners and suppers the White House that bestow true hospitality upon guests. "These are the dinners that endure the sunset—you think well of your host and of the day when you wake up," wrote Benjamin Harrison of these private White House entertainments, in his *Country of Ours*. The ex-President, for clear-sake, might well have added "next morning" after he up." Harrison did not regard state dinners as important affairs, and he had participated in many as host and guest. Said he:

These state dinners cannot be wholly divested of the solemn and stiffness which are the accompaniments of state affairs. There is no opportunity for general conversation—and the chef and your neighbor at table are your fate in their hands."

One of the most notable of the private dinners of the present administration was that given to Prince Henry of Prussia last winter ago. Only ten people, all told, had their seats beneath the round mahogany of the private dining-room. At the many private dinners which Presi-

vorite dishes were canvas-back duck, lobster and oysters. Consistent with his Bohemian tastes, this President preferred the little late suppers in which only his most intimate friends could join him. Thomas F. Bayard while Secretary of State, used often to preside at the chafing dish during these late suppers, and his favorite recipe was terrapin stew. Whenever R. W. Glider came to the White House, President Cleveland called upon him to make one of his famous sherry cobbblers.

President Harrison had a very delicate appetite, and was as exacting as an invalid about his diet. His hobby was making salads.

Of course the marketing and the entire commissary scheme of the White House are reduced to an ideal system. Henry Pinckney, a negro, is paid \$1800 a year by the government, for his services as steward, and inasmuch as he is the custodian of the Executive Mansion and responsible for the safekeeping of all of its plate, glass and china, he is put under bond for the sum of \$20,000. He was Mr. Roosevelt's butler before the succession, and displaced Sinclair, of the same swarthy race.

Pinckney starts out every morning in a Dayton wagon, and makes his round of the market places. He pays spot cash for everything which he buys, and he has an understanding with each dealer that the President's patronage must never be used as a means of advertisement. Shopkeepers and market men who disobey this rule lose the White House custom. While the stewards of millionaires are said to make small fortunes in commissions given them by market men, it is the White House rule that no bribe of this kind shall be taken, and that no particular dealers shall be favored. Groceries for White House consumption are bought quarterly; meats three times a week, and fresh vegetables, fruits, etc., daily. In the days prior to the enlargement of the White House there was no wine cellar, and great trouble was experienced in storing liquid beverages for future needs. But under the new arrangement, good wines can be bought when in the market, and put away for functions to come.

Benjamin Ogle, the friend and adviser of Washington, said of Presidential state dinners: "The sum of \$2 for each guest is a very liberal allowance, and within a few francs of the price paid by Louis Philippe, King of the French, the richest monarch of the world, to his purveyor for providing the most sumptuous banquets at the Tuilleries." At this rate, Mr. Roosevelt's state dinners,



## Beautiful Baguio.

### THE SUMMER CAPITAL OF THE PHILIPPINES.

[By James A. Le Roy, Former Secretary to Philippine Commissioner Dean C. Worcester.]

**B**AGUIO, Benguet province, seems destined to become the "Simla of the Philippines." Press dispatches have told indefinitely of Governor-General Taft going in April to some mountain resort in north-central Luzon to recuperate. As a matter of fact, Baguio (pronounced Bah-gee-oh, with a hard "g") has virtually been converted into the summer capital of the islands. Commissioner Worcester and his family preceded the Governor-General there, and most of the other members of the commission, with its staff, spent the heated period at this place, somewhat more than 5000 feet above sea level. Business was done with Manila by telegraph, and couriers over the mountains to the railroad in the lowlands kept up a mail service on alternate days.

An expensive wagon road has been in process of construction since 1901 to connect Dagupan, the end of the 122-mile railway from Manila, with Baguio. The preliminary survey of a railway to cover this same route has in part been made. Prospectors for gold and copper are scouring the hills of Benguet, which remained practically unknown country during the more than three centuries from Legaspi's taking of Manila in 1571 to Spain's withdrawal; a small government sanitarium has been established at Baguio, which already boasts of several frame buildings and a hotel and postoffice; and the haunts of the unchristianized Igorrotes of Benguet bid-fair to be more and more disturbed during the next few years. A new Philippine city is here in its beginnings, with some symptoms of "boom" fever.

The decision to establish a summer capital and a place where government officials and employees might go to recuperate without the necessity of a voyage to Japan or the United States, followed a visit of inspection to Benguet province by Commissioners Dean C. Worcester and Luke T. Wright, in August, 1900. A Spanish commission of physicians, military and civil, had visited these mountains in 1897, and had selected Baguio as the best site for a government sanitarium, for Spanish troops afflicted with tropical diseases. Their very exhaustive report was confirmed by the observations of Otto Scheerer, a German, the only white resident of Benguet province until a detachment of American troops belonging to Gen. Young's brigade was stationed at Trinidad, the old Spanish capital of the province, where once had stood a mission church and school, their ruins marking the failure of the Jesuits to convert the nature-worshipping Igorrotes. The American commissioners found what is said to be a unique region for the tropics at any elevation.

#### A California Climate.

From 4000 to 6000 feet in altitude, Benguet was a mass of sharp hilltop and ridges, with rolling bits of ground between, covered with gigantic pine trees (at the highest points, even oaks) growing thirty to forty feet apart over a carpet of natural lawn, not the rank, tropical grass of the lowlands; the air was crisp and the heat never oppressive; much of the vegetation characteristic of the temperate zone grew wild here, and the German hermit indulged in strawberries, raspberries and various fruits and vegetables impossible in the lowlands, as well as native coffee, bananas and many tropical fruits. At night, the visitors pulled first one, then two, then three army blankets over them for warmth—a novel sensation for one fresh from Manila. The meteorological observer left behind to keep a record reported at the end of the first year 82 deg. Fahr., for Baguio's maximum, and 38 degrees for the minimum temperature.

The only way to get into Benguet was over two steep and narrow horse or foot trails, the better of which, so far as construction went, was also the steeper, and choice of either made one think he had unquestionably taken the worse. So isolated and protected by nature was this mountain fastness, this well-walled and sharply indented little province of Benguet, with its thousand square miles or so, that it had been chosen in advance as the place to which Aguinaldo and the other chiefs of the insurgent government were to retreat if pressed from the lowlands. Part way up the trail to Trinidad still lies an old boiler, old lathe, and some church bells, dragged there to be used in a gun foundry when the retreat was made and the trail was fortified. Events moved too fast around Tarlac, however, and, when Aguinaldo took to flight, Young's cavalry chased him too hotly past the Benguet trail, and he went on north to the Ilocano country, to pick up a larger following, and to cross the Cordillera Central and go through Lepanto to his hiding place at Palanan.

#### Building a Road.

One of the early acts of the commission, after assuming legislative functions in September, 1900, was an appropriation for a survey of the road that was to open up Benguet, from Pangasinan province on the southwest. It was hoped, when work began, to finish the road in 1901; but tropical washouts have exceeded the engineers' temperate calculations, and the blasting and other work has moved slowly, owing to labor-problem difficulties. The road has been building, from Pozorubio, Pangasinan, northeastward through the cañon of the Bued River, in Benguet, and from Baguio downward to Tangasinan, since early July, 1901; there remain about six miles, the most difficult construction of all between the unjoined ends. When these are completed, this year, one can ride into Baguio behind mules, at an easy grade all the way, through thirty-odd miles of most beautiful scenery. At places one looks a sheer thousand feet down deep gorges to foaming ribbons of water; above to heights clad with stately pines rivaling the famous conifers of the Nikko temples in Japan; and across the chasms to where the wild Benguet lilies, white as our Easter lilies and twice their size, seem to spring out of the rocks.

Should the mineral prospects over which some are so

enthusiastic "pan out," doubtless the railroad to connect Benguet with the Manila and Dagupan line will promptly be put through. Less than fifty miles of track here would establish the connection and make Baguio about 150 miles from Manila; in a straight line it is less than 100 miles.

#### Mineral Prospects.

Gold and copper have been mined in a crude way by the natives in these mountains from time immemorial. The old native diggings are still open on many a hillside, and the richer Igorrote chieftains have immense copper cauldrons, gold ornaments, and even gold hats among the family heirlooms. Their little, hammered copper pipes are the only pipes smoked in the Philippines; elsewhere it is cigars and cigarettes. Even since Spanish occupation began, a few Spanish traders have dwelt in Benguet, Lepanto, and Bontoc, at intervals, buying gold in dribbles from the Igorrotes, paying the ignorant hill-men less than fifty cents an ounce, and doing a profitable business with Manila in a small way. Once a Spanish company started a mine and a small copper smelter on the border of Lepanto and Benguet, but it is now in ruins. In the main, the recording of "patentes" (claims) was as far as the mineral development of the islands ever went, and most Spaniards are today inclined to be good-humoredly skeptical about the "mineral riches" of the Philippines.

Competent American prospectors, however, say that there are unquestionably extensive copper "values" all over the region, with gold in minor quantities; it is heavily sulphide ore, and, of course, a milling proposition on a large scale, not a field for the placer miner. Whether extensive operations in this region will pay remains for experts to show; prospectors, skilled and unskilled, have developed "values."

It may be news that something like 1500 prospectors have, at one time or another since 1899, been over this region and in Mindanao and other parts. Many were discharged soldiers, many army "camp followers," and adventurers, some deserters; not a few, however, came to the Philippines fresh from the gold fields of Alaska, from Cape Nome, from Korea and China, and some among them were men of property and successful miners. All through these mountains the prospectors preceded the army, which was busy till 1901 in the lowlands.

All this has no special bearing upon Baguio's prospects as the future Philippine Simla, except in so far as the presence of American prospectors all through these hills served first to call attention to the necessity of providing for the government of the Igorrote country, even before insurrection among the lowlanders was off our hands, and in so far as a mining "boom" in Benguet would still more center attention upon Baguio. American prospectors drove stakes all over the mountains in 1901, but no mining claims could be granted until the Philippine Government Act of last July conferred that power on the government of the islands. Spanish claimants have appeared for much of this mountain country that was never occupied, and the disentanglement of disputes may be a slow matter. Meanwhile it is no small part of the commission's concern to safeguard the rights of the Igorrotes to their land and to peace and liberty. Their titles of occupation, which are all they have, will, of course, be recognized, and beyond doubt some recent "sales" of land by Igorrotes to American adventurers who have sought to anticipate the "boom" in Benguet will be closely scrutinized.

#### The Only Hotel.

H. Phelps Whitmarsh, the correspondent, was one of the first Americans to settle in Benguet. He was for a time the first American governor of the Igorrotes, but he and the secretary, Scheerer, could not get along together, and both resigned. Whitmarsh bought some land near Baguio from a Swiss, the only white man besides Scheerer who had acquired a title in those parts, and the little "hotel" at Baguio is owned by him.

Scheerer is a hermit student by nature, a German University-bred man, once in business in Manila, whom domestic troubles, ten years or so ago, drove to the then totally isolated Baguio. There, with his books, his mestizo boy and girl, and his studies of the native customs and languages, he lived among the Igorrotes as a father among his children. The coming of other white men, both with civilizing and uncivilizing ways, has shattered his Eden; he shakes his head as he looks sadly down the little valley through which trains may soon come puffing, and says in Filipino English: "This is no place for me; next time I'll hike to where no other white man will ever come." He is now working in the mountains on an Igorrote collection for the St. Louis Exposition.

Scheerer had a fairly good house built of planks hewn from Baguio's pines, a better one in process of construction. They have been bought by the Philippine government, and the larger one is used as a sanitarium for government employees in need of recuperation. Near by is an agricultural experiment station, where grapes, strawberries, and other fruits, and vegetables, grasses, etc., from Berkeley, Cal., are being tried—thus far, nearly all with good success. But Benguet will never be a farming country; there is scarcely a forty-acre patch of level ground in the province, except at Trinidad, which lies in the crater of an extinct volcano three miles long by one mile wide.

#### The Hill Tribes.

All the other ten towns of the province are strictly Igorrote, and, except at Baguio, no white man ever lived in them till Superintendent Atkinson, in 1901, sent three American men into Benguet to teach school. When the objections of the fathers, who feared it was an attempt to convert them to Christianity, were overcome, the breech-clouted and blanketed schoolboys came forward to learn English from balls, sticks, and stones, and then to read about George Washington in a primer—the first Igorrotes to be taught the reading and writing of any language.

Attention has been so centered, since 1899, on the lowlander Malays with whom we have been dealing that these engaging hill people have escaped notice in the

United States. Further north, in Bontoc, head hunters at times, when rival tribes are at war, in Benguet the Igorrotes are peaceful villagers and raisers of mountain rice, coffee, etc., on the little irrigated terraces. All these mountains are uniformly sturdy and of strong physique—often of physical specimens in contrast with their lowland cousins; and they pack sixty to ninety pounds of rice, all day, over the steep mountain trails.

When Benguet was given an experimental government in 1900 (the first civilly organized government in the Philippines) control of local affairs was left primarily to the head man, elected by his fellows. The American governor was given paternal powers of interference and regulation, but aims to use them only when that promise harm are undertaken. The holders have a sense of the dignity of their office, which is so complete that it becomes more than a badge of office; it becomes inspiring. Since they were American office demands more than a breath of freedom in it, trousers and shirts have increased in popularity very rapidly in Benguet. The chief town, that of "president," but the one most in demand of "constable," charged with execution of the laws. Somebody in Manila designed for them a badge of office, a big badge of aluminum, inscribed with the name of the office, and suspended about the neck by a chain. Since those badges appeared in Benguet, "presidents" have become second-rate officers. William S. Pack of Michigan, an ex-volunteer in the Philippine war, is the present governor of the province.

#### RILEY AND THE WOMAN REPORTER.

A friend of James Whitcomb Riley tells a story of an encounter the bachelor poet once had with a woman reporter. The energetic young woman, after a long effort, had finally caught Mr. Riley at the hotel. This is the conversation that followed:

"Is that Mr. Riley?"  
"Yes. This is Miss —?"  
"Miss Jones of the Courier-Journal. I've been all day to get an interview with you, Mr. Riley."  
"Ah, would it were now a view instead of a view," said the poet, gallantly.  
"Oh, thanks. How long will you remain in the Philippines?"  
"Only a short time."  
"Is your wife with you?"  
"No, ma'am, she is not."  
"Where is she, may I ask?"  
"You may ask, my dear Miss Jones, but I find it difficult to answer. I am in absolute ignorance of whereabouts. For aught I know to the contrary, she may be right now at the other end of this telephone line. There was much laughter, and afterward she resumed the interview. But in vain. Mr. Riley had escaped.—[New York Times.]

#### BIRDS AND INSECTS.

There is hardly a single group of insects which do not suffer from the appetite of one or more of birds. The eggs and larvae are dug and probed for in the soil by woodpeckers and other birds; those underground are scratched and clawed up by quail, partridges and many sparrows; warblers scan every leaf and twig. Flycatchers, cat family of mammals, lie in wait and surprise insects on the wing, more particularly those that fly low, while swifts, swallows and martins harvest from the host of high-flying insects. I think humming birds are taking dainty sips of nectar from the flowers, they are in reality more often minute spiders and flies from the deep cup calyxes. When night falls the insects, which have been so busy during the day, are now on the active life, are pounced on by crepuscular feeders; the cavernous mouths of whip-poor-wills, which as they rise from their hiding places, and the talons of night hawks brush them into no less a perilous perch, they have succeeded in reaching the upper air.—[New York Post.]

#### THE ADMONITION OF THE STAR.

I hear the Star of Bethlehem  
Proclaim his truth to me;  
"If in thy heart Christ hath no part,  
My light thou canst not see."

I hear the Star of Bethlehem  
In tones admonitive:  
"This light of mine on him must shine  
Who would in glory live."

I hear the Star of Bethlehem:  
"Renounce thy sins today;  
No longer blind, thy soul shall find  
The Life, the Truth, the Way."

I hear the Star of Bethlehem:  
"To him who wills 'tis given  
That he may be eternally  
Co-heir with Christ in Heaven."  
—[Susie M. Best, in Christmas Lippincott.]

#### TEMPORARY TRUCE.

"What do you do when your wife asks you if you cared for any other woman before you met her?"  
"Ruggles."  
"I temporize," said Boggies.  
"Temporize."  
"Yes; I tell her I haven't time to enumerate."  
—[Chicago Tribune.]

"Some of our proverbs are not only foolish, but are positively dangerous," said the Simple Soul. "Now that one about 'he who runs may read.'"  
"What's the matter with that?" demanded the other.  
"Well, I tried to read while I was running, and tripped over a ditch and nearly broke my neck."  
—[Philadelphia Ledger.]



## Is Salt Lake Doomed?

### DECLINE OF THE WATER AND ITS EXPLANATION.

By a Special Contributor.

THERE has always been a strange, mysterious fascination about Great Salt Lake. The stories that have from time to time been told of its peculiar existence in the lowest part of Salt Lake Desert and of the marvelous properties of its waters, have always excited interest and have established this inland sea as one of the great natural wonders of the world. And now its gradual, threatening decline, with the possibility of its entire disappearance in the not very distant future arouses a feeling that lies deeper than regret among the many lovers of that weirdly attractive American Dead Sea.

Aside from the fact that it was a strange freak of nature that placed the finest sea bathing facilities in the world 1000 miles from the ocean and 4210 feet above sea level, sculpturings are to be found in this Salt Lake district which point to an explanation of the existence of the present lake; form interesting reading for the scientist and tell a wonderful tale of centuries of geological phenomena. According to the markings, which nature has printed indelibly upon mountainsides in the form of shore marks, thirteen different water levels being thus indicated at one place, the entire region extending beyond the northern and western boundaries of the State of Utah, was once a gigantic inland sea. This body of water was named "Lake Bonneville" in honor of Capt. Bonneville, who gave the first description of the existing lake in 1833. It was 300 miles long and covered an area of 19,750 square miles, and the fluctuations and changes that it underwent, according to geological indications, were very numerous. Finally it gradually shrank and shrank, diminishing by desiccation

the water level has lowered and in proof of its steady decline let me say that there is now absolutely no water underneath the building, that a large expanse of white sand in front of the pavilion (that is, on the lake side,) is now converted into baseball grounds, and that bathers have to walk over a mile to get to water of a sufficient depth to float them, let alone the amount required for good swimming.

Several plans, none of which are very practical, have been suggested for the Salt Lake. One of these provides for a wall across that end of the lake upon which is situated the Saltair palace. This, while not preventing the further decline of that part of the lake, would make it possible to pump the water from the remaining part. The building might thus be kept surrounded with water. It is too fine and substantial a structure to be moved, and surely its usefulness ought by some means or other to be preserved.

This summer there was a scheme carried into operation to move the bath-houses from the southern, or shore, side of the pavilion to the north side. A large force of men was employed for the stupendous work, which consisted in cutting the deck through at intervals of 100 or 120 feet, sawing off the piles flush with the sand, and removing these sections by means of a donkey engine and rollers. In all, there were ten sections moved. This change, it will be seen, at least places one end of the structure nearer to the water, necessitating a much shorter walk to water of swimming depth, the lake being higher in the early summer season than at any other time in the year.

Rafts have also been constructed to carry the bathers from the bath-houses to deep water, and it is a curious sight to see masses of bathers crowded upon these crude craft floating out on the lake.

#### Scientists Explain.

Those who have studied the subject scientifically have ventured some plausible explanations of the changes that are taking place, and it is their opinions that are the most acceptable, especially as they offer considerable

much more rapid during the last three years than for any other period of the drought, the recent summer showing a still greater loss of water.

#### Will the Decline Go on?

The question that now confronts those who are interested in the subject is: How long will the present dry cycle continue? Drier weather than that of the last sixteen years has never been known in Utah, although it was approximated between 1827 and 1864, a period of thirty-seven years. It is to be inferred, however, that the next sixteen years will not average less in precipitation than have the last sixteen years, and the people of Utah may quite reasonably expect a wet cycle like that of 1865-86 to begin at once, the last severe winter indicating that possibility. And when that wet cycle does arrive a rise in the lake similar to the one that occurred in the sixties and seventies may be expected.

Even with the precipitation continuing at about fifteen inches, no further fall is likely to occur, and if the average precipitation is as much as fifteen inches for the next three years a slight rise may be expected. Though this rise does occur, however, it is not probable that the lake will ever assume its former high level. It will be fortunate for the people of Salt Lake City if it even retains its present proportions.

In March of this year the reading of the gauge at Garfield Beach was 3 feet 5 inches below the zero of the scale. This shows a fall of 11 feet 7 inches since 1886, when the last rise terminated, and is three or four feet below that of 1847. During the early part of the summer there was a very perceptible increase in the water supply, but that is due chiefly to the yearly fluctuations of the lake, the water being highest in June and July, and the very dry season has made it fall to a still lower level than ever before.

#### The Irrigation Problem.

As to the effect of irrigation, that system of watering the land for farming began in 1848, which was the year succeeding the advent of Brigham Young and his company, and as these people were largely of the farming classes they and their progeny have spread an interest in agricultural pursuits. From the first the land of the valleys was tilled and farming was in operation all during the years that the lake rose rapidly and maintained its high level. This, however, would not necessarily indicate that irrigation is not responsible for the low water, since there was not enough artificial watering of the land to make a material difference in the lake.

But there has been a steady growth in agriculture in Utah, and the report of 1899 showed the amount of land irrigated in the basin to be 609 square miles, which is a little more than double that under irrigation ten years previously.

The duty of water in irrigating in the State of Utah is 2.38 acre inches for ten days, or 23.80 acre inches for 100 days, the irrigating season. Now the present area of the lake (1750 square miles) is nearly three times that of the land under irrigation, and with the precipitation at normal the loss of 12 acre inches of water by means of irrigation should produce a fall of 4 inches in the lake level the first year. This decline, with the rainfall continuing normal, should then decrease every year until a balance is reached between the area of the lake and the amount of water it receives, when no further fall would result from irrigation. So, since the total deficiency in precipitation for the last sixteen years is 29.60 inches, and since springs, streams and artesian wells are also drying up, we are forced to believe that it is the dry winters, rather than the increased irrigation, that form the chief factor in the lowering of the water level of this mysterious body of salt water; and this being the case, in the plentiful downpour lies the only hope for the redemption of the lake.

One of the most curious features of the lake is the immense amount of water lost each year through evaporation. There is an annual evaporation of 5 feet three-fifths of which occurs in the months of June, July, August and September.

It is at the season of low water that the larger percentage of solid material is present in the water. This maximum proportion is 26 per cent.

At this season, also, great drifts of the shining white crystals of sodium sulphate may be seen on the beaches. A laborer could shovel up several tons of these salts in an hour. At one time they were gathered in large quantities, but the markets soon became surfeited, and now they are practically valueless.

LILLIAN E. PURDY.

#### THE BLESSING OF EDUCATED WIVES.

So long as women were absolutely ignorant, men could pass as wise on small capital; but the growing mind of woman lifts the mind of man with two great forces—heredity and sex attraction. Large-brained mothers make better men, and the sweetheart who is wise as well as kind can do wonders with her lover.

Lord Chesterfield's advice to his son is clear on this point. He strongly urges him to marry a woman who is wise as well as rich, handsome, and well-born; "for," says he, "thou wilt find there is nothing more fulsome than a she-fool."

The Greeks would not have educated wives, owing to prejudice, tradition, and general error; but, as they grew capable of more pleasure than the primitive sex-relation allows, they sought it outside of marriage. It is wonderful how long a piece of idiocy will stick in the human brain. Never was a more splendid development of some mental qualities than in Athens, yet there this antique ignorance remained bedded in the fertile intellectual soil like a boulder in a garden.

They would have slavery, and they would have ignorant wives, and—they fell.

Today, with our new knowledge of the laws of nature, with our great advance in freedom of thought and action, there is still less excuse for us. We know now that a nation is best measured by the position of its women. —[Charlotte Perkins Gilman, in Success.



SALT LAKE LAST SEPTEMBER.

Bathers had to walk more than a mile for water of swimming depth.

and evaporation, until only three fragments of its once extensive area remained. These were the present Great Salt Lake, which is the largest and most important of the three, and Lakes Utah and Sevier, occupying the western part of the southern valleys, the former being a body of fresh water.

So, by a continuance of the same geological action, will Great Salt Lake also disappear? This is the question that has been disturbing the peace of the people of Salt Lake City of late, especially after the last three years of drought, when the fall of water has been greater than ever. And, when you consider what this lake is to the city not far from its borders, it is not difficult to understand what the disappearance would mean to the people.

#### Summer Bathing at the Lake.

During the warm season they fairly live at Saltair. Every hour a train running to the lake at that time of day is crowded, and the pavilion, which was erected at a cost of \$300,000, supplies all the comforts and entertainments that pleasure-seekers could wish in its dining hall, cafés, promenade room and dressing-rooms for its bathers.

To lose the remarkable lake would be to dispense with the greatest source of summer pleasure and to be deprived of a health restorative, the bathing being beneficial not only because of the saline properties of the water, but also because it contains other minerals. In a word, the city would lose its chief natural attraction. And it is consequently not surprising to learn that, when the apprehension of the lake's disappearance first began to spread, there was a great exodus among Mormons and Gentiles alike. Appeals came from all quarters for an explanation of the phenomenon and the cry went up generally for some resort to mechanical means by which the lake might be saved.

#### Causes of the Decline.

About ten years ago, as the story runs, when the Saltair was erected, the water stood many feet deep under the building, and though it is impossible to say how deep, experienced swimmers would dare to plunge in from the steps adjoining the main part of the structure. The more cautious bathers were compelled to wade the whole distance of the two side projections which led to shallow water. But, gradually

hope for the future of the lake. Besides giving these reasons for the present conditions, it is also shown that no artificial supply of water will be necessary, but that nature will remedy the lack, perhaps not raising the level of the water to its once high standard, but at least preventing any further sinking below an average mark.

There are several causes for the rise and fall of the water level of a closed lake, chief among which is a change in the general inclination of the basin, producing a decline as the result of increased temperature, decreased relative humidity, shortage in precipitation or increased evaporation caused by the spreading of the water from the inflowing streams over the soil for irrigation. And while all these influences work together in a greater or less degree to cause the shrinkage of Great Salt Lake, it has been proved by accurate calculation that a deficiency in rainfall and the loss of water through irrigation, streams that naturally flowed into the lake having been deflected to spread their waters over the farming lands are the two principal causes of the phenomenon that threatens the lake, the former being the most potent factor.

Precipitation records and other statistics of climatic conditions in Utah are complete back to 1863, with scattering accounts of many preceding years, and while the problem is an intricate one, it has been possible from these data to arrive at some conclusions. To begin with, besides the annual fluctuations of the lake, which give a rise of water level up to the first of July, there have been also wet and dry cycles which have affected the lake most materially. The average annual precipitation for this region is 16.65 inches, and while the wet cycle prevailed from 1865 to 1886, the rainfall was 18.42 inches. During this period the lake rose rapidly from three feet in 1864 to twelve feet in 1868. A decline then followed, but was succeeded by a rise of nearly thirteen feet in 1876, with a gradual increase until 1886, when the level of nine feet two inches was reached, and the last rise thus far was recorded. From 1887 until 1902 the dry cycle has been in progress, the precipitation averaging 14.80 inches, or nearly 1.85 inches below normal, and ever since the beginning of that season there has been a steady fall of water in the lake. The total fall from the close of 1886 to the close of 1902 was nearly twelve feet, which is indeed an alarming state of affairs. And still worse, the decline has been



## World's Balloon Record.

A REMARKABLE JOURNEY TRAVELED AT WONDERFUL SPEED.

By a Special Contributor.

A WORLD'S record in ballooning has been achieved by Herr Heinrich Zeigler, a Bavarian aeronaut, who at one time in his remarkable journey from Augsburg to the banks of the Pruth River in Roumania, Turkey in Europe, a distance of 765 miles, traveled at the phenomenal speed of ninety-four miles an hour, the entire trip being covered by the airship in exactly twenty hours and twenty minutes, the average speed being nearly thirty-eight miles an hour.

The maximum speed was reached when crossing the Carpathian Mountains, at a height of 14,500 feet, the airship soon after descending to mother earth at Stefanesti, near the Russian border in Roumania.

This most remarkable trip, which is commanding the attention of all the leading aeronauts of Europe, as to

view showed itself to the lonely traveler in the balloon, the city lighted by electricity. Quietly dreaming stood the ducal castle of Nymphenburg, surrounded by the solemn, dark trees, the front showed like silver in the pure light of the moon. A fairy dream of long dead times in the days of ducal splendor.

The "Augusta" flew now in an easterly direction, with greater speed and quietude of motion. This motion made it possible to think of eating, as it was now 12:30 o'clock at night. Of course I had to gulp down things, because a sole inhabitant of a balloon has too many duties to attend to, taking notes and making of balloon postal cards, letting out ballast, steering, etc. The traveler may not sleep, neither may he look around too much. At 2 o'clock the balloon was over the railroad junction at Muhlendorf. There was fog, the temperature was cold. I had to wrap my feet in warm rugs.

I threw a second postal card down to the brightly lighted station; it was found five weeks later, and was sent on. Our cards are printed beforehand, we fill out the spaces in midair, the addresses had been written with ink, also beforehand.

Clouds now drew together to a high bank, which made an impression on my balloon. In spite of my put-

rapidity; we passed the mountains at 9 o'clock the Hungarian town of Neutra beneath me.

I was satisfied with the speed the balloon was making. The distance from Göncz to Nagy-Szöllös 260 kilometers in air; my fast "Augusta" made it in minutes. This means 124.8 kilometers an hour, the of the whole trip, at a height of 4100 kilometers.

At Nagy-Szöllös the rapidity slackened. In the distance I saw an endless chain of clouds; underneath the country was full of mountains. Thicker, thicker are the masses of mountains; the gigantic of clouds is moving nearer and nearer, which shall be a chain of very high mountains.

Now the question came, shall I pass these great mountains, or shall I go down to mother earth? I quickly down for a favorable landing place. A spot Thelias seems good, only I must drop right away.

I count the bags of ballast, look down again; the west is a place, very mountainous. The height is the balloon is rising higher than the mountains, heavens are blue; the ballast may last. I will risk flight over the mountains. I could see the mountains plainly through the mist. A wonderful sight! the question arose; will the "Augusta" go over colossal mountains? The balloon rose from 3800 meters. While going over the highest points "Augusta" fell to 3600, so that I had to let out a ballast.

At Dinestine the "Augusta" is still going over mountains, but I begin to see a plain, a valley, a river. The balloon rose to 4000 meters all alone. Victorious mountains are lower. But where am I?

The mountains have lost attraction for the balloon. Over the Sereth River it rose to 4500 meters at 6 o'clock. Then the "Augusta" began to fall, with decided tendency to land pretty soon. To prevent this too rapidly I threw out ballast from time to time, packed up the instruments and got ready to land. The "Augusta" sank, kept up by the streams in the air. I had time to study my landing place. There were no forests, the land was good for my purpose.

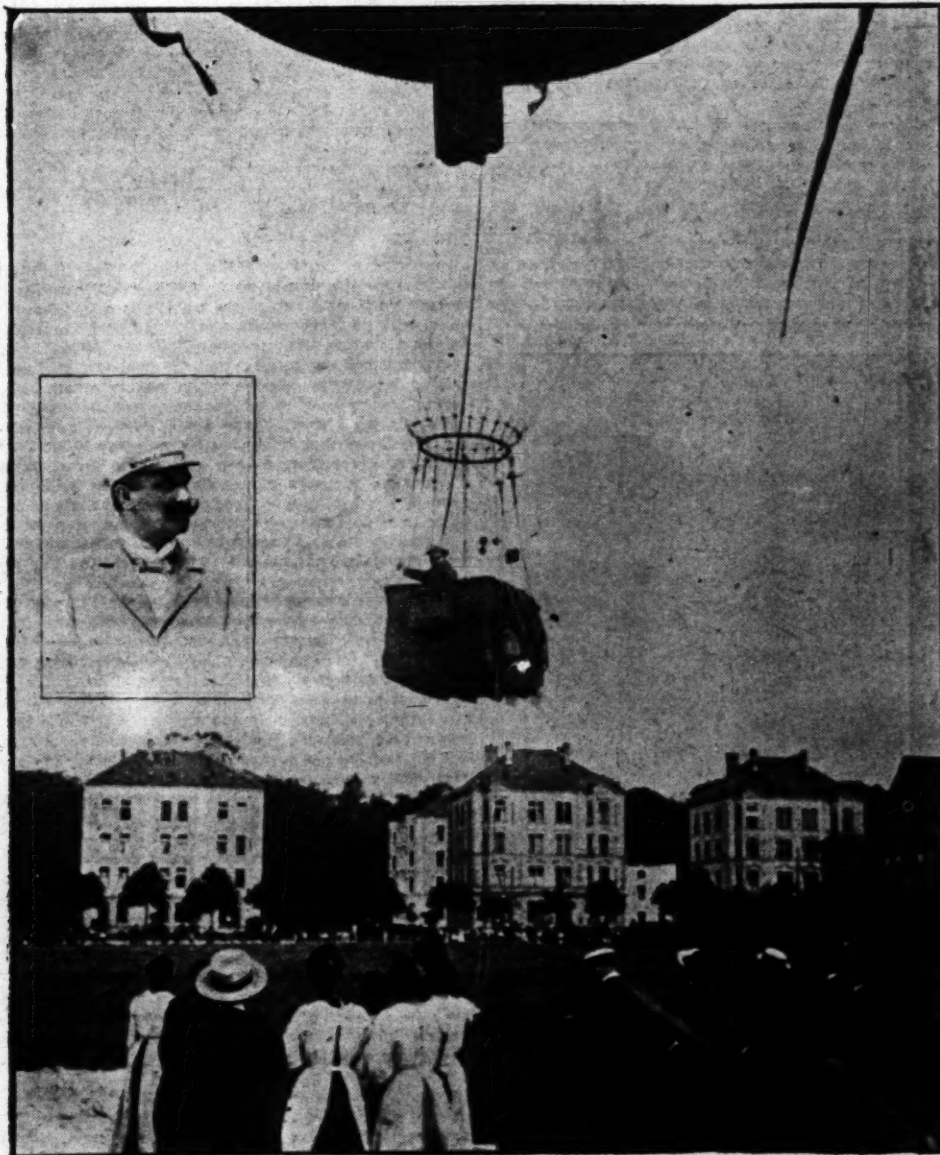
I saw two large cities, and also a large river, the boundary river between Roumania and Bessarabia (Russia). There is a town, Branisot, which the balloon seems almost to encircle. In the hope to cross the river and town I was holding ballast ready to let out when all of a sudden the balloon reached a lower level of air, and in a big arch the "Augusta" flew away from the river.

Now I never doubted but that I would have an easy landing. I pulled in the ropes. There was a bang, the "Augusta" bumped the ground and rose again. Landing down the second time the basket upset and I out. It was now 3:30 o'clock in the afternoon. I was standing on Roumanian soil.

I had landed one kilometer from the Russian border. The next morning I sent telegraphic message to the honorary member of the Augsburg Verein Aeronauts.

Up in the air with my brave "Augusta" nothing happened, but here below on earth I had an accident. The way to the station we lost a wheel, so that we had to go back to Botosane to get a fresh cart.

My balloon voyage from Augsburg to Stefanesti took twenty hours twenty-two minutes. In order to put reports to right I have written this article, and this is the only correct version of my recent dangerous trip above the clouds. G. P.



ZIEGLER STARTING ON HIS RECORD-BREAKING TRIP.

the great speed attained and long distance covered, with other matters of interest embraced in the journey, is given in the following graphic description by the famous Bavarian aeronaut himself:

The ascension happened on the evening of last August 6, at 7:05 o'clock, in the ball balloon "Augusta," belonging to the Augsburg Verein für Aeronauts. The "Augusta" contains 1288 cubic meters, and is 13.5 meters in diameter, 573 cubic meters surface; size of the basket, 1.30 meters long, 1.40 meters wide, 1.10 meters high; weight of balloon, with basket and net, and a 100-meter-long tail, etc., 387 kilograms (one kilogram equals two German pounds.) This balloon was made in the balloon factory at Augsburg.

The "Augusta" made forty voyages from September 22, 1900, to September 26, 1903, making in all 7387 kilometers; 3205 kilometers in nine trips. In these nine trips I was present either as commander or passenger.

All day of the recent trip was clear, but in the evening clouds came on, and there was scarcely any high pressure. In a southeasterly direction, passing Augsburg, the balloon showed a tendency to fall, so that at a height of 500 or 700 meters I had to throw out considerable ballast. We took the direction to the Ammersee, whose large surface, besides those of the Kleiner Werth and Pilsensee, showed up now and then in the moonlight. Luna's magic light could peep only at times through the clouds. The "Augusta" went toward Munich. The motion was so far only 14.5 kilometers the hour. We had been up five hours and had lost 254 pounds ballast of the 1030 pounds which we had taken.

At midnight the balloon reached Munich. A beautiful

ting out more ballast, the balloon sank to 900 meters. At 3:25 o'clock we went up to 2100 feet in the clearer sky. The motion grew quicker, forty-one kilometers the hour.

At 3:48 o'clock I could read the letters on my instruments without the help of the little electric light. The electric light for a balloon, called "Immerfertig" (always ready,) also the electric lantern on the balloon proper, are most welcome. Still the light of day is better for the purpose. We now passed the meeting of the rivers, the Inn and the Salzach. Luna said good-by at 3:50 o'clock. Beneath was thick mist, above beautiful blue sky, the day is coming nearer. Tremendous are the impressions which storm over the lonely traveler in the night, who is floating through air to an unknown destination.

Almighty sun! He soon appears and chases the fogs and mists away, and sends out the streams of light across the firmament, and down to earth, warming, giving life, making happy, without a limit, without distinction.

The "Augusta" flew over Neumarkt in Upper Austria, a railroad junction. Quicker I go, eighty kilometers per hour, more than an express train can do. Between 5:50 and 7:20 o'clock I sent two more postal cards; they also arrived safely.

At 6:10 o'clock I passed the Danube, the most beautiful pearl in Austria's crown. At 8 o'clock we reached the Klosterneuburg, world renowned for the wine. I was only ten kilometers from the heart of Vienna. In the beautiful sunlight the surroundings of Vienna, of which its inhabitants are so proud, offered me a brilliant spectacle.

Near Fullerfeld the balloon started with greater

## NEWLY FOUND SACRED TEXTS

SOME HITHERTO UNKNOWN SAYINGS OF CHRIST DISCOVERED IN EGYPT.

[London Express:] Some hitherto unknown sayings of Christ were related by Dr. Grenfell at a meeting at the Arlington House yesterday of the Egyptian Exploration Fund. Dr. Grenfell and Dr. Hunt concluded in 1897 first excavations at Oxyrhynchus of the Graeco-Roman branch of exploration, and dispatched to Oxford two five cases of papyrus dating from the first to the fifth century of the Christian era. As a result of four weeks work in excavating Ptolemaic cemeteries at Fayoum they succeeded in obtaining a very large collection of texts, and discovered a rich necropolis at Hibeh, some one hundred miles south of Cairo.

An extremely interesting find here was a collection of the sayings of Christ to Thomas and another disciple, the majority of which are new. Unfortunately, however, the ends of the lines are lost throughout. One reads: "Let not him that seeketh cease from his search, he finds. When he finds he shall wonder. He shall see the kingdom of heaven and he shall have rest."

Others contain the answers of Christ to questions from His disciples.

Dr. Grenfell thinks the fragments are of different MSS. of the collection of "Logia," already published but they are of great interest on account of the variations from accepted texts. There is, for instance, an interesting variant of the fifty-second verse in Luke:

"Woe unto you, lawyers, for ye have taken away the key of knowledge; ye entered not in yourselves, them that were entering in ye hindered."

The papyrus has it:

"Ye have hidden the key of knowledge; ye entered yourselves, and to them that were entering in ye not open."

One papyrus discloses the declaration which had been made by suspected Christians during the Decian persecution, A.D. 250, intimating that they had sacrificed at the pagan altars.

About a third of the Epistle to the Hebrews was covered, as well as an epitome of seven of the books of Livy, and a quaint contract referring to teaching of shorthand to a slave for 120 drachmas; payment was arranged on a thoroughly business basis—forty drachmas down, forty on satisfactory evidence of progress, and forty on attainment of proficiency.

Dr. Grenfell and Dr. Hunt leave next week for Egypt to continue their excavations.



## An Ocean Wraith.

A STORY OF THE TIME OF THE WAR  
OF 1812.

By a Special Contributor.

DECEMBER 30, 1812, the pilot boat Patriot lay in the harbor of Charleston, bound for New York. The big mainsail rippled in the breeze, the clanking of the little old-fashioned windlass came over the water, and as the anchor appeared, the jib rattled up the stay, the main boom swung over to leeward, foresail and gaff topmasts were set, and courtesying to tide and wind, she swept down the bay, past familiar objects, leaving the shores of the city sinking dim in the morning haze.

At the time above mentioned there were no sea-going steamers, and the staunch and beautiful schooner offered the only means of transportation. As a digression it might be stated that some landmarks of the Revolution were still visible: Fort Moultrie, built of palmetto logs, loomed up, showing marks of shot bestowed so liberally by a British fleet under Sir Peter Parker, where nine out of ten ships of the line were rendered unseaworthy, and had to retire, and where Sergeant Jasper performed a brave act in restoring the colors shot away under a hot fire, only to fall mortally wounded a few months later at Savannah in making a similar attempt.

As the schooner crossed the bar, the chattering and chuckling of sea fowl cleaning their feathers, as they rode on the swell of the incoming tide, also gulls and stormy petrels hovering astern, caused the skipper to remark:

"Looks like a spell o' weather."

"Woman passenger," answered the old sea dog of a mate gruffly, "enough dunnage for the Queen o' Sheba when she went to pay King Solomon a visit; nigger servant gal to boot," he added, pointing in the direction of the cabin with the stem of his pipe.

"Pays double fare, and will be on her beam ends most of the passage," was the consolatory reply, as the mercenary skipper descended to the cabin, from whence arose the odor of onions, bilge water, and other shippy smells, indicating the hour of noon.

The "woman passenger" did not appear at dinner; the strong ground swell, odors aforesaid, rolling and pitching of the vessel, being too much of a combination for the human mind and stomach to endure without previous training and sad experience.

With white wings spread, bowling along before the freshening breeze from the southeast, the ship sped on, and with the coming of the middle watch the gaff topmasts and flying jib were furled.

"Wind backing round for a nor'wester; plenty o' light' air, too," remarked the mate, taking a squint in that direction and another at the compass in the binnacle.

"She's all right so long as we fetch past Hatteras," replied the skipper. He was ill at ease, however, and quickly ordered: "Get the bonnet off the jib and take in the foresail; balance reef the mainsail."

Under this short sail, good weather was made for the day, but night again came down with the gale veering from east to northeast; gradually increasing in strength and fury, and with a treacherous shore under the lee, the situation was a trying one.

"By this the storm grew loud apace,  
The water wraith was shrieking.  
And in the scowl of heaven each face  
Grew dark as they were speaking."

"Light ho!" shouted the lookout.

"Where away?" said the anxious skipper.

"Port quarter, sir," was the answer.

"Heave the lead!"

"Four fathoms!" cried the leadsmen, in a voice of awe, which hardly could be heard amid the roar of the tempest.

"And a half three!" came the cry in still more alarm-ful tones. The schooner was headed off-shore, but the fearful insatiable current, and hurricane with heavy seas kept her astern. The anchor was let go, but the cable snapped almost instantly. A few moments more and she was overwhelmed with heavy seas breaking over, pounding and rolling among the breakers.

The gleam of a lantern in the rigging, the spound of a hammer at hand, and like tigers thirsting for their prey, mad and desperate men swarmed over the side! Hands for mercy were met by slashes from cutlasses, the helpless crew were butchered by those whom they had been friends bent on rescue.

"Boats through the black rift storming,  
Foes on her quarter swarming;  
Dirks in the torchlight flashing,  
And the wicked hangers slashing;  
Lips that were praying, mangled;  
Throats that were screaming, strangled;  
Souls in the surges tumbling,  
Vainly for foothold fumbling;  
Horror of staring faces,  
Gruesome in death's grimaces;  
And God's wrath overpast us,  
With never a bolt to blast us!"

A tall form, with white arms only bare, fell into the sea surge and disappeared, her shrieking maid, devoid of ornaments by rough hands, was flung over the side and followed her mistress to her doom. "Dead men tell no tales," sententiously remarked a burly ruffian as he cut down a wounded man begging for mercy. The flag of the cabin was soon ended; the weather rigging cut away the masts went over the side, and the half-drowned freebooters, themselves in no slight danger, fled for the shore.

The closing of the old, and early hours of the new year, seemed a fearful scene of debauchery, following piracy and murder. There can be no romance about men who commit such crimes:

"Is this a dagger which I see before me,  
The handle toward my hand?"—

present. Unlike beasts of prey, human carnivora lack that troublesome faculty from which there is no

escape—conscience! Neither can they escape from their own remorse.

Pulling into a sheltered cove, the plunder was conveyed to a stranded hulk, fitted as a rude habitation, and the revel begun. With roaring fire of wreckage, rum from Antigua and Jamaica, the motley crew drank libations from tin cups, and with ranting chorus ushered in the dawn:

"They told their tales of wreck and wrong.

Of shame and lust and fraud,

They backed their toughest statements with

The brimstone of the Lord,

And crackling oaths went to and fro—

Across the flint-banged board."

The leader in this dance of death was a renegade Yankee, the son of a bad father and a good mother. Nurtured in a fearful climate on baked beans, codfish and theology, he preferred the certain and ever present hell of piracy to the dreary and unattainable heaven of John Calvin and Cotton Mather. Years before, in a quiet little New England town where shipbuilding flourished, a mysterious schooner was launched. Old sea captains looked wise and called her an evil craft. Long, low and sharp of bow and stern, there was little room for cargo, and her masts and spars were out of all proportion, so large were they. A rack of muskets clustered about the mainmast in the cabin, and there were ring bolts in the side for gun tackles. About sailing time, strange men began to appear, speaking another tongue, and with bearded lips. A clumsy schooner sailed up the quiet Saco river one day, and began transferring cargo on board the craft of ill omen. A cask fell as it was being hoisted out, and burst, revealing handcuffs, leg-irons and chains. There were boxes of old flintlock muskets, barrels of rum, bolts of gaudy calico, packages of dried fish, knives, and cheap jewelry.

The good townsfolk were scandalized. The venerable Collector of the Port reported that the United States Marshal had arrived, or was about to arrive, by stage from Boston, and would proceed to take action. Morning came; the bird had flown! People living along the river had heard the creaking of blocks, and orders given in an unknown language during the night, and had seen enormous white sails in the moonlight; that was all.

Such was the preliminary school of the leader; afterwards as mate of the slave he had become familiar with the horrors of the middle passage. The schooner was next seen off the Guinea coast, where she had been chased by an English man-of-war, but succeeded in making the south side of Cuba, landing two hundred out of five hundred crazed Africans. Three hundred went overboard in daily installments as they became blind or died.

With the division of the loot, a big villain with furry breast and bare arm flung two hoops of gold, torn from the ears of the Charleston octoroon, to a drunken wench. This provoked an oath from the lean and sinewy Yankee, and, like a flash, the fray began between the ferocious men. It was to the death, and even the maudlin crew shrunk back as the two fell upon each other. A knife thrust unawares, and as fat cattle fall, down went the Yankee's adversary, sobbing out his life with his curly head in the lap of a drunken Jezebel, who looted his pockets of other bloodstained ornaments which he had concealed from his fellows, for there is no honor among thieves.

Of the plunder, a cask secured by many hoops, with "Cognac, Bordeaux," branded on its head, seemed to be especially prized. One trunk, hair-covered and plentifully garnished with brass tacks, contained much jewelry; there was a small bullseye watch of gold, winding on its face with a clumsy key—not much of a timekeeper, to be sure—but with a wonderfully engraved monogram formed of the letters "T. B. A." An oval miniature painted on ivory, set in brilliants, showing a young officer clad in the buff and blue of a Revolutionary colonel; on the back, "A. B." Fine laces, dresses of India silk, with a great shawl of white crepe, flower-figured. Pearls from a broken string were literally cast before swine, and drunken harridans had rare sport with "my lady's finery."

A canvas bag contained many Spanish dollars, while a small one of leather was filled with doubloons bearing the effigy of "Carolus Magnus Rex." There were also a few wedges of gold from the African West Coast, stamped rudely with signs of the zodiac.

Another small trunk contained letters and family papers, methodically arranged and tied in neat packages. Some written by Rev. Aaron Burr to Jonathan Edwards, young Aaron Burr being the grandson of the great theologian, and the Rev. Aaron Burr being president of Princeton College. Letters from Col. Burr to Gen. Benedict Arnold; Vice-President Burr to Thomas Jefferson and Alexander Hamilton. A copy of Jefferson's proclamation (1806), which contained a warning in regard to a scheme of empire proposed by Burr in the great Southwest.

Washington's clear and familiar hand was visible, in which he wrote highly of Burr's ability, but with distrust, refusing to recommend him for the rank of brigadier, he at the time being the youngest colonel in the army.

Many letters from prominent New York families, especially women, with whom Burr was a great favorite to the day of his death. None were found from Madame Jumel, and all were cast contemptuously into the fire, being of no value in such company.

With the coming of the second day after the wreck, the human vultures separated and disappeared, but the wreck-strewn beach at Kitty Hawk revealed a sad sight which can be better imagined than described. The remains of the fair passengers were never again seen by mortal eyes. The mystery is best explained by an article in the Century Magazine, October, 1895, part of which is here inserted in verification of the foregoing:

"On December 30, 1812, Theodosia, the beautiful, accomplished, and devoted daughter of Aaron Burr, and wife of Governor Alston of South Carolina, stunned by the ruin of her father and the death of her boy, took passage on the Patriot, a pilot boat, to rejoin her father in New York. The vessel never came to port. It is known that a storm raged on the Carolina coast on New Year's day, 1813, and the circumstantial evidence seems conclusive that the Patriot fell into the hands of 'bank-

ers.' These were wreckers and pirates who infested the long sand bars that fence the coast outside of Currituck, Albemarle, and Pamlico Sounds, and reach as far south as Cape Lookout.

It was their practice, on stormy nights, to decoy passing craft by means of a lantern swinging from the neck of an old nag, which they led up and down the beach. Thus, vessels were stranded on the banks off Kitty Hawk and Nag's Head, and plundered, after the crew and passengers had been slain with hangers, or compelled to "walk the plank." Long after the disappearance of the Patriot, two criminals executed at Norfolk, Va., confessed to having had a hand in the death of Theodosia Alston. They were, they said, members of a gang of "bankers," who wrecked and pillaged the Patriot, forcing her people to walk the plank.

John Williamson Palmer, the author of "Stonewall Jackson's Way," contributed a characteristic poem, the last verses of which describe the tragic death of the lady, whose sad life went out amid the strife of the elements, and inhuman wickedness of savage men:

"Black as our hearts the creature's  
Vesture; her matchless features  
White as the dead. Oh! wonder  
Of women high heaven under!  
So she moved down upon us  
(Though Death and the Fiend might shun us),  
And we made passage, cowering.

"Rigid and mute and towering,  
Never a frown she deigned us,  
Never with curse arraigned us.  
One, trembling, dropped his hanger,  
And swooned at the awful clangor;  
But she passed on, unharking,  
Her steps our doom-strokes marking.

"Straight to the plank, and mounted,  
'One, two, three, four!' we counted;  
Till she paused, o'er the flood suspended,  
Poised, her lithe arms extended—  
And the storm stood still, and waited  
For the stroke of the Lord, belated."

F. JORDAN.

### THE CHESSBOARD.

My little love, do you remember,

Ere we were grown so sadly wise,  
Those evenings in the bleak December,  
Curtailed warm from the snowy weather,  
When you and I played chess together,

Checkmated by, each other's eyes?

Ah, still I see your soft white hand

Hovering warm o'er Queen and Knight!

Brave Fawns in valiant battle stand;

The double Castles guard the wings;

The Bishop, bent on distant things,

Moves, sliding through the fight.

Our fingers touch; our glances meet,

And falter; falls your golden hair

Against my cheek; your bosom sweet

Is heaving. Down the field, your Queen,

Rides slow her soldiery all between,

And checks me unaware.

Ah me! the battle's done,

Dispersed is all its chivalry.

Full many a move since then have we

'Mid life's perplexing checkers made,

And many a game with fortune played—

What is it we have won?

This, this at least—if this alone—

That never, never, never more,

As in those old still nights of yore

(Ere we were grown so sadly wise),

Can you and I shut out the skies.

Shut out the world, and wintry weather,

And, eyes exchanging warmth with eye

Play chess, as then we played, together!

—[Owen Mei.]

### THE OLD MAN.

Go to your nests, rooks, in the windy trees,  
And vex me not with your ill-omened caw;  
I am too old to live beneath Fear's law,  
Hope's fever me no longer nor doubts freeze.  
Half I forget what makes the blackbird sing  
So loud in spring.

The earth grows old around me; planets wane;  
April's green glamor is spread out in vain,  
The rose sends nets of fragrance from her tree  
But in her webs of beauty takes not me;  
Out of the road I never turn my feet  
For search of moonwort or of meadowsweet.

The sea sings loud for youth. I hear it moan,  
Counting its rocky ramparts stone by stone,  
And all the green-haired people of the waves  
They do but make wild music over graves.  
The graves of broken ships and drowned men,  
And cities that the sea has ta'en again.

I hate the gulls and terns that dip and cry  
About the white cliffs, along the sundering sea,  
Or I should hate, if hate had not passed by,  
Even as love has, and forgotten me.  
Time has outdistanced my slow feet—behold,  
I have outlived Death. I cannot die,  
I am too old.

—[Pall Mall Gazette.]

### THE PRICE OF EXPERIENCE.

"What did you buy with that money your uncle left you?"

"I bought experience," was the rueful reply.

"Spend it all for that?"

"My dear sir, I never was much on bargain-day affairs, and the ordinary price of experience is all that you've got."—[Chicago Post.]



## German "Nature Men."

THEY WEAR BUT ONE GARMENT  
AND LIVE IN PRIMITIVE STYLE.

By a Special Contributor.

A NEW philosophy of life is now being preached in Germany by Gustav Nagel and his many apostles, who style themselves "Nature Men," wearing as they do but one simple garment, and living in the primitive style of the first human occupants of the Garden of Eden. This new religious sect is creating much interest throughout Europe, and, strange to say, is finding many adherents, the membership augmenting gradually especially in the vicinity of the wooded lands of Prussia.

Nagel was discovered only a short time ago living in a suburb of Berlin, in a mud hut in the midst of a rough garden. His only clothing was a loin cloth. Exposure to the air and sun had turned his body a deep brown color. He was arrested when found and punished by several days' confinement, but the law was powerless to deal with him, and he was subsequently released, upon which he set up as a prophet.

This prophet of "Nature Men" insists that the only garment necessary to cover the body of his male followers is a loin cloth, while the female contingent are permitted to wear a simple short tunic, and their hair long and hanging, by which distinguishing mark they are readily recognized from the members of the sterner sex forming the peculiar sect.

Nagel has returned to his native town of Arendsee, in Berlin, where he has built a house in the woods, and surrounded it with a fence. He has attracted a woman, whom he is to marry soon, a woman of considerable gifts as a speaker, named Meta Konhauser.

Nagel and Konhauser plant flowers and till the soil.



GUSTAV NAGEL.

They live exclusively on fruits of the wood and what they raise in their garden. In the vicinity several other "Nature Men" are at work making huts for themselves, and in a short time a colony of fifty of these lunatics is expected in Arendsee alone.

Nagel and Konhauser are actively corresponding with disciples in other parts of the country with regard to establishing colonies. All wear a semi-Adamite costume. Meta Konhauser and two other "Nature Women" wear a single short tunic. They decline to have their hair cut. Nagel's hair is half way down his back in thick tangles.

The original colony of "Nature Men" are happy in being able to have their membership increased by the addition of strong, healthy, vigorous women of Germany, who willingly adopt the brief and scanty attire in dress prescribed to be worn by "Prophet" Nagel, and ere long, it is authoritatively stated, "Nature Men and Nature Women" will enter the matrimonial arena, and become husband and wife, to live and work together among themselves until the end of their earthly days.

"Prophet" Nagel is hopeful of being able to spread his new philosophy of life to the southern part of Europe, and believes he will experience little difficulty in persuading men to adopt the style of garb originally worn by Father Adam in the Garden of Eden, as, relieved of the present day encumbrance of dress, they will be able to move about much more quickly, have freedom of movement of all their limbs and enjoy decidedly better health, the whole conducing to prolongation of life. He declares he will establish new colonies wherever the opportunity is presented, and is sanguine of making such places self-supporting by the cultivation of the soil, producing vegetables, grains, fruits, etc.

The single short garment worn by the women of the sect, Prophet Nagel originated himself. His idea was to make the garment a little fuller and less abbreviated than that worn by the men of the colony, and at the same time to do away with what he determined to be the

unnecessary custom of wearing so many garments which concealed the human form divine, and made possible a world of sickly, pining and never contented race of feminine beings.

The only touch of modern civilization visible in the "Nature Men" settlement is an automatic post-card distributor, placed opposite "Prophet" Nagel's hut, containing a photograph and epitome of his philosophy of life. G. P.

### KIPLING'S VERMONT HOME.

The sale of Rudyard Kipling's home, Naulahka, to Miss Mary R. Cabot, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. F. Cabot, dispels the hope which many of Mr. Kipling's friends have cherished of his return to Brattleboro to live. Both Mr. and Mrs. Kipling hold very strong attachments to Brattleboro, and have frequently expressed their wish to some time return here, though there were reasons for not coming aside from those directly responsible for his going several years ago.

Brattleboro people have shown their regard for Mr. Kipling and his family from time to time, and especially in a very complimentary letter, signed by a score of the townspeople, tendering to the author a public banquet and a hearty welcome at such time as he might elect. The late Dr. James Conland, a firm friend of Kipling, and who kept in close touch with him through frequent correspondence, had often expressed the hope that Kipling would yet return to make Brattleboro his future home.

Naulahka, named for the pretty Indian story of Kipling and the late Wolcott Balestier, was built some ten years ago, at considerable expense. Here Mr. Kipling wrote "Captains Courageous" and several other stories. It was here that his children were born, and the place had many strong ties to him.

It is understood that Miss Cabot buys the estate for family occupancy, and that some improvements will be made, though the general features of the house, which are unique in many respects, will be retained.—[Springfield Republican.]

### HOW RADIUM IS OBTAINED.

M. Curie has explained the process by which radium is separated from the substances which contain it. It exists in combination with lead, chalk, silica, iron, and other things which must be eliminated in a series of complicated and costly operations. For days a ton or so of uranite powder, which is obtained mostly from pitchblende, simmers over a slow fire with water and soda; this mixture is then put into big barrels, where a sediment is deposited; the sediment is then washed and re-washed, and put on the fire to simmer again with carbonate of soda. Then follows more sedimentation and repeated washing, after which the residue is treated with hydrochloric acid. A colorless liquid results, containing small quantities of radium. The chemist's object is now to separate these small quantities, and this he does by a series of reactions and crystallizations. At each crystallization the crystals become progressively richer in radium and smaller in bulk, until, after six weeks' manipulation, some twenty-five grammes of white crystals remain. The radium contained in these is of low radio-activity (about 2000), and the greater part of their bulk is refined away by M. Curie himself in succeeding crystallizations. At the end there are left only a few centigrammes (at 1,500,000,) as much as would cover the point of a knife blade, to show for a ton or so of uranite powder and months of work.—[Harper's Weekly.]

### THE CABS OF PARIS.

By day and night fifteen thousand cabs ply in the streets of Paris. A few hundred of them, blue, drawn by young, mercurial horses, driven by liveried coachmen, bearing neither numbers nor plaques, make snobbish pretense of being private carriages. Of the others, the greater part belong to the three great companies—the Compagnie Générale, with its blue-bellied cabs; the Urbaine, with cabs decorated with yellow lozenges; the Abelle, with its cabs stained a dull green. In addition there are scores of small stables, whence three or four cabs are sent out. Many cabmen, too, own their own rigs. On the whole, however, the three companies are masters of the trade.

Is it a trade? Upon my word, I think it is a profession, and one of the most ancient and honorable. The casual rogue has no chance of making himself free of the guild. He must, in the first place, be a "college graduate," duly provided with a diploma. The most notable Coachman's College is in the Rue Marcadet, yonder on the flank of Montmartre.

Officially the college is known as the "Ecole d'apprentissage des cochers de la ville de Paris." The director is Pernette, a capable, horsey man, a famous whip. A half-dozen professors aid him—vets, hostlers, grooms.—[Vance Thompson in December Outing.]

### AN ORIENTAL LOVE-LETTER.

English is put to strange and eloquent uses in the Orient. Here, for instance, is a letter addressed to a native gentleman by a youth seeking the hand of his daughter:

"To Baboo—, Paternal father of Miss—. Dear Sir: It is with a faltering penmanship that I write to have communication with you about the prospective condition of your damsel offspring. For some remote time to past a secret passion has firing my bosom internally with loving for your daughter. I have navigated every channel in the magnitude of my extensive jurisdiction to cruelly smother the growing love knot that is being constructed in my withinside, but the humid lamp of affection trimmed by Cupid's productive hand still nourishes my love-sickened heart. Needless would it be for me to numerically extemporise the great conflagration that has been generated in my head and heart. Hoping that having debated this proposition to your pregnant mind you will concordantly corroborate in espousing your female progeny to my tender bosom and thereby acquire me into your family circle. Your dutiful Son-in-law."—[Harper's Weekly.]

## The Genial Idiot.

HE TALKS ABOUT PREPARATIONS  
FOR CHRISTMAS.

By John Kendrick Bangs.

"I'm glad I'm not superstitious," said the Idiot, as he glanced over the little calendar in the front of his pocket memorandum book. "I see that Christmas comes on Friday this year. If I were superstitious I think I'd sell out my prospects for the Yule for a dollar."

"I thought you were superstitious," put in the Doctor. "I noticed the other day when the man was doing up the front door vestibule you left the ladder by way of the basement rather than walk under the ladder."

"That wasn't superstition—that was common sense," retorted the Idiot. "I'd just come into possession of a new winter overcoat, and I didn't care to have a dollar or two of liquid freshening trickle down over the back of it. In all my artistic experience I have never served that a few dabs, or many dabs, of paint improved the appearance of a winter overcoat, so I didn't dare to chance the accident."

"You told me you considered thirteen a very unlucky number," said Mr. Brief. "That's superstition of the worst sort."

"I know I did, but that was when I asked your advice in regard to a chap who owed me twenty-six dollars and offered to settle on a basis of fifty cents on the dollar," said the Idiot. "You advised me to settle for the amount, and I did."

"Well, you were in luck to get the thirteen," said Mr. Brief.

"Oh—was I?" said the Idiot. "Well, I'm glad you told me, for I never would have known it. You forget that you charged me fifteen dollars for the advice. If I had taken it I'd have been two dollars in."

"You can't expect me to work for nothing," said the lawyer, complacently.

"I never squealed," said the Idiot, "for really fifteen was well invested after all. If you'd charged ten I'd have kept on going to you for advice, and we have sooner or later squandered millions of dollars on you. As it was I got my solar plexus in the first row and realized at the very beginning that you belong among the luxuries. I have you on my list of things I can't afford, like canvassback ducks, spats, grand diamond shirt studs and automobiles, and at the cost of fifteen simoleons. I think, however, that lawyers ought to have a printed price list for your services, so that when a chap goes to you for advice he can know in advance what it's going to cost him—put a placard in your office—something like that grocer's: 'Eggs ten cents a dozen, 'Good eggs fifteen cents, 'Bad eggs twenty cents.' You could have it, 'Advice \$5; bad advice, \$10. Counsel, \$15.' Then a man could take his choice according to his means. One of the five-dollar packages was good enough for me in that twenty-dollar case."

"Christmas doesn't need to come on a Friday to be unlucky," said the Doctor. "That is, considering the growing exactions of its celebration. Things have come so these days that the fulfillment of its requirements practically bankrupts a fellow who has got his hands supporting himself and his family. Santa Claus is a good old chap, but he very often leaves a wolf sitting on the front doorstep that paterfamilias is months driving away."

"That all depends on paterfamilias," said the Idiot. "The man who gives more than he can afford is a fool, and the sooner he is taught the fact the better. He has no just cause for complaint against Santa Claus. It's old Kris Kringle that leaves the ravening wolf outside. It's old paterfamilias himself who invites the beast to take up his residence there, because he hasn't the courage to say to his children that his exchequer is suffering from nervous prostration and that this year instead of expecting a carte blanche order on the toy shop and a ton of mixed candies, they'll have to get along with a monkey on a stick apiece and five pounds peanut brittle. I don't see any sense in a man's giving his wife a suit of sables when he hasn't got enough cash to pay the expressage on a coon cat from Maine, Massachusetts, nor have I ever had the slightest sympathy for the chap who gives Rockefeller presents, because he has overdrawn his account at the bank \$100."

"Well—that's all very true," said the Bibliomaniac, "but I can quite understand how a man can do a thing. Christmas should be a glad day for everybody."

"It should, indeed," said the Idiot, "but there's something as buying gladness at too high a figure. The business you get by running in debt is an undigested secret, and along about February, when the duns come, you begin to feel as if the water was being squeezed out of your investment."

"You speak as feelingly as though you were yourself an offender," suggested the Doctor.

"I am," said the Idiot. "I'm a snob, all right, but it comes to giving away what I haven't got, but I'm going to reform this year, and what is more, I'm going to give handsomer presents than ever. I've got a new extension Christmas present scheme which in my opinion is a dream of beauty, and economy as well, a sort of installment plan arrangement, which will light all my friends' windows none. It not only places gifts for my friends within reach of my, at present rather emaciated purse, but insures me against possible fall down for twelve years to come."

"You should publish it to the world, if it will do you any good," said the Doctor. "A scheme of that kind, if it works, would be an inestimable boon to the whole civilized world. I wouldn't mind being let in myself."

"It is simplicity itself," said the Idiot. "In any case it is going to get me out of the Christmas pit for more than fifteen dollars down. You've seen these advertisements in the magazines, haven't you, of the Cosmopolitan?"



December 6, 1903.]

Cyclopedia of Cookery in twenty-four volumes; the Crankola Mechanical Paderewski and the works of Marlon Hizonbotham Willberforce?"

"Yes," said the Doctor.

"And that also of the Canadian Diamond Tiara Company, and the Skowhegan Pearl Rope Corporation?" said the Idiot.

"I have observed them—" began the Doctor.

"And the New York, Harlem and Bronx Easy Chair Company, limited?" continued the Idiot.

"Well, what of it?" queried the Doctor, impatiently.

"We've all been buying four dollars' worth of that sort of thing with seven cents' worth of literature every month for the past five years. What have they to do with your scheme?"

"They are my scheme," said the Idiot. "I find on foot—the thing up that for fifteen dollars down I can have those things sent to my friends this coming Christmas without asking favors of anybody. By simply sending one dollar to the Cosmopolitan Cyclopedia of Cookery Company I can have the whole twenty-four sumptuous volumes of that interesting work delivered to my Aunt Tabitha on Christmas morning. For another dollar Crankola Mechanical Paderewski will be forwarded with my compliments to my sister-in-law, who is very musical, but whose hands are so small that she can not reach more than half an octave, and is therefore unable to enjoy the delights of her piano. Then for my sister a dollar invested in the Canadian Tiara Company or the Pearl Rope Walk at Skowhegan will bring return mail a collection of gems that will rival the richness of an Indian Durbar."

"Pah!" cried the Bibliomaniac, "they won't be real."

"They'll look real," retorted the Idiot, "and she will know the difference."

"Until she tries to sell them," suggested the Doctor.

"What?" cried the Idiot. "Mercy, Doctor, how sordid are. Sell a Christmas present? Never, or if she tries, well then she would deserve all the disappointment she got. And then, for my dear old Uncle George, always sends me a check for a hundred dollars at Christmas, a cash payment of one dollar will secure for me immediate possession of one of the patent combination rockers of the New York, Harlem and Bronx Easy Chair Company, with a set of Kipling thrown in. I tell you gentlemen, the scheme is a perfect dandy."

"It's like most of your schemes," said the Doctor. "It doesn't seem to reflect that for the next twelve months there will be installments falling due on the first of every month."

"Oh, yes I do," said the Idiot. "That's where the advantage for the next twelve years comes in. I'll keep adding up the receipts at Christmas every year until I'm exhausted, unless times improve and I find later that I can afford to do better by them. Whatever the case, though, it spreads the cost over a whole year, and itself is not only easier than paying cash down, but enforces a Christmas preparation that is spread out over twelve months instead of crammed into one, and at the end of the year, when money is scarce, and the monthly payments are likely to prove embarrassing," said Mr. Brief.

"I'll give you Uncle George's check for a hundred dollars to meet them as they fall due," said the Idiot.

"The way I figure it out, Uncle George's hundred dollars goes to the fifty I always get from Aunt Tabitha ought to be care of the whole proposition, and leave what I need from other sources all velvet."

"I suppose for once Uncle George forgets you?" retorted the lawyer.

"I'll forget to pay the installments on his chair," said the Idiot. "And he'll have to send it back. But I think he will forget, because with the chair which is a snare patent scheme is to be delivered a week before Christmas, goes a letter something in the nature of a letter. Something like 'My Dear Uncle George: I do not think me extravagant in sending you so beautiful a looking present as this chair. The fact is, as long as I can remember you have enriched my chamber to the extent of a hundred dollars at Christmas. It has led me to think that I could not begin to appreciate your generosity if I sent you a check. If you get one per cent. as much comfort from the chair as I have got from the hundred, you are giving me as much as a moth ball in a fur overcoat.' That'll do. Gad—when he gets that I shouldn't be surprised if he made it a hundred and fifty."

"I ought to be ashamed of yourself for imposing on an old gentleman that way," said Mr. Brief. "It's the game of bunco."

"Bunco," said the Idiot. "Where does the importance is? I mean every word of it. I am grateful to you. Moreover, suppose it is an imposition—a rich uncle for if he isn't to be imposed upon? The immortal word uncle has been a source of funds. If you need twenty dollars in a hurry and can't get it any other way, time-honored custom to take your watch to your brother and borrow money on it. The very title carries a measure of financial responsibility, and a man who would deserve to lose the office. He is as well be a cousin or a stepfather, or any kind of a poor relation who isn't of any more use to you than a safety match would be in Hades."

"I think it's a good scheme," said the Poet.

"I think you'll find it embarrassing the following Christmas," said the Idiot. "In the first place, what's the worry over an embarrassment that's twelve months off? Never put on an embarrassment today that will stay off for a year, is a mighty good proverb. Second, with a man like Uncle George in reserve, embarrassment of that sort is likely to prove a blessing. He's the man I take him to be, when he gets his receipt at Christmas, 1904, he'll pay up an installment just for the sport of it."

"I'm sure for most of us," sighed the Bibliomaniac.

"Uncle Georges are as scarce as huckleberries in this country. The only Uncle George I have is by marriage, and he's a regular old skin-flint. He thinks only of his own stomach."

"Then you should send your aunt 'The Cosmopolitan Cyclopedia of Cookery,'" said the Idiot. "It only requires a cash outlay of one dollar, and the recipes in it are so good that the dishes are irresistible. I'll guarantee that the old gentleman will eat himself to death in six months."

"What good will that do me?" demanded the Bibliomaniac.

"I don't know," said the Idiot. "Maybe your aunt will give you a commission on his life insurance."

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## Marine Yarns.

A TRUE FISH STORY CONTAINING A  
CLERGYMAN.

By a Special Contributor.

MY only fish story has this advantage over most fish stories, viz.: it happens to be true. I could not invent a fish story, I would rather invent other things, and make money. Because I am frank enough to say at the outset that this story is true, the mocker ought to keep still. It goes without saying that most fish stories are not true, but when a man of true spirit tells his only fish story, and is honest enough to assure us beforehand that the story is true, we ought not to get down and paw the grass and throw dirt and treat him as we do the unregenerate. We will now raise the curtain and let the show begin.

### My Only Fish Story.

It happened up in Maine. Everybody knows about Maine, so I cannot be charged with making this story out of whole cloth. If you don't believe me, get your geography and you will find Maine just as I am telling you.

It happened on Sabattis Pond, Maine, and I can show you the pond. There were three of us, the chum, myself and the dominie. Yes, sir, there was a dominie along. Do you suppose I would try to color this thing up and tell an untruth when there was a dominie right there and saw the whole business?

We were fishing for black bass. We were not turning the other kind away, and we were not catering to them. We were non-committal except as to black bass. And, say, talk about trout! Did you ever fish for the gamy black bass? Get a four-pounder on and wrastle with him? Well, there may be some fun in trouting, but when you want me to drop my other work and go fishing, just say black bass.

The dominie was the first to pull one in. He weighed seven pounds when we first saw the line ripping to and fro in the water. He weighed twelve pounds when we got a glimpse of him as he churned the pond. He weighed fully five and a half pounds when he lay panting in the boat at the end of a half-hour's fight, and by the scales when we got home he still turned three and seven by a hair. From a man whom the dominie had been talking with I learned the next day that he was a nine-pounder, but that is neither here nor there.

Then the chum got one. He must have been the twin of the dominie's. It took all the finesse of the chum and the expert coaching of the two eminent fishermen with him to land No. 2, but we finally did it.

### Plot Thickens.

It was now my turn. That was conceded in the boat, and I think there was a sort of consenting opinion outside the boat to that effect. Anyway, the drift of the conversation from that time on was that it was now my turn. Sure enough, I soon had my bass on the hook. I knew by the tug that my bass was going to be the fish of the day. At first I set him down as a twelve-pounder, but I soon saw my mistake. Fifteen was nearer the mark. And what a beautiful fight he was making! Never saw anything so pretty in my life. By and by I got him near enough to get a glimpse of him every time he wheeled and cut for the depths. Then I saw that he was really nearer seventeen than fifteen. Finally, I got him within speaking distance. You know you have to talk to a bass—using a bass voice, of course—or you can't do anything with him.

### Fish Gets Away.

I was paying out hot air in my best vein, and had him in sight most of the time, when the line suddenly parted, and the boat nearly upset. The dominie was there, but he was so in sympathy with the situation that he did not object to the chum and me doing the best we could under the circumstances. I think we divided the subject so as to treat all phases of it adequately, but I was so cut up that I cannot be sure of the details. I know the chum devoted himself to the man who made the line, and I treated the makers of hooks who would fall up on a fellow in a crisis like that. Then we changed sides, and lit into the subject, each from a new standpoint. I think we covered it very well, considering that we had no time to prepare for it.

We rowed around there and fished for about an hour afterward. I don't know that we expected that my bass would come back, but we could not seem to break away. At last we did, however. We rowed across the pond, then we went ashore, and had lunch, and went at it again.

We had been out about an hour and had not had a bite since the morning catches. I was sitting in the rear end of the boat. The dominie was facing me in the other end, and the chum was in the middle, rowing slowly toward a new fishing ground.

As we were quietly gliding along the dominie said to me, "You are going to lose your coat before you know it."

### Joker up His Sleeve.

I felt for the garment, which I had laid on the seat

behind me, and discovered that the sleeve was overboard, and the body of the coat was slowly going the same way, in spite of the fact that I was sitting on it. I reached behind me, and drew the sleeve in, when lo! it seemed to be far heavier than a coat ought to be. I pulled again, and following the sleeve out of the water was the head of a big black bass.

Without making any ado over it, I pulled up the sleeve and threw as fine a black bass as you ever set eyes on into the boat. At first I thought the bass had followed me round and watched his chance and jumped aboard. Then I reflected that he might have got interested in that coat, and followed it up to investigate. The dominie suggested that the bass had seen something fishy about me, and took me for a relative of the family. I discovered that when the line broke, the hook on the little side line had caught in the sleeve, and the bass had been towed all around the lake until he had got tired and given up the fight.

### Weight of the Fish.

Anyhow, I had my bass, and he weighed—I forget just how much that bass did weigh. I know he was a buster.

If anybody is disposed to jeer at this true fish story, I can show him the pond, the boat, the very rod I was fishing with, and, to silence every doubt, I can introduce him to the dominie. That ought to settle it.

PERKINS WARBECK.

### TRUSTING SOUL!

"No, Jack!" the young woman said, eluding his arm. "Not yet!"

"What's the matter, Lulu?" he asked.

"I haven't said I'd marry you. There's something else to be settled first."

"What is it, sweetheart?"

"Several things. You have habits I cannot tolerate in the man I marry. Jack, do you smoke?"

"Yes, I burn a cigar once in awhile."

"You will have to give that up."

"All right, dear. What else?"

"Do you chew tobacco?"

"Not habitually. Once in a great while I take a chew."

"I can't marry a tobacco chewer."

"Well, I'll promise to quit it. Anything else?"

"Yes. Do you drink?"

"Occasionally I take a glass of beer—nothing stronger, upon my word."

"Will you promise to give that up, too?"

"Sure. I don't care anything about it, anyhow."

"Do you play cards?"

"Occasionally, just for fun."

"I can't marry a card player."

"Then I'll cut out the card playing."

"Do you bet on horse races?"

"Sometimes."

"That's just as bad as any other kind of gambling, Jack. You'll have to promise to drop it."

"I promise."

"Do you ever bet on elections?"

"Oh, of course I do that now and then, same as the rest of the—"

"That's not only another form of gambling, but it's against the law."

"Well, I'll quit that, too. And now—"

"Hold on, Jack. Are you in debt?"

"Don't owe a cent to anybody on earth. Does that—"

"Not quite. Wait a minute, Jack. Will you agree to spend your evenings at home?"

"Bless your heart, Lulu, I'll tire you to death staying at home of evenings! So, now—"

"No! Not yet, Jack! One thing more. Will you promise to go to church with me every time I ask you to go?"

"Er—yes, I'll promise even that."

With a contented little sigh she laid her head on his broad shoulder.

"How much nicer it is, Jack," she said, "to reform a man before marrying him than to try to do it afterward, as so many foolish girls do!"—[Chicago Tribune.

### JAPANESE VASES.

The poorest man in Japan may have—nay, will have—his vase. It is very likely but a piece of bamboo, closed at either end with a joint, an opening cut in one side through which the water is poured, and the end of the flower stalk put in. This humble man, with his innate conception of true art, will make his simple vase and his one long-stemmed chrysanthemum a picture of such loveliness that there will be no need for him to envy his rich neighbor with his more elaborate vases and his greater profusion of flowers.—[Florence Peltier in Good Housekeeping.

### LITTLE RED RIDING-HOOD.

Little Emily Kingsbury, aged four, who attends the kindergarten and calls it the "kidney-garden," was being examined as to the senses.

"What are your ears for, Emily?"

"To hear with," was the answer.

"And what are your eyes for?"

"To see with."

"And what is your nose for?"

"To blow," was the innocent answer.—[Lippincott's.

### ROCKEFELLER'S CHILDHOOD.

When John D. Rockefeller was a small boy he frequently attended Sunday-school, giving as his reason that he was fascinated by the scound of the pennies dropping into the contribution box. One Sunday he was asked by the teacher what he regarded as the most sublime passage in the Bible, and replied, without the slightest hesitation: "Let there be light."

Out of this tiny germ grew the Standard Oil Company. —[Milwaukee Sentinel.



## Dunderhead in Politics.

HOW HE BECAME A MAN OF GREAT INFLUENCE IN HIS COMMUNITY.

By a Special Contributor.

**A**FTER the disastrous results growing out of the efforts of Peter Dunderhead to bless man and woman-kind by the invention of his celebrated "burglar trap," and the reception, not over pleasant, accorded him by his fellow clubmen, Mr. Dunderhead, upon mature and careful consideration for one whole evening, aided and abetted by sundry cocktails and other exhilarating reinforcements, such as Mumm's dry, soda water, etc., definitely decided to go into politics. Having made up his mind fully to this effect, he concluded to consult his wife and family, knowing full well that they would certainly agree with his conclusions, whatever they might be, which would give him an opportunity to "blame it" on his wife if she should, by this move, make a serious blunder.

The more he thought about this last idea, the better he was satisfied with himself, as a man of superior cunning and shrewdness. His pride had received a great shock as he had neglected to furnish a loophole for escape by the opportunity to blame some one else for the miscarriage of his great invention, and he didn't intend this should happen again; so his wife and children were called in to counsel with him on this eventful occasion.

Now it happened that Mrs. Dunderhead was a meek and inoffensive little woman, who neither wore the "panties," asked to vote, nor belonged to the "woman's club," and was only bloodthirsty when Peter's welfare was jeopardized, so he could get no satisfactory advice from her.

His eldest hopeful, a young lady of ten bright and happy summers and several frosty winters, whom Peter had named "Eventful," thought that her papa should go in for the office of President. She knew that he was "nearly as handsome as Abraham Lincoln" and could not understand why he should not aspire to that exalted position. But Peter was learning to be cautious, and concluded that the expense would be more than he would be able to stand, his bank balance being much less than Rockefeller's, viz., \$37.25; so it was concluded that this must be given up, as a matter of economy. Incidentally it might be stated that Dunderhead had worked up a great reputation as a financier; not that he had any money himself, or could make any; but he could tell all of his friends exactly how to do so, à la Pierpont Morgan.

His second hopeful, a young lady with golden hair and bow legs, suggested that her beloved papa try for Congress, as "many meaner men than he had held that office;" and besides, his financial ability "would be appreciated in Washington, as it was not at home, to any great extent." This suggestion met with the same objection as the first, too great expense, so this had to be given up also.

Hopeful number three, a youngster of the male persuasion, with bright red hair, a retousse nose, and a dash of freckles, was born rather early in life, and for that reason Dunderhead had great confidence in his judgment. In this he was not mistaken. The boy immediately suggested the office of policeman. Now this might have been satisfactory had it not been for the little escapade which compelled Peter to spend one night in the lock-up. That night's experience, however, had made this avenue of success "a closed incident," and could not be thought of for a moment.

Dunderhead was not discouraged. He, like many of our great men, had made a failure in everything else, ergo, he should make a great statesman. On the principle of the farmer's dog, as stated by himself, "he ought ter be a gol darn good hunter; he isn't wuth a cuss for anything else."

The family counsel having failed to indicate the special "article" of political economy which Dunderhead was to assume, it devolved upon him to "go it alone." Instead of aiming high, as a large number of his friends advised, Dunderhead thought, like the Vermont farmer shooting the squirrel, it was surer to aim all over the tree; and so he concluded not to make a declaration of principles, but to keep his eyes open for any opportunity that might have gone astray, and incidentally pick up an honest dollar or two, wherever an opportunity presented itself. Following this line of thought, Dunderhead became exceedingly patriotic and lost no opportunity of raising his hat every time he passed under the American flag, and inviting himself to drink the health of the President with every candidate whom he could induce to "set 'em up." In this way, he became a full-fledged politician—a man of great influence in the community; highly respected and sought after by all of the candidates for election from Congress to constable.

He walked with head erect, carrying himself with an air of respectability, a stomach like a beer vat, and a breath like a pestilence. There were none too great to do him homage, and he felt that he had found his sphere in life, and was appreciated for the first time.

As he went about from day to day, to his intimate friends and admirers he was wont to remark: "What I like about me is, I know when I have got my opportunity."

There is no great happiness, however, without some alloy, and Peter's happiness was no exception to the rule. He felt that his greatness was not fully appreciated at home, and when, after a trying day's work, going from one saloon to another and doing yeoman service to save his country, he started for home, meandering from one side of the walk to the other, with that tired feeling, his arrival was followed by a quarrel with his meek little wife, because she did not appreciate his exalted position in the community. Another thing that annoyed and worried him was the fact that while he had been getting a plentiful supply of drink and free lunches, and great hunks of honor, still, thus far, there had not been much ready cash, and his grocer and butcher, not being awed by his greatness, were pressing

for payment of their bills, and he felt that this must be remedied in some way. A thought flitted through his head, that he perhaps might take his family along with him, from one free lunch counter to another, and save both grocer and butcher bills, but this idea he soon abandoned as impracticable, as they could not vote and were not in demand in saving the country once more.

The more he reflected on his financial situation, the more discouraged he became, until his courage and patriotism all oozed out, and the vacuum was filled with booze and bananas. In this condition he found his way home, and would have spent the night on the front doorsteps had he not been discovered by his wife and brother-in-law and put to bed.

And now the fickle jade, Fortune, which had thus far played him some very scurvy tricks, concluded that she had done enough, or that he was not worth any further malicious consideration, and proceeded to demonstrate to him that—

"There is a tide in the affairs of men,

Which taken at the flood, leads on to fortune."

Dunderhead slept and dreamed that his grandfather died, and left him all of his money in gold, and that it was all placed in a sack and laid across his stomach, which made it very difficult for him to breathe, and in his struggles to throw it off awoke, and horrors! it was all a dream, and not gold, but his wife's cold feet across his stomach; (her feet were born in Chicago,) but a new idea had been incubated in his sleep, and with proper irrigation, ought to produce liberal returns. An assessment was made on all of the candidates for the payment of the funeral expenses of his deceased grandfather, which brought him much money, and a beer barrel full of sympathy. This was the beginning of his good luck in his honest and praiseworthy efforts to save the country; and when he reflected upon the number of funerals he could have in his family, and the consequent increase in his exchequer, he was so much pleased with the brilliant idea which he had evolved, that he went round the corner and hugged himself.

He felt so good over his new idea and its financial results that he could contain himself no longer, without some one to share his jubilation with him.

Here he was again in luck, for as he turned the corner he ran straight into the arms of "Pin Head," an old political friend and associate, who had been "on the boards" much longer, and had a much wider experience than Dunderhead, and who might have attained great eminence in his chosen profession had it not been for a weakness in the legs, which made it difficult to balance his head, resulting in the necessity of his reposing behind bars and in alleys, after many political rejoicings.

However, he proceeded to relate to the Honorable Pin Head the result of his "mortality" plan of campaign, and was greatly astonished and grieved to find that his friend did not agree with his methods, and did not hesitate to say that the proceeding was "raw" and "would not do at all." "Not that there is anything wrong in their giving you the money, for that is a part of the game, making the candidates pay; but you must never ask for money yourself, only for the cause." Here Pin Head went on to explain how many ways could be invented to get money out of the candidates. "We must organize campaign clubs in every ward and precinct, and for each of these clubs we must have a liberal donation from all of the candidates." But, says Dunderhead, wouldn't that money have to be used in paying the candidates' legitimate campaign expenses? "Not on your tintype! The candidates must pay their own expenses. Besides, how are we politicians going to live and support our families, unless the candidates put up for it and expenses, too?" We pay expenses! I should say not; but, says Dunderhead, "Suppose they should kick and refuse to put up?" "Well, haven't we the Knockers' Club, with a membership of several hundred, besides every little two cent paper in the country? Dunderhead, you have a great head, but nothing in it. I should like to see them kick, kick nothing! They must put up or get out of the running, the Knockers' Club all belong to the gang, and can set the machinery a-going, that will knock out any one who kicks, in no time."

Dunderhead was so impressed with the wisdom of the Hon. Pin Head and his advice, that it was at once adopted, and they proceeded to celebrate the wise conclusion, by going on a "bat" which lasted far into the night.

From this time on, Dunderhead's finances improved rapidly, he flourished like a "green bay horse" in a new suit of clothes and a diamond pin about the size of the headlight to an engine. His wife and young hopefuls rode in their own carriage with a driver and footman.

No more duns for grocery and meat bills; even the Hon. Pin Head had a clean shirt, and his breeches mended, and to cap the climax of his good fortune, his party won the election by an overwhelming majority, and the country was saved once more.

That night Dunderhead was waited upon, by an orator, brass band and select mob, and notified of his appointment as private secretary to his "Royal Nibs," the Congressman. Wasn't that a glorious time? Everybody congratulated Dunderhead on the glorious victory! They cheered Dunderhead, his wife, the bow-legged heiress, and everything and everybody, and finally Dunderhead, filled with enthusiasm and "mountain dew," made a brilliant speech, of which the following is a verbatim reproduction:

"Ladies and Gentlemen—The American eagle spread his broad wings and soared away toward the sun! hic—I mean the American eagle soared his broad spread and winged the sun! hic—I mean—well watcher spouse, I mean, Rah! for John L. Sullivan, Jeffries, Corbett, and the rest of the boys! We won't go home till morning! Let us have another to our free and glorious institution!"

Loud and prolonged cheering from the assembled multitude of our leading citizens.

R. J. W.

She: I think it's so silly of lovers to quarrel.  
He: Yes, the making up is so expensive.—(Brooklyn Life.

## New Idea About Radium

STRIKING CONCEPTION PRESENTED BY JOHN URI LLOYD.

From a Special Correspondent.

**I**N June, 1902, Dr. John Uri Lloyd, author of the remarkable work of weird scientific fiction, "Etidorpha," and reviewed some years ago in these columns, addressed a large audience before the California Academy of Sciences. He has recently published an article on "Radiant Energy," in which he shows that some of his tentative speculations in "Etidorpha" have been more than realized in the strange relations of the new and wonderful element, radium, a letter just received by William H. Knight, who has been investigating the nature and behavior of radium. Dr. Lloyd writes as follows:

"It pleases me to know that my article on radium struck you as rational. I believe that radium is in a way a connecting link that stands between man and ever present forces otherwise out of his reach at present. Let me give you an example or two to illustrate my meaning, and which I did not include in the paper:

"A room is absolutely dark. Through a black box a pinhole is punctured. A ray of sunlight plunges through it. To the man who looks across its path, it is as if the room be clean, all yet is darkness. Across the ray of light a glass prism is thrust. Instantly a spectrum of colors, violet, indigo, blue, green, yellow, orange, springs into existence. They spread themselves across the opposite wall of the room; in all their prismatic splendor they come to the eye of the beholder. The realities to him now, but were an unperceived world far as previous sight was concerned.

"But the glass prism does not make these colors. It does it make the ray of sunlight that produces them. It is simply a 'go-between' that in itself has the power of bringing to man's conception a something which was out of his reach. Cut off the ray of sunlight without, instantly the prismatic colors disappear. The glass is still there, the opposite wall is yet in darkness, the man has lost no power of sight or conception. The flow of energy, however, is absent.

"Carry the thought one step farther. Outside the spectrum we have, as is known, other forms of energy that cannot be seen by the eye of man. The glass prism has thrown beyond the violet a chemical ray, the violet. Insensible to this to the brain of man who depends upon the sight of the eye; and yet, it is a thing that can be introduced to the sight of the eye by other means. Block off all the visible spectrum, cut the colors of the prism, and leave the man standing in that dark room, with only that one invisible, chemical ray striking the opposite wall. Now take a bit of Gelsmic acid, an absolutely colorless substance, and solve it in a test tube of pure water, slightly alkaline. The man holds it in his hand. Colorless is it, but it is; no evidence of its presence can be brought to his senses other than the touch of his fingers. He is about in the room, when, by chance, it strikes a chemical ray. Instantly something new springs into existence. A beautiful, deep-blue color appears on the opposite wall. The liquid in the test tube immediately assumes a beautiful, almost unearthly blue color, that ray of invisible energy strikes it. It is now an eye that helps man to see into the invisible world. The test tube does not make this blue color, nor does the Gelsmic acid create it, nor yet the water dissolved the Gelsmic acid. It is a revivifying form of energy, a modification that this Gelsmic solution has produced, that can affect the eye of man that can disclose objects before invisible.

"At present we see by means of one form of energy, light. In a time to come, there is no reason why we should not utilize heat and electricity as sight. In fact, it is perfectly rational that forms of energy outside of the present knowledge of mankind should spring into existence as we utilize objects to see by, and radium, if it be all that is claimed for it, stand as a scientific factor which acts in accordance with law and order in a universe that is all in order. It is not a miracle maker to disturb those who have faith in science is governed by the littleness of theories that have misled them, and are yet misleading when their faith is shattered in things that are not to seek out-of-the-way and irrational methods to phenomena that need no miraculous explanation. Radium may be, and however radium may be its method as a go-between, between man and the universe, it will be found that it is in accord with law and order, and with the structural and interstructural movements of the universe of law and force.

"JOHN URI LLOYD  
"Cincinnati, November 23, 1903."

### CALIFORNIA TYPES.

Bret Harte, being once asked whether his California types were in any way exaggerated, replied: "I say they are. In fact, I had to tone 'em down. For instance, here is a true story, which if I had put in any of my books no one would have believed: An tenderfoot was having a drink in a bar out West, when a noted desperado happened along. The other man bar mostly found they had pressing business elsewhere, but the tenderfoot stayed on. 'Say,' said the desperado to him, 'you'll take a drink?' I dare say, you know in California to refuse to drink with a man is worse than running off with his wife, so when the tenderfoot said he didn't want anything to drink the desperado reached for his gun and said in a tired sort of voice, 'Can't I even hev a drink without killin' a man?' (Chicago News.)



## Good Short Stories.

BRIEF ANECDOTES GATHERED FROM  
VARIOUS SOURCES.

Compiled for The Times.

### Rise of the Tolstois.

THE Russian family of the Tolstois, to which the great novelist belongs, owes its rise, according to one of the pilgrims to Isanya Polyana, to a curious episode.

The founder of this family was, in Peter the Great's time, a simple doorkeeper before the apartments of the Emperor. One day, as he was standing at his post, a nobleman approached, and asked to be admitted. The doorkeeper, however, refused to let him in, declaring that the Emperor had given positive orders that no one, that afternoon, was to be admitted to his presence.

"But," said the noble, "I am the Prince —"

"Still, I cannot admit you, sir," said the doorkeeper. Exasperated, the noble struck the doorkeeper across the face with his riding whip.

"Strike away, Your Highness," said the other, "but nevertheless I cannot let you in."

The tumult had been overheard by the Emperor. He now opened the door, and asked what the trouble was. The noble told him. He listened in silence, and then he said:

"You, Tolstois, were struck by this gentleman for obeying my orders. Here, take my stick, and strike him back."

"But, Your Majesty," exclaimed the noble, "this man is a common soldier."

"Then I make him a captain," said the Emperor.

"But I am an officer of Your Majesty's household."

"I make him a colonel of my Life Guards."

"My rank, as Your Majesty knows, is that of general," protested the nobleman.

"Then I make him a general, too, and thus the beating you are to get will come from a man of your own rank."

The noble now took his punishment philosophically. As for the young soldier, he was next day commissioned a general, and made a count. From him the present family of the Tolstois is said to be descended.

### The Prize Turkey.

THE Earl of Denbigh, who commanded the Honorable Artillery Company of London during its recent visit to America, told at a dinner party in New York one night a story which, he said, Andrew Lang had related to him.

There was, according to the story, an aged Scot who had a reputation far and near for his fine fowls, which took prizes at all the fairs and shows of the country-side.

A gentleman stopping in the neighborhood heard so much of the Scot and his birds that he decided to give the old man's stock a trial. Accordingly he sent an order for the finest turkey that could be procured, and in due season was delighted to receive an exceedingly large and plump fowl.

The fowl was roasted and served, but so tough and dry did it prove that the gentleman could not eat a mouthful of it. Very much chagrined, he set forth to find the old Scot.

The latter, after listening to his patron's outburst of disappointed rage, said with a sneer:

"Hoot man, why ye kenna tell a guld bird when ye see it. That turkey I sent ye has ta'en the first prize at all the shows for the last eight years."

### The Distinctions.

GEORGE B. McCLELLAN, the Mayor-elect of New York, had occasion, in an address that he delivered during his campaign, to refer to a gentleman of the name of (say) Brownlow.

Mr. McClellan's allusion to this person was complimentary, but he spoke of the man as "a Mr. Brownlow." This was natural enough. "I am informed that a Mr. Brownlow," was the way the allusion began.

Brownlow, however, disliked the phrase. He complained of it, and the complaint was brought to Mr. McClellan's ears by a mutual friend.

"Brownlow objects," said the mutual friend, "to being called 'a Mr. Brownlow.' You know you called him 'a Mr. Brownlow' in your speech the other night."

The Mayor-elect replied with a laugh.

"Perhaps he would have had me call him 'the 'Mr. Brownlow.'"

### His Own Medicine.

GEORGE ADE, in the early days of his career, before the "Fables in Slang" had brought him fame, called one morning in Chicago upon a Sunday editor, on a mission from a theatrical manager.

"I have brought you this manuscript—" he began; but the editor, looking up at the tall, awkward, timid youth, interrupted.

"Just throw the manuscript in the waste basket, please," he said. "I'm very busy just now, and haven't time to do it myself."

Mr. Ade obeyed calmly. He resumed:

"I have come from the — Theater, and the manuscript I have just thrown in the waste-basket is your comic farce of 'The Erring Son,' which the manager asks me to return to you with thanks. He suggests that you sell it to an undertaker, to be read at funerals."

Then Mr. Ade smiled gently and withdrew.

### John L. as a Teacher.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN was one day asked why he never had taken to giving boxing lessons. He replied:

"Well, son, I did try that once. A husky boy was my

first and last pupil. He took one lesson from me, and went home afterwards a little the worse for wear. When he turned up for the next lesson, he said:

"Mr. Sullivan, it was my idea to learn enough pugilism from you to be able to lick a certain young man that I dislike. But I've changed my mind now. If it's all the same to you I'll send this young man down here to take the rest of my lessons for me."

"I," the pugilist concluded, "was a little too rough to teach boxing."

### No Plain Cooks.

SIR THOMAS HORNE, the president of the Canadian Pacific Railroad, made recently a tour of inspection over the Pennsylvania line from Philadelphia to Pittsburgh.

Sir Thomas was much pleased with the service and cuisine of his dining car. He inspected the kitchen and showed great interest in the skilled maneuvers of the cook.

The cook, who was something of a wag, described to his distinguished visitor the kitchens of the great New York hotels, where the walls are of glass, the floors of vitrified brick, the tables of white marble, and the cooking utensils of German silver.

"A great hotel chef," he said, "has from fifty to seventy-five assistants under him. I know one of these chefs, and I visited him two weeks ago. His assistant cooks were all young women—the prettiest lot of young women I ever saw."

"Why, Gaston," I said to my friend, "what pretty girls you employ?"

"Indeed they are pretty," said he. "Plain cooks won't do here."

### Almost the Same.

THE waking hours of G. Otto Krupp were spent in thinking of schemes whereby he might get rich quick. As the owner of an eight-mile railroad he was a person of considerable local importance in the Pennsylvania-German settlement where he resided.

One morning when Mr. Krupp's brain was particularly active it occurred to him that by sending passes over his road to the presidents of the big railroads of the country he might receive complimentary passes in return. This would enable him to see something of the world at comparatively small expense, and such passes as he could not use personally he could dispose of advantageously. Mr. Krupp lost no time in getting letter-heads printed with his own name in large type as president. Then he sent "R. and A." passes broadcast and awaited results.

One hot afternoon a flushed representative of a big Western road walked into Mr. Krupp's office and said he had been all over town looking for the "R. and A." Railroad, and could not find it. He said he was sent from Philadelphia to investigate before the company issued a pass over its entire line.

"It is chust outside of town—five minutes' walk," explained Mr. Krupp suavely.

"How long is your road?" asked the railroad's representative.

"About eight miles, I tink."

"Thunder! You don't expect us to exchange passes with a road like that, do you?" the representative demanded angrily. "Why, we have eight thousand miles of road."

"Vell," answered Mr. Krupp, drawing himself up with an air of offended dignity, "maybe my road ain't so long as yours, but it's chust as vide."—[Caroline Lockhart, in Lippincott's.]

### Legal Lore.

JUST after the war, an old darky came up to the Governor and said:

"Marster, kin you make me justice ob de peace?"

"Well, Uncle Ned, in a case of suicide what would you do?"

Uncle Ned thought deeply. "Marster, I'd make him pay de costs of de court and support de child."—[Lippincott's.]

### Chamberlain's Umbrella Story.

JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN, in one of his recent tariff reform speeches, told an umbrella story that has not been recorded.

Mr. Chamberlain wished to point out that ignorance was to blame for much of the censure that had been attached to his tariff reform scheme. He said:

"Why, my friends, many of my opponents are as ignorant of my proposition as was a certain farmer, many years ago, of the umbrella."

"This farmer had made a journey of some twenty miles on foot to a small town. As he was about to set off for home again, a hard rain came up, and his host loaned him an umbrella—a novelty at the time—opening it himself so as to save his friend all possible trouble."

"A week later the farmer brought the umbrella back. The weather was bright and fine, but he held the instrument open over his head."

"This contrivance," he grumbled, "is more trouble than it's worth. There wasn't a doorway in the village I could get it through, and I had to tether it all the week in a field."

### A Small Return.

ANDREW CARNEGIE recently gave a free library to a small Irish town. On the day of the presentation of this gift, Mr. Carnegie visited a boys' school in the neighborhood, where a luncheon was served in his honor. Afterwards, as he was departing, one of the masters said to him:

"Mr. Carnegie, the boys have a good library here, and I think they would appreciate it if you would enlarge it for them with a copy of your book, 'An American Four-in-hand in Britain.'"

Mr. Carnegie, looking flattered, said:

"Why, yes; I'll be very glad to send the boys a copy

of 'An American Four-in-hand in Britain.' The book would be a very small return, indeed, for their hospitality."

One of the boys spoke up excitedly.

"That's so, Mr. Carnegie; I've read the book," he said.

### His Demand.

"WHAT more can you ask?" It was in the private office of one of America's greatest magnates. That gentleman sat twirling uneasily in his chair, while his sole auditor gazed indifferently through the window, as he slowly shook his head.

"Let me recapitulate," said the magnate, "and perhaps, my Lord Duke, you will reconsider your decision. You wish to marry my daughter. In return for this—in return for the privilege of uniting her with one of the flowers of England's nobility, namely, yourself—I offer you 400 shares in the stock of the Amalgamated Can Opener Company, par value \$100; 2000 shares of the Gold Hinge Power, par \$100; 100 bonds in the Compressed Leaves Limited, and a controlling interest in the Fish Scale International. Just think of it! Can it be possible, with this princely offer before you, that you absolutely refuse to marry my daughter?"

The Duke arose and turned toward the door.

"Yes, I refuse," he said, cruelly.

The desperate magnate strode after him.

"What will you consider?" he asked, anxiously.

The Duke looked back.

"It is absolutely necessary," he said, "that I have a hundred dollars in cash."—[Town Topics.]

### Too Many Fat Cats.

JAMES WILSON, the secretary of agriculture, has wit of a dry sort, which makes him one of the most popular cabinet members.

Shortly after he assumed charge of his important department Mr. Wilson made some changes in his office. Senators and Congressmen came to protest, but all to no avail, because the secretary felt that what he was doing was in the interest of the public service. Finally one of the employes whose transfer had been ordered called upon the secretary. He said:

"Mr. Secretary, I am afraid that if you dispense with any more of our men it will impair the efficiency of this department. I considered it my duty to say this to you and to get your views."

For answer the secretary looked up at the ceiling and said:

"There was once a farmer in Iowa who had three fat cats. His barn was overrun with mice. One day he gave the three fat cats away and got one new cat—not so fat. He was never troubled with mice after that."—[Philadelphia Press.]

### He Went Away Satisfied.

AN old woolly-headed darky appeared at the dispensary of one of the hospitals the other morning.

"Well, uncle, what is it?" inquired the young medico in charge of the dispensary.

"Ah've got dy mishuy powerful bad, boss," said the aged darky.

"Where hav' you got the misery?" inquired the young doctor.

"Ah dun got it evuhyweah," replied the ancient colored man.

"Well," inquired the doctor, "what do you think ails you?"

"Ah think," solemnly answered the old black, "daf Ah've dun got somethin' de mattuh wif mah vermifuge dependix."

"What makes you think that that's your trouble?" inquired the doctor, smothering the chuckle that rose up in his throat.

"Well, suh, Ah had de nose bleed pow'ful bad las' night an' Ah hain't no ap'tite 'tall' for watumillions dis yah."

"Well, it's your vermifuge dependix that's bothering you all right, uncle," said the young doctor, "but I'll fix you out quick enough. Take one of these before each meal."

He handed the old darky a little box of bread pills, and the old woolly head departed with a broad grin of happiness, no less because he had got free medicine than because his own diagnosis of his case had been so promptly accepted.—[Washington Post.]

### He Sorted Them Out.

A CLERGYMAN who has just returned from a trip to England tells a story he heard there of the marriages made on certain feast days, when no fee is charged and the young couples come in great numbers a long distance to take advantage of the custom.

The custom is not general, but local, being confined to certain rural places in the vicinity of Manchester and Oldham. "Upon one of those occasions," tells the clergyman, with a chuckle, "a delegation of fifty young people from Oldham and the surrounding country journeyed to Manchester, making a picturesque grouping at the Old English Church of St. Mark's. Each one of the men carried a long staff or stick, as the people there call a cane, and each of the young women brandished an umbrella, the use of which will be presently seen."

"After the ceremony of marrying the lot was concluded, and the crowd was going down the church aisles, one young woman hurried back and intercepted the rector as he was going to the vestry."

"I theenk, meeneester," she panted, "that you have morried me to the wrong felly."

"Don't let that worry you," said the rector, who was in a hurry, "sort yourselves as you go out, 'you're all married fast enough,' and acting on his advice, they sorted out the right pairs."

"On their way back to Oldham they bought the things necessary to light housekeeping, stringing the lighter kitchen utensils on the sticks and umbrellas, poised on their shoulders."—[Chicago Record-Herald.]



## Hawaiian Islands.

### CALIFORNIANS WAXING WEALTHY AT PACIFIC "CROSS ROADS."

*By a Special Contributor.*

As though dropped from the fair bosom of California lie the Pearls of the Pacific, the beautiful isles of our new Hawaiian Territory. Perhaps in a year, perhaps sooner, a dotted line on every map of the Pacific will connect the ports of the Angel City with these six days distant islands, chaining them still more securely to this land of cooler temperament. When visiting the Hawaiian Islands a Californian feels that he has but wandered into the sunny garden of his home, or into a neighbor's choicest conservatory for an afternoon's rest, for on every hand he finds himself entertaining or being entertained by Californians. Many of the wealthy residents of the islands have homes in the Golden State as well—and of course, many of the wealthiest families there went over to Hawaii from these United States, or owe their origin to an American investor or fortune seeker. In consequence there is much natural prejudice in favor of American products and manufactured goods, so that this country, and especially this State, will always find a ready market in the islands for flour, poultry, eggs, canned goods, preserves, crude oil, deciduous fruits, potatoes and vegetables of all kinds, grain, barley and alfalfa hay, fine groceries, lumber, stone, cement, brick, plumbers' supplies, California wines and beers, etc.

Another large market offered this State is found in the demands of passenger steamers for the finest table supplies that can be secured here. The traveling public

large quantity of which is carried to the islands by his steamers.

It would be difficult to select a prominent man in Honolulu who could prove an alibi when accused of a business alliance with California. There is Benjamin F. Dillingham, head of the Oahu (Honolulu is situated on the island of Oahu) Railway and Land Company. The supplies for this road all come from this Coast. Mr. Dillingham has numerous business and social acquaintances in California, as a matter of course.

In this commercial age one begins with the business men who build the material part of a country, but in such a land as the Hawaiian group where prose warms into poetry, where the real becomes the ideal, the writers and artists do a large share of the work of upbuilding. Nearly all the painters and literary people who have been fortunate enough to visit the islands have had their appreciation quickened on California soil. Every one knows of the love borne by Robert Louis Stevenson for California and the Hawaiian Islands, but few perhaps know how our own Mark Twain had so severe a wrench given to his early love of California that his eloquent pen added to Hawaii's undying fame, thus:

"No other land in all the world has any deep, strong charm for me but that one; no other land could so longingly and beseechingly haunt me sleeping and waking, through more than half a lifetime, as that one has done. Other things leave me, but it abides; other things change, but it remains the same. For me its balmy airs are always blowing, its summer seas flashing in the sun; the pulsing of its surf beat is in my ear; I can see its garlanded crags, its leaping cascades, its plumed palms bowing by the shore; its remote summits floating like islands above the cloud rack; I can hear the plash of its brooks; in my nostrils still lives the breath of flowers that perished years ago."

And that these lines might as appropriately apply to

## Chinese Superstitions.

### ALL-PREVAILING FEAR OF OFFENDING FONG CHUE.

*By a Special Contributor.*

THE Chinese are certainly the most superstitious race on the face of the globe. It was in Confucius attempted to cure his fellow men of this moral evil, which binds the Chinese in a chain which seems impossible to break.

As China grows older, the cycle of her superstitions increases. One could write volumes on the subject, which the "Son of Heaven," as well as the lowest carrier, is addicted voluntarily in order to not offend "Fong Chue." What the Fong Chue is, is hard to define within brief limits. It may be described as a congregation of all powerful and occult powers, according as they are flattered or offended, generally, consciously, will make happy or wretched the mortal Chinaman concerned.

For instance, a Chinaman will have built his house in such and such a spot, and without knowing it will have offended the Fong Chue, and may look out for calamities and vexations of every sort. A neighbor will have built alongside a house similar in every way to the first and the Fong Chue, animated for some reason by more favorable sentiments in the latter, will draw down on Chinaman No. 2 all sorts of unfavorable penings and general prosperity. This fantastic Chue will view with a displeased eye the removal of a mortuary monument at such and such a spot, or on the other hand the construction of a pig pen in the



VIEW OF HONOLULU LOOKING WESTWARD FROM ALEXANDER YOUNG HOTEL.

in this age must be served in Waldorf-Astoria style, even when in mid-ocean. Thus does expansion serve the alert Californian, and thus is the balance of trade always in our favor.

Among the prominent Californians in the Hawaiian Islands who support homes in this State also are Alexander Young and J. A. Buck. Mr. Young is a Scotchman by birth, but unlike his noted country-fellow, Carnegie, he is well satisfied to live always under the Stars and Stripes. He says that there is no scenery in Scotland that can compare for beauty and magnificence with the scenery of California and Hawaii. In thought and deed Mr. Young ever connects the State of California and the Hawaiian Islands. His two-million-dollar hotel in Honolulu is built of sandstone, with bases of granite, all of which was brought over to the islands from the quarries near Colusa in this State. And, to keep the balance, as it were, when he built his palatial home at Vernon Heights, near Oakland, he brought over rare trees and plants from his island home. Mr. Young is a gentleman of liberal education and genial nature, and has done a great work in Hawaii in erecting a building which is one of the finest hotel buildings in the world, and in aiding in numerous other public improvements. The vast and elegant caravansary of over four hundred rooms, named the Alexander Young Hotel, is under the management of H. W. Lake, known to all travelers in California through his connection, in past years, with the Arlington Hotel in Santa Barbara, and as chief clerk in the old Baldwin Hotel in San Francisco.

Col. George W. Macfarlane, another well-known Californian, and a widely-traveled capitalist, is the manager of the Royal Hawaiian Hotel. Col. Macfarlane is a dignified, courteous gentleman, who extends an especially warm welcome to all Californians. In a setting of spreading vistas of tropical gardening, the Royal Hawaiian Hotel is a most pleasing sight to the traveler.

No visitor to the "Paradise of the Pacific" leaves Honolulu without a visit to Waikiki Beach, where he will linger a while at the beautiful Moana Hotel. This hotel faces Diamond Head, with its setting of azure sea; to the right and left are groves of pineapples and bananas, and stretching back of the hotel are coconut groves and rice fields. The owner of Moana Hotel is W. C. Peacock, an Englishman by birth, but a naturalized American citizen. He is a wealthy sugar merchant, a traveler and a bon vivant, all combining to make him one of the most popular of hosts.

J. A. Buck, above referred to, is president or director in most of the sugar companies of the islands. His California home is at San Rafael, where Mr. Buck and his family may be found part of the year, when not spending a season in Honolulu. Mr. Buck's interests are not all in sugar. He is one of the owners of a line of freight steamers from this coast to the Hawaiian Islands, and he is interested in California petroleum, a

California but strengthens our relations with Hawaiians—as in some subtle way one more warmly loves a kinsman, who possesses the more happy of the family traits.

W. E. ROTHERY.

### THE PIRATES OF THE SAHARA.

In writing in Harper's Magazine for December of the masked robbers who invade the Sahara and are known as Tawareks, W. T. Harding King tells of some curious love customs among these strange peoples:

"The young Tawarek gallant, mounted on his swiftest camel, armed with sword, dagger and lance," says Mr. King, "roams the Sahara like a knight errant of old, protecting and guiding the caravans under the charge of his tribe, redressing and avenging the wrongs done to his slaves and serfs, or, in order to bring glory to his lady love, whose gage d'amour he wears, and to find the necessary dowry to settle upon her, engaging in adventurous forays upon his neighbors' herds, and the caravans under the protection of the neighboring tribes."

"From time to time, when an opportunity occurs, he sends a letter to his adored, giving, in a somewhat vainglorious tone, an account of himself and his exploits. These letters are written in the old characters of the Berber alphabet, which at the present day is in use among the Tawareks alone. They are sometimes illustrated with rough but spirited drawings of the incidents referred to. Occasionally they are written in a cipher, of which the writer and the recipient alone possess the key, and not unfrequently they take the form of a short poem addressed by the absent Tawarek to his innamorata."

### THE BURNS' COTTAGE.

Among all the poets he who comes closest to the soil and nearest to humanity is "Bobby" Burns. The Burns Cottage Association, formed to erect a memorial to the Scottish poet at the St. Louis World's Fair in the shape of a reproduction of the Burns cottage, including a museum of objects of special interest connected with Burns and his work, therefore, should receive widespread encouragement. Scotchmen at home and abroad are interested in the movement, and it is the purpose to extend the membership of the Burns Cottage Association to embrace all those of Scottish birth and descent in the country, and all who admire the homely Scotch poet.—(Wheeling (W. Va.) Register.

### POOR MADELINE!

Gertrude: Poor Madeline! She outmarried herself.

Blanche: Indeed?

Gertrude: Yes, she married a duke, you know, and didn't have money enough to pay his bills.—[Town Topics.

place would exactly meet his views and conciliate good will. Why? Mystery; or, at least, only the rates in Fong Chue, for such a grade exists in China for a reasonable cash consideration, furnish the vulgar with a more or less plausible reason. To go far to explain the vacillation of the Chinaman about to inaugurate any enterprise whatever; the enormous influence of the professors in Fong Chue over the mass of the people. These scientists admirably skilled in prolonging the duration of consultations and thereby enlarging the size of fees.

In the case of a burial, they frequently opine that date should properly be postponed for several or even weeks; the longer it is put off the more the children of the defunct have to pay for astrological consultations. There is a striking similarity in methods in this respect to those adopted by European and American charlatans. Has not the learned Chue scientist to examine with a compass and a whether the location selected is favorable to the location of the deceased? May there not be a ravine vicinity of the tomb selected which might aid the of heaven to disturb his bones within twenty years? There may be an unfavorable star just above the tomb, and again he has to ascertain if the spot lies exactly between two hypothetical ground currents, known under the names of "the dragon" and "the dragon."

When these diverse points have been duly ascertained they can proceed with the burial, assured that the Chue of the defunct will not return to torment him and cause all his enterprises to fail miserably. In relation to the Fong Chue superstition, there is another as powerful, and as deeply rooted, that of the Chinese dragon, half crocodile, half boa constrictor, with five formidable claws, is supposed to be gifted with the power of infinite metamorphosis. He dwells in the earth, in the sky, or in the waters. As a dragon he occasionally shakes his scales to manifest displeasure, and this, obviously enough, causes earthquakes. As a creature of the air, he absorbs a portion or the whole of the sun and moon; how able an explanation of the eclipse! Finally, as a beast he frequents the confidences of the great, and if seriously annoyed, one may expect inundations of rain.

Fortunately Chinese theology knows of no placate or even humbug this formidable beast.

There exists in Peking a temple dedicated to the Dragon. It is there that the Emperor repairs in event of public misfortunes, for instance, in the case of a prolonged drought. If, however, notwithstanding genuflections and the humble kotow, the drought continues, the Emperor delegates a lofty personage to a place 200 miles from the capital a miraculous



is taken from a tank bearing this inscription: "Sacred well, whence the Dragon marvelously grants prayers and manifests his aid." The last proceeding is absolutely infallible; no sooner does the sacred stone start on its way to Peking than rain falls in torrents.

It is easy to see how these two principal superstitions can be worked, with the help of the astrologers, against foreigners in China, by the imperial government or the party in power. Naturally the people would attribute all their misfortunes to the cursed foreigners who have disturbed the placid ways of the Fong Chu, or provoked the dragon with their damnable inventions.

New high roads, railroads especially, irritate the spirits of the air. The locomotives crush the paws of the unfortunate dragon, telegraph posts project a shadow vexations to the manes of the deceased ancestors. These ideas will easily explain risings and massacres. There would appear, however, to exist a remedy for this unfortunate condition of affairs. The astrologers and the professors of Fong Chu are singularly fond of money. As railroad enterprises in China, and the other great European concerns are usually well equipped with what most readily convinces a Chinese scientist, it is probable, that, if the foreign corporations and the Fong Chu experts came together in the back parlor of a bank for a short consultation, the latter would discover, after a minute and exhaustive examination of the earth, the water and the atmosphere, that Fong Chu is positively delighted, the Dragon quite jubilant.

P. A. GARSTIN.

#### MARVELOUS FEAT OF MEMORY.

Frank L. Stanton, the versatile poet of the Atlanta Constitution, loves nothing so much as poetry, whether written by himself or others. Consequently he is probably one of the closest students of the art of the Muses living today. He has read and knows about everything that has ever been written in verse. He literally knows Shakespeare "by heart," and can repeat entire pages right off the reel, so to speak. Byron is a particular favorite of his, and I have held a book on him while he repeated every word of "Childe Harold" without the omission of a syllable. One night in my apartments in Stanton was a guest along with a number of friends, and all of us were discussing poetry. Stanton had interpreted a number of his own beautiful poems, when he was asked the question as to how he had acquired so wonderful a memory.

"I cannot say," he replied. "It all comes perfectly natural, and I never try to account for it. One thing I can say, he added, "which I have never seen any one else do."

He then proceeded to tell us how he had only to read a poem once over aloud to be able to repeat it verbatim. When this he asked to be shown a poem of any length he had never before seen, and upon this being done, he made the following wonderful statement:

"I will read this poem aloud, and I never before saw it; while I am doing this, Mr. Logan will read another poem or piece of prose aloud. This will make two of us reading aloud in the same room at the same time. When both are finished I will repeat both poems aloud verbatim."

And this he did. If any one has a feat to equal this in memory line I would like to hear of it.—[New York Sun.]

#### ANTI-FAT RULE FOR TENORS.

That Mr. Conried has an eye to the beautiful and to the good at the same time is shown by a little side contact he made with the eminent German tenor, Ernst Kraus. When the new intendant of the Metropolitan Opera-house was negotiating with Kraus, the tenor had been on much superfluous flesh, and was huge of girth and pendulous of cheek. Mr. Conried expressed his disapproval of Falstaffian proportions in tenors, and Kraus assured him that it would be all right before the season opened. The tenor declared that he would be rid of at least twenty pounds.

"Good," said Mr. Conried, "if you get rid of twenty pounds I'll give you a hundred dollars."

Mr. Kraus promptly reviewed the situation and easily agreed that he could knock off forty pounds.

"Forty pounds, \$200," said Mr. Conried.

Kraus examined himself once more, still more searchingly, and resolved that he would make it fifty pounds.

"Fifty pounds, \$250," said Mr. Conried, "and I think you will do for today."

The tenor Kraus has arrived a perfect Antinous, according to German standards, and Mr. Conried has paid the \$250. —[New York Sun.]

#### WHISKY, POISON AND PHYSIC.

Very old men cast about for an excuse or apology for being so long in the world. But recently one died at the age of 123, and his excuse was that he had smoked a pipe of liquor all his life. Another, passing away at 100, had never touched either tobacco or whisky. Some of the hardest drinkers I know cannot bear the taste of whisky or brandy before breakfast. Others must have a bottle under the pillow. There is no rule or law of long life. "What's one man's poison, signor, is another's meat or drink." The French are not short of yet they are fond of graves and sauces. To some poison is physic.—[New York Press.]

The largest asparagus farm in the world is located on Santa Island, near Stockton, California. It contains acres of asparagus in a single bed. On an average thousands of canned asparagus, valued at \$600,000, are produced every year, and more than 600 persons are employed.—[Sunset Magazine.]

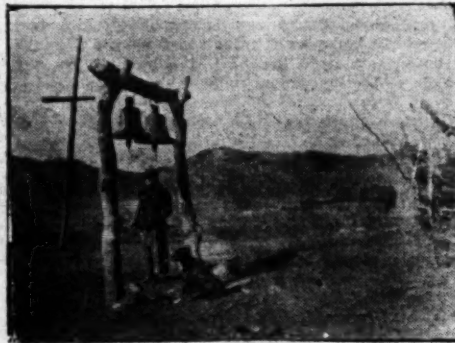
Salinas, California, with less than 4000 inhabitants, has more chickens than any town in the world. Under the last census there were 850,000 white leghorns in Petaluma, and other breeds gave the city more than a million. The sale of eggs nets the town about \$3500 a year.—[Sunset Magazine.]

## La Fiesta de las Cruces.

HOW IT WAS CELEBRATED BY THE DIEGUENO INDIANS.

By a Special Contributor.

ON November 14 the scattered Indians of the fast dwindling Santa Ysabel tribe, together with a number of their friends from Mesa Grande, Anahuac and Capitan Grande, celebrated one of their characteristic fiestas. This kind of fiesta is a combination of the old-fashioned harvest home, Fourth of July and Thanksgiving. It celebrates the successful ending of the harvest season, and corresponds to the corn feasts of the Yumas, with the church ritual added. Santa Ysabel at one time contained the largest village of Indians probably in San Diego county, and according to ancient white-haired



THE MISSION BELLS.

Indians, they were as countless as the ants. To think of that peaceful dairy ranch, with its hundreds of cattle, large modern creameries, barns and outbuildings, overrun by hordes of long-haired, naked savages, is a far stretch of the imagination, but the great number of mortar holes and the tales of early pioneers leave no room for doubt. Of this once thriving village, only two houses remain inhabited today, the rest having fallen in ruins, marked only by a mound of earth, and most times not even that. Of the old church only a fragment of wall remains, and this is annually covered by a ramada, or brush shelter, in which services are held occasionally. But the real glory and pride of the Santa Ysabels, their old mission bells, remain today, as sweet toned as when they were cast, nearly one hundred and forty years ago, in old Spain. Each of these bells weighs about four hundred pounds, and when it is remembered that they were brought up from San Diego nearly a century ago, on the backs of Indians, over fifty miles, without stop, one can imagine the power the old padres exercised over the simple, superstitious savages.

But where are the Indians who once peopled this lovely valley. We will ask this white-haired, patriarchal-looking old Indian, the "general." His answer is, "Dead, dead; nearly all in the Campo Santo. Of the multitude who once inhabited this valley only a few are left, and they have scattered like quail. Only twelve families now remain, and they live on the Balcan Mountain and in the neighboring cañons."

For a week previous to the fiesta the hat is passed around, and collections secured, to the amount of sometimes fifty or more dollars, and this money is expended for beef, flour, sugar, coffee, beans, etc.; with which



A SANTA YSABEL HOME.

to feed all the invited guests during the continuance of the good time.

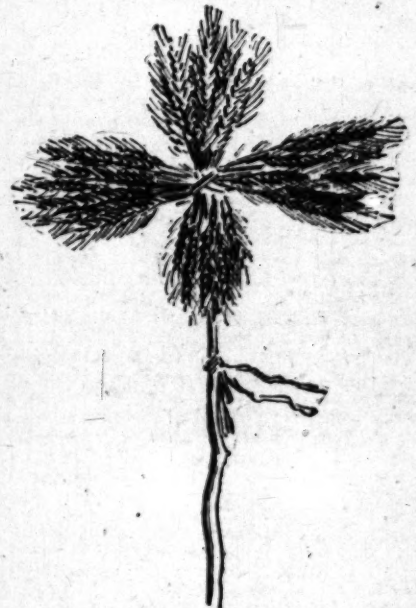
From early dawn till dewy eve on the 14th the Indians kept arriving from different parts of the country, in all kinds of rigs, and on all sorts of mounts, although it is to be remarked that most of the horses seemed well fed and in excellent condition. Some of the late comers had gazed too fixedly on the wine when it was red, and were inclined to be hilarious.

As relay after relay arrived they were fed and turned loose to make room for more. At sundown the people all gathered near the remnant of a once vigorous old sycamore on the banks of the beautiful Santa Ysabel Creek, and there three crosses were brought to them by Salvador Duro, the master of ceremonies. These crosses were made of the heads of wheat in the form of a Greek cross, and fastened to long sticks, and were borne at the head of a procession, which immediately formed, and walked bareheaded toward the church, chanting and going through a responsive service. During this time the bell ringer kept up an incessant jangle of

sweet sounds, while many of the young men shot off pistols and guns in a somewhat reckless manner, and one industrious Indian kept setting off sticks of giant powder, just in advance of the procession. Here was a religious ceremonial partaking of the characteristics of a Fourth of July celebration. The crosses were deposited in the church, and more formulae were gone through with. When this was concluded, the Indians began to celebrate in good earnest, and red poison circulated freely the whole night long.

One of their old games of peon was played, but drunks became so numerous and unruly that the policeman and his deputy had their hands full. An old adobe hut with grass roof was improvised as a calaboose, and the policeman jailed his prisoners as fast as they needed his services. But at the very outset a difficult problem had to be met and overcome before the jail could be made serviceable. The door was a light, flimsy affair, with no very good fastenings, and either this had to be strengthened or the jail idea abandoned. But for an ingenious idea, which would have reflected credit on a Connecticut Yankee, the latter calamity would have befallen. By removing all the boots and shoes before incarceration all danger of an outbreak was avoided. This was forthwith put into execution, and the bootless and sockless contingent of the fiesta were ruthlessly thrust into the jail to sleep off their drunken debauch, while a marvelous array of footgear grew into a fearful and wonderful pyramid outside, an exhibition that would make some of our esthetic shoe merchants green with envy. Ten or more men were corded up inside, and the old jail could hold no more, and many applicants had to go jailless, a very deplorable state of affairs.

Events proceeded at this rapid pace all night, and probably three-fourths of the males were more or less intoxicated, some lying around sleeping off their booze,



CROSS CARRIED IN THE PROCESSION.

and others making a noble but fruitless effort to stand erect.

As soon as the eastern sky began to lighten the pots and ollas were over the campfires, cooking the balance of the rations, and soon the savory odors of coffee, beans, beets and biscuits began to permeate the redolent atmosphere. It seemed to penetrate the jail and revive the dormant faculties of the prisoners, whose greatest fear seemed to be that they might miss some of the good things whose odor was as the battle smoke to the war horse. As their battering rams were useless, they had to think of some more feasible plan than to smash the door down with their bare feet. They soon began to tear down the tule roof, and soon a wild, frowsy head came through, followed by a body, and this by another, until the door had to be unfastened to protect the entire roof from being torn down. The prisoners poured out pretty mad, but nearly if not quite sober. The footgear was finally distributed and adjusted, and all went "merry as a marriage bell."

At noon most of the people had dispersed, and by night the place was entirely deserted, save by the silver-tongued mission bells from far-off Spain.

EDWARD H. DAVIS.

#### PANAMA, NICARAGUA OR NOTHING.

"The trouble with the average American," remarked the placid philosopher, "is that he doesn't stop work long enough to digest his food. He doesn't appreciate the importance of the alimentary canal."

"My friend," replied Senator Sorghum, as he hastily signed another letter, "there's no use in trying to ring in any new ones. It'll be either Panama or Nicaragua, or none at all."—[Washington Star.]

#### THE LIGHT THAT FAILED.

Ruskin had just finished his "Seven Lamps of Architecture."

"Very good," said the critics, "but can you throw any light on how much a house will cost after the architect gives his estimate?"

Wishing to change the subject, the great man hastily began to write on another topic.—[New York Sun.]

Clara: The bride and groom both have red hair.

Cora: Yes, she says they are awfully jealous of each other all the time—and it's just lovely.—[Detroit Free Press.]



## Last of Redman's Freedom.

CENTENARIAN INDIAN TELLS THE STORY OF THE YAKIMA WAR.

By a Special Contributor.

ONE windy, rainy morning I went to the tepee of old Hoo-sis-mox-mox (Yellow Hair), who had come to visit his friends among the tribes of the Umatilla reservation at the time of the midsummer powwow. I had seen him and wanted to have a talk with this veteran Palouse chief, born over a hundred years ago.

The old man was not at home. Several young Indians lay in the dripping tepee, stretched upon their blankets. As I started to leave the shelter of the wigwam, one of the young fellows rose to his elbows and said to me:

"My friend, you had better not attempt to go until the storm is over. Besides, I fancy Hoo-sis-mox-mox will be back pretty soon. You will find (I learn you are a newspaper man) that he can tell you many thrilling stories. He knows scarcely any English, but as I am familiar with both his language and yours, I shall gladly act for you as interpreter."

"You will certainly be capable of doing that," said I to the young man.

"I suppose I should," he answered back. "Only a short while ago I held a chair at Che-ma-wa, the Indian College, you know, near Seattle."

"You see, I am just on a visit to some of my friends and relatives who belong to the tribes of this reservation. I am a Yakima, yet I have here many kinsfolk. And there is great pleasure sometimes in casting aside the conventionalities of civilization."

"The blanket? Oh, that is the most comfortable thing to wear when one lives in a tepee. It serves for coat, overcoat, bed and cover. I lived the Indian life for four years once, but hadn't had on a blanket for a long time until yesterday. Here, pull off your coat and try one."

I wrapped myself within the folds of the bright woolen.

"Now take a cigarette, half close your eyes, dream, and you will be an Indian veritable," said my new acquaintance.

Comfortably stretching out, I little cared for the rain-storm or the return of Yellow Hair. I learned from my companion, whose name was Stonewall Jackson, that his father soon after the Civil war had come from Tennessee to the State of Washington, and, like many of our pioneers, married an Indian girl. My friend, then, was an educated half-breed.

"You have tried on, then, both the wild life and the civilized, which do you like the better?" I asked.

"Why certainly I prefer the civilized life, but can you not see how those who have been reared close to nature's heart would choose the wild? It must have been some satisfaction to my mother's people to roam at will over the vast country, and have no barbed-wire fences in their way, and no signs stuck about. 'Keep off of the grass.' Their tribal warfare was only daring sport. And wait until you see the big parade. You will say that it equals a pageant of kings."

"At any rate, when the Indians were called upon by the whites to give up the larger part of their country—they fought."

"That was in the war of '55?"

"Yes, in what is known as the Yakima war because it was led by Ka-mi-a-kin, head chief of the Yakima Indians."

"Your mother's people?"

"Yes."

"Well, what was the cause of that war? I know that you can discuss it fairly, as you have in you the bloods of the two races."

"There were many causes. In the first place I must say for the Indian that until he was badly abused he was always very good to the white man. Read the journals of early explorers and you will find that all of the tribes in this country, with the exception of the Wish-rams, were kind to the whites, giving them ponies and, at times, dividing with them their scanty stores of food. The Indians were confiding, and traders among the pioneers took advantage of them, exchanging worthless trinkets for valuable furs. The missionaries tried to teach them that their inherited religion was false. Settlers poured in and occupied their lands. They stood everything but being driven from their pastures and hunting grounds. This was the culminating cause of the war."

"And it was a fierce war, too. All the tribes from the Pacific to the Rockies acted in concert. They made their first and last great attempt to oust the Bostons, Boston-man, you know, is what the Indian calls the white man, because the first expedition of whites to this country was from Boston. The Boston-man was then gradually driving the Indians from their lands. The various tribes made simultaneous attacks at places many hundreds miles apart."

"But how could they do this? They couldn't use telegraphic instruments," said I.

"Oh, yes they could—literally—telegraph meaning 'write far.' The Indians have always had a method of signaling which is almost as quick as telegraphing. They do this by building fires that send up columns of smoke. For example, a fire left to burn two minutes, then put out, and started again after two minutes, is to the Indian what the clicking of the key is to the telegraph operator. When Custer was killed Indians told Mrs. Custer of it the next day after it happened. She was at Fort Lincoln, over three hundred miles from where her husband was massacred."

"Are the Indians then always on the lookout for signals?" I asked.

Oh, yes, continually when they apprehend war. They send runners from tribe to tribe of those allied and establish a signal code; they appoint signal stations. These are along the trails. The Indians, you know, away before the times of the whites, had a trail clear

from the mouth of the Columbia to the Mississippi. They were always built high up on ridges; the Indians, fearing surprise, never travel in a valley."

"But didn't the whites sometimes interpret these signals?"

"Yes, sometimes. But they were unable to help themselves much, and they could not answer back. My father has told me that during this very war of which we speak, a band of whites coming west were told by friendly Nez Perces away over in Idaho of the coming battle of Walla Walla, in the State of Washington, several days before it took place."

While I was listening to Stonewall Jackson as he was telling of these customs of the Indians, old Hoo-sis-mox-mox came in. A hardy, white-whiskered, buckskin-clad old man was with him. The companion of Yellow Hair, I soon learned, was Bill Woodward, a famous, old-time western scout. The two were wet. A young squaw placed a pile of sticks in the center of the tepee to make a fire. She didn't strike a match. Instead she took a bow and wrapped the string around the stick. This drill she placed on a piece of wood and began to saw with the bow so as to work the drill against the wood. Pretty soon sparks lit the dry shavings the squaw had placed around the base of the drill. With these she started the fire. The smoke rose and, curling out of the blackened top of the wigwam, mingled with the raindrops.

"But we are forgetting about the war," said my new friend.

"Yes, tell me of it," I spoke up eagerly.

"No, I had better let chief Hoo-sis-mox-mox do that if he will. He was all through it."

My interpreter spoke to Yellow Hair, explaining that I wished to know about war. The old chief motioned me to a place near him. Stonewall Jackson sat between us. The drowsy young bucks also came to the fire and squatted about it, drawing around them their blankets. We all sat around the crackling blaze. A prominent figure in the circle was the old scout, Bill Woodward.

"The chief says that he had better tell you first about the great council," said my interpreter. "You know, as I have told you, there was a bad feeling among the Indians all west of the Rockies. Down south of Portland in the Rogue River Valley there was trouble, and up around Puget Sound there was also an outbreak. Matters were not so serious in these regions, however, as in the Walla Walla country. The President empowered I. I. Stevens, who was then Governor of Washington Territory, to treat with the Indians. The Governor called a great council that he might try to induce them to give up the larger portion of their lands and go on a small reservation. This was the famous Walla Walla council, which took place near here in the summer of '55. This is the powwow of which Hoo-sis-mox-mox says he will tell you."

The old chief sat flat upon a buffalo skin. He now let his striped blanket drop behind him. He was going to use his hands. An Indian can't talk without making signs. His long, yellow hair fell over his slightly stooped shoulders. His eyes were clear. But for the tremor of his lips, in seeming, he was not a hundred years old. But his story was soon to bespeak his age.

"Long time ago," old Yellow Hair began, "first Boston man (Lewis and Clarke) come to this country. I papoose that time. My grandfather chief Palouse tribe. Boston man give him my grandfather flag. Flags have stars—all same heaven night time."

Here the old chief pointed upward.

"First Boston man and my grandfather smoke him pipe," he continued. "First Boston man tell my grandfather about Great White Father in Washington, all same Roosevelt now. My grandfather say to first Boston man: 'Earth your mother, earth my mother; Boston man and Injun brother.' My grandfather give him first Boston man heap pony. First Boston man go to Great Water-Where-Sun-Go-Down. My grandfather keep him flag. He say to Palouse people: 'Great White father in Washington heap good man. Palouse be good all time to his people.'"

Old Yellow Hair as he told me of his grandfather held up one hand. With the other he took mine and touched with it his little finger. "That me," said he. He next had me touch his ring finger, saying, "That my father." When I touched his middle finger, "That," said he, "my grandfather."

"My grandfather die," the old chief went on, "My father chief. My father keep him flag. Heap Boston man come. Boston man take heap Injun land. Boston man tear him breast of Mother Earth. Bimeby Gov. Stevens say he want all Injuns come to big powwow Walla Walla. All Injuns make him smoke." (The signal fire.)

"Injun come powwow. Summer, long time, Walla Walla. I big man; first papoose big tillicum (warrior) that time. Heap tribes come. First come Nez Perces Injun, two thousand five hundred; Lawyer chief. Cayuse Injun come; Young Chief chief; Walla Walla Injun come, two chief, Five Crows, Yellow Bird. Umatilla Injun come; Owhi chief. Yakima Injun come; Ka-mi-a-kin chief. Five thousand Injun all."

The Hoo-sis-mox-mox told us in detail how each tribe came. He made marks on the ground to show the spots each chose for his camp. The large band of Nez Perces came first. A mile away they stopped. Only the chiefs rode to greet the Governor. When at a signal the whole 2500 painted Nez Perces galloped in single file, encircling in a spiral the small troop of whites, they, being friendly, pitched their tepees near to that of the Governor. The other bands came with a like show, but none of them were friendly. When the Governor offered them tobacco, they did not take it. This foreboded evil.

"Gov. Stevens stay long time—one moon. He take leaves, make arbor, keep sun away. Some day Stevens make him big eat. Every day Stevens make him heap talk. He say he want Injun name on paper. He want Injun give Boston man heap land; he want Injun go on reservation all same Injun got him reservation this time. Injun go on reservation; Great Father in Washington give all chief/heap money every year. Great Father in

Washington give all Injun money; give all blankets/shirt, gun, heap thing. Great Father in Washington make him Injun house all same Boston. Great Father in Washington make him Injun know."

"Injun talk. Lawyer, Nez Perce chief, say: 'Perces Injun know Boston man long time. Boston bring Nez Perces Book of Heaven. Nez Perces Boston man talk straight. Nez Perces obey law of White Chief in Washington. Nez Perces chief, Lawyer sign him paper.'"

"Young Chief talk. Young Chief say: 'Boston show you my heart. This country all same to me. Mother. This country give Injun birth; this country give Injun suck, if Injun say, 'Boston man, sell me mother,' how Boston man feel? Cayuse Injun keep their country. Cayuse Injun no want Boston house, Boston-man money, Boston-man book. Young Chief no sign paper.'"

"Five Crows talk. Five Crows say: 'I no sell. One time I talk with Earth. Earth say: 'Great Father put Earth here take care Indian. Earth make him house for Indian, grass for pony.' One day I talk with Water make him talk all same Earth. Great Father Injun no sell his country.'"

"O-whi talk. O-whi say: 'O-whi be afraid Great Father be mad if O-whi sell land.'"

"Yellow Bird talk. Yellow Bird say: 'Injun akin Boston man skin white. Injun eye, Injun eye; Boston eye, Boston eye. Injun heart, Injun heart; Boston heart no Injun heart. Yellow Bird no know Stevens mean. Yellow Bird wants wait.'"

"Ka-mi-a-kin no talk."

Thus old Hoo-sis-mox-mox told us of the great council, which finally resulted in all the Indians signing a proposed treaty. By its terms the Indians represented at the powwow ceded to the whites all of their country except three reservations—the Umatilla, the Yakima and the Nez Perces. The government got the fine land the Northwest for how much per acre? Two cents.

"Could you blame the Indians after this for the treachery?" said Stonewall Jackson to me as he explained more fully the words and meaning of Yellow Hair. "They signed the treaty because they were tired they had to do so. Then they at once prepared for war. 'The only tribe that kept its word was the Nez Perces. In a few days all of the other tribes, urged by old Ka-mi-a-kin, the sullen Yakima chief who the powwow 'no talk,' began killing settlers. The whites raised a volunteer regiment, and took the fight. My father was one of them. They met the Indians battle at Walla Walla."

"And you bet it was a great scrap, too," broke in the old scout, his eyes gleaming as he recalled the incidents of his young days out West.

"You were in the fight at Walla Walla, then?" I asked.

"Bet your life—right in the hot of it. And then, certainly fit. We run into 'em at the mouth of a canon. We was both about five hundred strong. It was cold hell. The Injuns seen us. They come out, just five 'em, old Yellow Bird lead'n. He had a white flag. I comes up and tells Col. Kelly he don't want to fight. He asks the colonel to meet the Walla Wallas and be a powwow. The colonel kind o' thought the old chief wanted to play foxy and lead us all into the brush where they could massacre us all. But the colonel wouldn't let Yellow Bird and the four Injuns with him go. And pretty soon we heard the damdest whoop an' yellin' of your life. Every bush was an Injun. How they did scrap!"

When the flap door of the tepee had closed behind the old scout I asked my educated half-Indian friend if a battle of which we had just heard closed the war.

"Oh, no," said he. "After the battle of Walla Walla and a few other fights a second council met. The Indians would not make terms. They were finally overcome in the north. Yet they came near wiping out the entire command of Col. Steptoe. This officer, gone to the Palouse country to build roads. He had most of his ammunition behind. He met the Palouses, the Coeur d'Alenes. They professed friendship, but talked among themselves, planning massacre. Times a Nez Perces chief, who was acting as guide to Steptoe, stepped up to Saltese, the Coeur d'Alene, and said: 'What for you talk two tongues? You say white man your friend; you say your people you kill Steptoe.'"

"Luckily it was near nightfall, and Steptoe was able to defend himself until dark. That night the one surrounded Steptoe. Thinking secure their prey in morning, they reveled in a scalp dance. But Times went on a scout and found an unguarded party. Through this he led Steptoe's company, and within twenty-four hours got them to the Snake River, where friendly Nez Perces squaws ferried them across out of the hostile country."

"It required severe measures to end this war. O. Wright, however, was the man for it. He came Spokane Plains and gave battle to the Indians the Hoo-sis-mox-mox here was leading one of the best tribes then, the Palouses. He can tell you about it better than I."

"Wright come," began old Yellow Hair. "Injun no let him slip away, all same Steptoe. Wright no Steptoe. Steptoe say he come to make road. Wright say he come fight. Wright catch him Injun pony—thousand pony. Wright kill him all Injun pony. Injun say: 'Wright heap big Boston.' Wright fight Injun, he came close. Injun fight. Bimeby Wright shoot bullet—big all same head. Injun say: 'What mean bullet?' I say Ka-mi-a-kin, Yakima chief: 'My grandfather time first Boston man give Injun flag; Injun he keep law Great White Chief in Washington. That day Injun fight Boston man. Great White Chief Wright shoot big bullet make Injun keep law.' Ka-mi-a-kin say: 'Injun fight little bullet; Injun no fight bullet.' Great Boston Chief Ka-mi-a-kin give Wright gun. All Injun give Wright gun."

"Yellow Hair no more fight him Boston man. Yellow Hair heap glad. Yellow Hair been good Injun all that day. You stand on this land—Boston man; I stand on this land—Injun. Same Father make Boston man make Injun. Boston man all same Injun brother."

CHARLES N. CREWSON

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*Some Notable Redmen of the Northwest.*

INDIAN WARRIOR  
IN FULL DRESS

DAUGHTER  
OF CHIEF KA-MI-A-KIM

BILL WOODWARD  
THE INDIAN SCOUT

AMIGHTY  
HUNTER

HOO-SL  
MOX-MOX

CITY OF OLD FORT WALLA WALLA



# The House Beautiful—Its Flower Garden and Grounds.

## TWEEN SEASONS.

### GARDEN ARCHITECTURE SUGGESTIONS. EXPOSITION GARDENING.

By Belle Sumner Angier.

NOTE—Queries, properly and clearly stated, addressed to the House Beautiful department in care of The Times, and which relate to floriculture or landscape gardening, architecture or interior decoration, will be answered, so far as possible, either in these columns or by personal letter. Answers will have frequently to be deferred for a week or more.

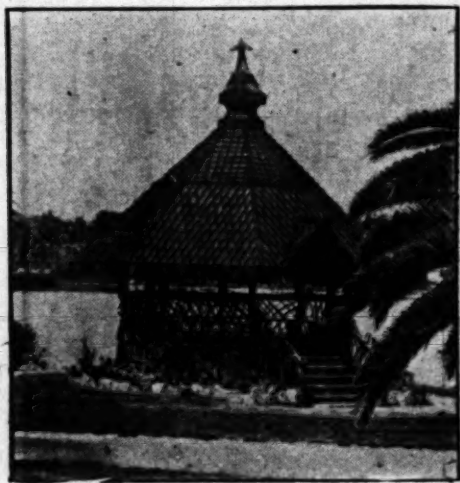
#### Garden Aphorisms.

GEORGE ELLWANGER says: "Whatever is worth growing at all is worth growing well."

And, "Think twice and then still think before placing a tree, shrub or plant in position. Think thrice before removing a specimen tree."

And this: "Show me a well-ordered garden and I will show you a genial home."

This is the season of waiting—and I hope for plan-



SUMMER HOUSE WESTLAKE PARK.

ning for the Southern California gardener. Many new homes are being built all over the country, and while the architect is being consulted upon the features that will make the house desirable as a living place, I fear that the large majority of home builders are leaving the exterior plans to chance, or to the unskilled methods of any "Mr. O'Shovelem" that happens along after the ground is broken for the new building. Now I am well aware that the man that has a couple of thousand to put in a little home doesn't incline to put a very large proportion of this in the hands of the landscape architect, although I contend that in planning for the grounds, as for the house, it usually pays to consult experts and have a plan to base your labor upon.

At any rate, whether you fee the expert or not, have a plan. Give the garden, the walks, the summer house (if your lot is large enough to stand one,) all the exterior arrangements, thought and plenty of it, and as your property will rise in value from ten to sixty per cent. with the growth of well-placed trees, shrubs and plants, so will in even greater ratio your home become habitable and enjoyable by these same improvements.

The more money put into a home the more this is required, and as I travel about over the countryside, a self-appointed "inspector of home building," I am struck with the tremendous waste of time, beauty and money incurred by men who are so shrewd, so wise in every business they undertake except this one of home making. Sometimes the house is up before it occurs to the builder that in order to have a successful garden he must have blasting done. Result: Cracked walls and uneven settling of foundations.

The amount of thoughtless planting that has been done Southern California is simply amazing. Thanks to our wonderful climate, great trees and vines may be transplanted without suffering any great injury by the moving, but when I see, as I did the other day, a "hero of

ferred to year after year as the improvement of home goes on.

#### Some Items to be Given Consideration.

Ellwanger's aphorisms continue:

"Study soil and exposure, and cultivate no more than can be maintained in perfect order."

"Plant thickly; it is easier and more profitable to pull flowers than weeds."

"A flower is essentially feminine, and demands attention as the price of its smiles."

Perhaps in no country in the world is there greater variety in soil than here in Southern California. I am often reminded of a saying of some wag that God has dumped all the "left over" from the other parts



END OF BRIDGE, WESTLAKE PARK.

commerce" superintending the removal of a great rubber tree from his dooryard because it constantly overshadowed the family sitting-room, I had a little laugh up my sleeve, and wondered if the gentleman would not have found it more profitable to his bank account to have employed some one to do a little thinking for him along garden lines about ten years ago, when he planted the tree.

Sometimes your florist, or your nurseryman, has not stultified his conscience, and may be depended upon to have in mind the welfare of the future of your garden, but florists are human, "business is business," and they are "in the business of selling trees and plants," and so it might be just as well for the home builder to do some original thinking, or else hire some one else to do it, and put the results down in a "blue print" that can be re-

of the earth down here for us to make the best of we could. It has its great advantage, this variety of soil, inasmuch as we can, therefore, with proper management, grow almost every known plant in a small territory. But—you must always remember that trees and plants have their taste in soil even more markedly than people have for certain foods, and can not thrive unless the conditions be right. Your carnations love a loose, friable, even sandy, soil, but your roses will demand some clay to give you the fine long buds you prize.

I heartily commend Mr. Ellwanger's ideas regarding the use of space, too. Those who have undertaken to grow trees or large shrubs in this country know that they must be given plenty of room, and are easily overcrowded, but it is not needful to plant your rose bushes twenty feet apart because your orange trees must be, and many of the smaller garden flowers seem to need close association with their kind to thrive. Make your soil strong and able to feed, and then plant closely; cultivation will make possible, and don't let the weeds get the first start.

And now for the third and last of my text. I have frequently asserted in these columns that a flower garden would not thrive to have coddling today and carelessness tomorrow. Once a garden is undertaken, there is never a day in the year that it will not require attention and care. "There is always something to be done" in the garden, and the charm of the garden is that its loves are always ready to lavish attention upon it. The happiest people I know are the people who work among flowers.

#### Some News Items About New Plants.

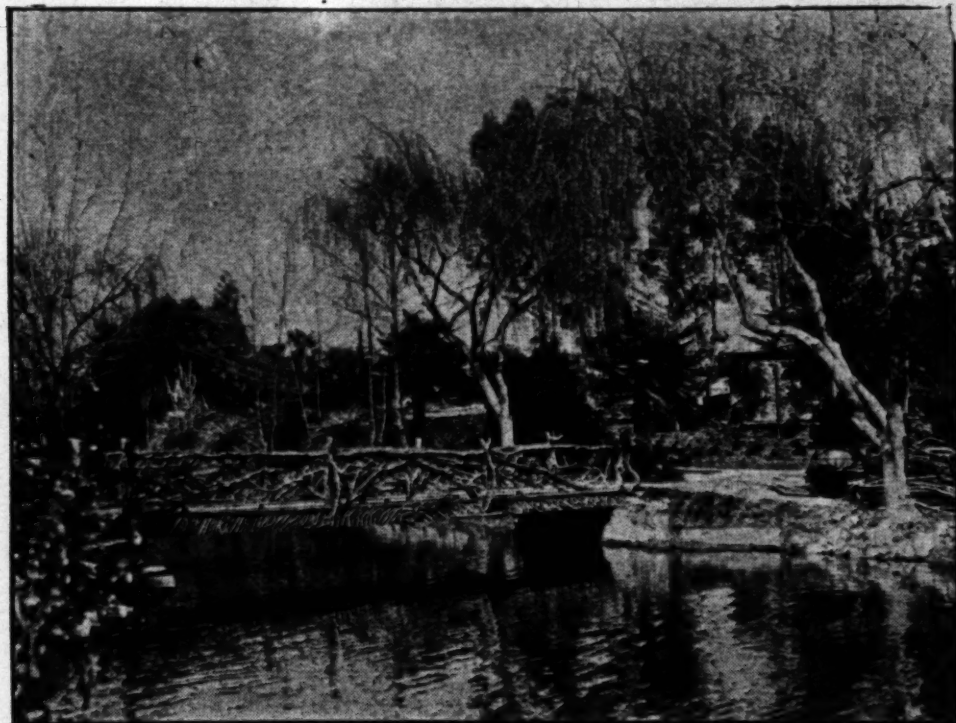
A new poppy has been originated in England, called the Lady Roscoe, a member of the family of Papaver orientale. It is said to be very beautiful and very distinct from any other variety, being a shade of terracotta, or salmon pink.

The new Pierson fern is said to be a grass feeder, happiest when pot bound, and must have plenty of attention, cool culture, plenty of light, and plenty of room to spread. It should be grown on raised stand or suspended from the roof of the greenhouse.

A beautiful new mignonette, the "White Pearl," comes to us from Germany. If it can be grown true to type, it will be an acquisition.

#### Garden Architecture.

At this season of the year, when plant life is generally the better off for not being disturbed, and when it is too early to plant some seed, too late for others, the gardener may take time for "odd jobs" that accumulate during the spring and summer. It is the time for placing good stout stakes for support of weak shrubs, of trellises for the vines, and for the making of summer houses and easy sheltered seats here and there in the



THE BRIDGE IN ECHO PARK.

(CONTINUED ON 2D PAGE.)



## A Beautiful Home.

THE PALATIAL DWELLING OF BARONESS VON ZIMMERMAN.

By a Los Angeles Architect.

THE accompanying photographic picture shows the residence and annexed art studio just completed for Baroness Rosa von Zimmerman, on the east side of St. James Park, between Twenty-third and Adams streets. The buildings are designed in the colonial style, with a combination of German renaissance. The foundations and basement walls are built of concrete, the first story of cream-colored pressed brick, and the second story of cement plaster on expanded metal lath. The walls for all porches, verandas and the porte-cochere up to the height of the first floor, and also, all steps, are of cut granite, the balustrade, rails and columns of the front porch and terrace are of sandstone. All roofs are covered with Pennsylvania cut black slate.

The dimensions of the residence and connected art studio are, in front, 140 feet, the depth of the building being 72 feet. Height of ceilings, basement, 8 feet; first floor, 14 feet; second floor, 12 feet 6 inches, and third floor, 10 feet in the clear. The covered driveway from the porte-cochere to the stable, which is located in the rear of the lot on the southeast corner, is in circular form, supported on heavy round columns, and the roof is covered with shingles, stained to correspond with the

ings are highly decorated. All the bathrooms are paved and wainscoted with white enameled tile, and are furnished with the finest porcelain fixtures and exposed nickel-plated plumbing.

The third story contains five bedrooms, with large closets, sewing room, with six cedar closets and store-room.

The reception hall, staircase hall and all the rooms on the first floor have ornamental stucco cornices and paneled ceilings in stucco, and the ceilings and walls are highly decorated and frescoed to correspond with the different styles in which the rooms are finished. All the rooms have parquet floors of different hardwoods, highly polished. All windows in first floor have plate glass, and the transoms over windows and doors have leaded beveled plate glass of special design.

The annexed art studio is in keeping with the residence, and has on the first floor reception hall, parlor, rear hall, toilet room and studio, which is 26x30 feet, and 24 feet in the clear, lighted by a large window on the north side. The balance of the second story contains a sitting room, bedroom and bathroom.

The buildings are piped for gas and wired for electric lighting in the latest approved manner. There is also installed a perfect burglar-alarm system, fire-alarm system and intercommunicative telephone system.

The building is heated by a hot-air furnace of the best make. There are also fireplaces provided in the different apartments, of special design to correspond with finish and style of rooms they are in.

The grounds, which are inclosed by a stone and ornamental wrought-iron fence of special design and



HOME OF BARONESS VON ZIMMERMAN.

main roof of the residence. All the floors of the porches, terraces and balcony floors and the second story are of tile, laid in a bed of cement concrete. All the windows in the second story have wrought-iron flower balconies, which give to the outside a pleasing effect.

The entrance to the residence is into a central hall, 20 feet by 30 feet, and extending in height through the second story. The hall is lighted in front by large beveled-plate art-glass windows, on both sides of the main entrance, and from the rear by a triple art-glass window of large size and special design. The center panel has a large figure, representing music. This hall and also the grand staircase are finished in quarter-sawn oak, highly polished. The grand staircase is of an attractive design, with newel posts rising to the ceiling, and supporting ornamental beams. The rails of the stairs are of wrought iron of special design. The parlor and music room are also finished in quarter-sawn oak, and finished as main hall. The rooms are separated from the hall by arches, with supporting columns on each side, which treatment makes practically one room of the three combined. The ladies' room, with annexed winter garden and conservatory is connected with the music room by large sliding doors, also to the outside with the terrace and porte-cochere. The room is finished in white and gold, and the walls and ceilings are decorated in Japanese style. The dining-room, which is entered from the main hall and the parlor through large sliding doors, is also finished in oak, and has a high paneled wainscoting, similar to the reception hall. Both are also provided with large fireplaces, finished with tiled hearth and tile facings and mantel.

On the left of the main hall is the large library, finished in mahogany, and covered ornamental ceiling in gothic style, and adjoining the same is the gentlemen's room, with cloakroom and smoking room, all finished in white cedar. The kitchen, which is finished in natural wood, has white enameled tiled wainscoting, and the walls and ceilings of the same, also of the pantries and rear hall are painted in oil colors. The breakfast-room, which is on the east side of the house, is connected by a terrace with the conservatory.

On the rear screen porch is located the toilet-room for kitchen servants, also slop sinks, etc. There is also a stairway from the screen porch leading to the basement, where laundry, ironing room, different cellars, heating room and fuel rooms are located.

The second floor contains a large hall, sitting room, five bedrooms, closet, with two large bathrooms, large linen closets, besides two servants' bedrooms, with adjoining bathroom. All these rooms are finished in selected Oregon pine, some stained in different colors to correspond with the decoration of the rooms, the others painted white and blue. All the rooms on the second floor have cornices and coves, and the walls and cell-

make, are beautifully laid out in beds and planted with choice flowers, different kinds of palms and trees, and other tropical and semi-tropical plants.

FREDERICK HEINLEIN.

### STRANGE MELODRAMA.

A story which might form the basis of a stirring melodrama has just been enacted in the Roumanian village of Lahonigra, on the Hungarian frontier.

Barika Wasily, the wife of a peasant, on going out into the garden, found the dead body of a monk beneath a rose tree. On looking at the features, she swooned, discovering that the man was her first husband, Nicolai Macedon.

The two had married very young, the girl against her will under pressure from her parents. A child was born, and the mother, whose life was despaired of, confessed to infidelity. She recovered, however, and her husband forgave her. Soon afterwards the child disappeared, and could not be found.

Twenty years later a young monk entered the house. He was the missing child, who, it transpired, had been stolen by his mother's lover and educated. On learning this, the husband resigned all claims upon his wife, and entered the Greek monastery at Mountain Athos.

While in a feeble state of health he left the monastery, and wandered back home to die. In the meantime his wife had married her lover.—[London Express.

### DELUGE OF QUAILS.

Gross Berskerck, in Hungary, was visited the other day by a famous cloudburst. The inhabitants, who had fled indoors for shelter, were greatly astonished at the heavy impact with which the supposed raindrops struck the ground.

When at last the storm ceased, the people came out, and were amazed to find the soil literally covered with quails, a migratory flight of which happened to be over the village when they were caught by the force of the cloudburst and dashed to the ground by thousands.—[London Mail.

### DIDN'T KNOW.

An old negro was taken ill, and called in a physician of his race to prescribe for him. But the old man did not seem to be getting better, and finally a white doctor was summoned. Soon after arriving the latter felt the darky's pulse for a moment, and then examined his tongue.

"Did your doctor take your temperature?" he asked. "I don't know, sah," the patient answered feebly. "I hain't missed anything but my watch as yet."—[Cassell's London Journal.

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# Stories of the Firing Line. :: Stories of Animals.



## Didn't Need Teeth.

WHEN Gen. Butler was in command at City Point, one of the newly enlisted (Large Bounty Men) was on his way to join the Third New York Light Artillery. It was reported that he had enlisted several times and got out on account of his having false teeth, both uppers and lowers. As he was getting too near the front to be agreeable, he called at Gen. Butler's headquarters to see if his old trick would work. On being ushered in, the general, looking up with that cock eye of his, said: "Well, sir; what you want?"

"General, I have false teeth, and they say I cannot serve."

"What did you enlist in?" the general asked.

"Light Artillery," came the response.

As quick as a flash came the reply:

"You won't need teeth to bite off the end of a percussion shell. You will do." J. A. L.

## Has Every Man His Price?

PROPOS of recent revelations of corruption in Federal offices, a story is told of the plea of Gen. William F. ("Baldy") Smith to be relieved from the besetting temptations where he was once stationed. It was during the trying days of the Civil War, and the veteran Vermonteer was stationed with his forces in one of the States in Dixieland where King Cotton waved supreme.

The passage of any cotton shipments through his lines was interdicted by the Federal authorities, and Smith sternly enforced the edict. It meant tremendous loss to the plantation owners. A delegation of them went to him and asked permission to get some of the cotton through. Smith declined. A few days later a delegation waited on him and suggested that if he would take no steps to prevent the cotton from passing through his lines he would "lose nothing" by it. Smith indignantly got rid of the delegation, and dictated a letter to the War Department asking to be relieved from that location, and related the circumstances of the call.

A brief time elapsed and there was another call from a delegation. Cotton was threatened with irreparable damage. They told the general that if he would forget about the embargo for a couple of days it would be worth \$100,000 to him. Smith spurned the offer, but it was made in such a way that he could not take forcible action against them. He immediately wrote a second letter to Washington, relating the indirect suggestion that had been made, and asking to be relieved. Still no answer from the Washington officials. A week elapsed, and then another delegation called, and in the same roundabout and indirect way let Smith understand that if he would sleep soundly some night and leave things so that the cotton could be got out without his knowing, anything about it, his bank account would be larger by \$150,000.

This time Smith ordered the delegation out, and made up his mind he didn't like the ways in that part of the country. He didn't wait to write, but forthwith wired to Washington in substance:

"Must be transferred to some other command at once. They are getting too near my figure. W. F. Smith, General Commanding.—[Collier's Weekly.]

## A Famous Flag.

THE War Department has received from William Clausen of New York City the old flag of the First New York Fire Zouaves. This was the flag carried by the command in the Civil War, and is the emblem which the gallant Col. Ellsworth replaced on the staff of the mansion house at Alexandria, Va., when he removed the Confederate flag, for which act he sacrificed his life.

Mr. Clausen says he came into possession of the flag as a gift from Andrew Govan, who was treasurer of Ellsworth Post, G. A. R., and the custodian of the flag. Mr. Clausen has the documents to prove that the flag is an authentic relic, and he has sent it to the War Department with the understanding that it shall be added to the war collection in Cullum Memorial Hall, at West Point.—[Washington Post.]

## Helping the Chaplain Out.

AN army chaplain in the Philippines who chanced to be intrusted with the distribution of the mail of one of the regiments first sent out was much pestered on one occasion by anxious soldiers. The mail had been delayed, and the questions the chaplain had to answer became irksome to him. So he placed a sign over the door of his tent reading:

"The chaplain does not know when the mail will arrive."

Gen. Fred Grant, passing the chaplain's tent later in the day, observed to his great amusement that some soldier disposed to be facetious had added to the sign these words: "Nor does he care a damn!"—[New York Press.]

## Farragut's First Command.

THE story of a boy of 12 years acting as commander of a ship seems rather wonderful, yet Farragut was but twelve years and four days old when he was put in command of the *Barchay*, a prize ship taken by Capt. Porter. In consideration of his tender years, says the author of "Twenty-six Historic Ships," the former English master of the vessel was sent in her for the possible benefit the young prize master might find in his advice. Farragut tells the story of the queer division of authority in his journal as follows:

"I considered that the day of trial had arrived, for I was a little afraid of the old fellow, as every one else was. But the time had come for me at least to play the man; so I mustered up courage and informed the captain that I desired the maintopmast filled away in or-

der that we might close up with the *Essex Junior*. He replied that he would shoot any man who dared to touch a rope without his orders. He would go his own course, and had no idea of trusting himself with a blasted nut-shell," and then he went below for his pistols.

"I called my right-hand man of the crew and told him that I wanted the maintopmast filled. He answered with a clear 'Aye, aye, sir,' in a manner that was not to be misunderstood, and my confidence was perfectly restored."

"From that moment I became master of the vessel, and immediately gave all necessary orders for making sail, notifying the captain not to come on with his pistols unless he wished to go overboard; for I really would have had very little trouble in having such an order obeyed."—[Memphis Commercial-Appeal.]

## Not Hiring Any Generals.

SINCE the war some of the privates have told with great relish of the old farmer near Appomattox who decided to give employment, after the surrender, to any of Lee's veterans who might wish to work a few days for food and small wages. He divided the Confederate employés into squads according to the respective ranks held by them in the army. He was uneducated, but entirely loyal to the Southern cause. A neighbor inquired of him as to the different squads:

"Who are those men working there?"

"They are privates, sir, of Lee's army."

"Well, how do they work?"

"Very fine, sir; first-rate workers."

"Who are those in the second group?"

"They are lieutenants and captains, and they work fairly well, but not as good workers as the privates."

"I see you have a third squad, who are they?"

"They are colonels."

"Well, what about the colonels? How do they work?"

"Now, neighbor, you'll never hear me say one word ag'in any man who fit in the Southern army; but I ain't ag'-wine to hire no generals."—[Gen. John B. Gordon, in Scribner's Magazine.]

## In Close Quarters.

AMONG the interesting stories told by Lord Roberts is the following: "Commandant-General Botha told me when in London a few months ago that on one occasion during the war he did not retreat with the rest of the Boers, but slept the night of May 29 in Germiston, within a few hundred yards of where I was sleeping, and that he was only able to escape the next morning by joining one of our mounted patrols and passing himself off as a colonel in our employ! That is a difficulty we always had. The Boers could come and go in our camp without our knowing who they were, as we had many people of the country in our employ."—[New York Tribune.]

## ANIMAL STORIES.

### A Good Dog With a Bad Name.

NO night was this in Hades with solemn-eyed Dante, for Satan was only a woolly little black dog, and surely no dog was ever more absurdly misnamed. When Uncle Carey first heard that name, he asked gravely:

"Why, Dinnie, where in h—?" Uncle Carey gulped slightly, "did you get him?" And Dinnie laughed merrily, for she saw the fun of the question, and shook her black curls.

"He didn't come 'fum that place."

Distinctly Satan had not come from that place. On the contrary, he might by a miracle have dropped straight from some Happy Hunting Ground, for all the signs he gave of having touched pitch in this or another sphere. Nothing human was ever born that was gentler, merrier, more trusting or more lovable than Satan. That was why Uncle Carey said again gravely that he could hardly tell Satan and his little mistress apart. He rarely saw them apart, and as both had black tangled hair and bright black eyes; as one awoke every morning with a happy smile and the other with a jolly bark; as they played all day like wind-shaken shadows and each won every heart at first sight—the likeness was really rather curious. I have always believed that Satan made the spirit of Dinnie's house, orthodox and severe though it was, almost kindly toward his great namesake. I know I have never been able, since I knew little Satan, to think of old Satan as bad as I once painted him, though I am sure the little dog had many pretty tricks that the "old boy" doubtless has never used in order to amuse his friends.

"Shut the door, Saty, please," Dinnie would say, precisely as she would say it to Uncle Billy, the butler, and straightway Satan would launch himself at it—bang! He never would learn to close it softly, for Satan liked that—bang!—[Scribner's Magazine.]

### Fun for Dog-faced Baboons.

SOME thirty years ago, when ostrich farming had become established on a firm and paying basis in South Africa, the parties who had embarked in the propagation of these birds had to face a curious difficulty. Although lions, leopards, and, to some extent, even jackals and hyena dogs, had, by 1869, in large part disappeared from Cape Colony, the country still abounded in small indigenous animals, the most numerous being the dog-faced baboons, which are the most crafty, mischievous, troublesome members of the quadrupeds. They soon proved a worse enemy to the young and growing ostriches than

all the prowling leopards or jackals that occasionally invaded the ostrich farming districts. Not that they killed or ate the young ostriches or even robbed their nests, but the industry had barely started before the baboons were seized with an irresistible desire to play and play with the young birds, just as mischievous children unused to farm ways would harry a hen full of chickens. They would chase the young birds till they dropped dead of fright or exhaustion. At times they would catch and pluck out their feathers, play with them, allowing the young birds to run a few steps, then recapturing them, and subjecting them to a manner of rough handling.—[Unidentified.]

### A Friend of the Snakes.

HARMLESS snakes have a good friend in the person of H. C. Young of the customs, who on Sunday gave to Mr. Carson at the garter snake 26 inches long, which he had cued from a group of wanton boys who wanted to kill it. For thirty-five years Mr. Young has, in a quiet, been doing all in his power to protect harmless reptiles. "This one that I took to the Zoo," he said yesterday, "have handled and found as harmless as an unborn bird." While some birds, in fact, can and will catch them, this snake would not and could not be made to bite, and is merely an example of hundreds of God's beautiful creatures whose lives are wasted and crushed out by persons too ignorant to inform themselves on the harmlessness of such snakes.

"If the birds that prey upon insects are destroyed, the vegetation will be overrun with insects, and if the insects are destroyed, the smaller mammals will increase to a dangerous degree. Many States take pains to protect birds, but none to protect the humanly harmless snakes, which are the natural enemies of the rodents, etc., that are so destructive. Nearly every one brought up with the idea that it is a praiseworthy thing to kill any sort of a snake, whereas, so far as the less snakes are concerned, such a killing is not a crime, but a blunder."—[Philadelphia Press.]

### Monkey Shows Intelligence.

MONKEYS, like men, should learn to work. Keeper McCrossin, of the Philadelphia Zoological Garden, has taught one of his charges to overcome her distaste for soap and water and to wield a brush with skill. Every day the monkey goes over the inside of its cage, scrubbing the floor and the back wall and iron bars, as carefully as it could do with human hands.

McCrossin saw the monkey imitating him in his scrubbing operations. Tightly clutching a paper bag, he rubbed it over one railing after another, evincing enjoyment. Then McCrossin gave her a big wash and instructed her how to wet it in a pail of water.

It was long before she understood what soap was and even yet she occasionally takes a bite out of cake to make sure it is not something to eat.

"I intend to teach the other animals to scrub, if possible," said McCrossin.

"All the monkeys in the cage take great interest in the scrubbing operations, but the trained animal not allow them to touch the brush, soap or pail of water. At first she attempted to scrub one or two of her legs, but it precipitated such a fight that she dared repeat it."—[Cleveland Plain Dealer.]

### Dog Pleads Before Judge.

AN amusing trial has ended at Prague in which a dog played the leading part.

The owner of the dog was sued by an engineer, claimed damages for a bite from the animal. He denounced the dog as vicious. At the trial a veterinarian who was called in tried his utmost to let the dog by teasing him, but the animal kept its temper.

The complainant then demanded that in order to its real disposition, its owner should be turned over to court and the dog let loose among the audience.

was done after the dog had been muzzled.

The dog, however, continued to display the good humor, holding up one paw after another and wagging its tail. Finally it ran to the judge, before whom it sat on its hind legs begging in a most pathetic manner. The judge thereupon pronounced the dog to be a noble lamb, and gave judgment for its owner.—[Philadelphia Press.]

### Novel Animal Den.

A MAMMOTH log containing a business office and a cage for wild animals will be a feature of Watson's timber exhibit in the World's Fair. This log is now on exhibition in the Federal grounds at Seattle. It is 36 feet long, 9 feet 11 inches in diameter at the butt and 9 feet 2 inches in diameter at the top.

The inside has been hollowed out, in one end a room which will be used as an office, and in the other a cage. The side of the cage has been cut away, and the opening iron bars have been placed. During the World's Fair the cage will be occupied by a cougar and a squirrel. The log will give eastern idea of the kind of trees that grow in Western Washington. While it is a large log, its equal in size is found in almost any of the heavier timbered portions of that State.

This particular log was cut near Aberdeen, in present condition, with the center all cut away, it weighs twenty-one tons. It took six stalwart men to haul it from the railway yards to its present place, and they, even with their combined strength, found it no easy task.—[New York Press.]



# The Development of the Great Southwest.

## OUR MATERIAL GROWTH.

### WHAT IS BEING DONE IN THE FIELD OF PRODUCTION.

Compiled for The Times.

[The Times will be pleased to receive and publish in this department brief, plain-written articles, giving trustworthy information regarding important developments in Southern California, and adjoining territory, such articles to be confined to actual work in operation, or about to begin, excluding rumors and contemplated enterprises.]

#### San Jacinto's Lime Kilns.

SAN JACINTO correspondent says:

"It begins to look as if this locality would lose one of its most promising industries, in the proposed removal of the San Jacinto lime kiln to Tehachapi. This plant has been shipping about one carload of lime per day, and the product has been in great demand. In fact, the kilns are not able to fill all orders, although both a day and night shift have been kept going. The base of operations is located about seven miles northwest of this place, and the two questions of fuel and transportation facilities are the cause of the contemplated removal. It has given employment to a large number of individuals, and has put much money in circulation. If the proposed new railroad is put through this valley in the near future, it is possible that this big industry will remain at its present location, as the route for such a line as indicated by the promoters will pass near the lime kilns, among many other choice localities now without any means of transportation."

#### Bulter Shop for Phoenix.

THE Phoenix (Ariz.) Enterprise says:

"It will, in all probability, be a matter of only a few weeks until a Phoenix concern will be in a position to furnish Arizona cyanide plants with steel tanks at a price that will shut out outside cities from this inviting field. If the plans now under consideration by Messrs. Griffin and Hughes of the Standard Iron Works of this city are adopted, as they are almost certain to be, Phoenix will at once be given its first boiler shops and the first local attempt to handle air compressor tools and to make a specialty of air compressor repairs, will be made."

#### Ventura County Seed Production.

THE Santa Paula News says:

"Rodger & Son, local seedsmen, are finishing up their year's shipments of tomato seed; they will have shipped eight tons of this seed within a few days. They have also shipped thirteen cars of seed Lima beans and a great quantity of flower seeds to all parts of the world. During the past year this firm has had a representative in New Zealand, looking over the prospects for the introduction of the Lima bean into that country. This representative returned a few days ago with enough orders to justify opening up a trade with that faraway land, and it is expected that a large quantity of Limas will be shipped there the next year."

#### New Bridge Near Alhambra.

THE Alhambra Advocate says:

"The new concrete arch bridge being built by the county at the Alhambra road crossing of the first arroyo, is going to be a most substantial structure. It is a twenty-foot arch, and thirty-foot span, with wings. It will cost \$3700, and will be a public improvement of which Alhambra may well feel proud."

#### Sounding Boards at Dolgeville.

THE Alhambra Advocate says:

"Alfred Dolge of the Dolge Manufacturing Company, who is now in the East purchasing machinery for his new felt factory near Alhambra, has written to Secretary Wiggins of the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce that incidentally he has picked up orders for 25,000 Dolge-Posey piano sounding boards, enough to keep the piano-board factory busy for a half year. This is great news for the new concern. Eastern piano manufacturers are alive to the fact that the Southern California climate is peculiarly adapted for seasoning the redwood which is used for the sounding boards. The natural means of drying the wood is said to be vastly superior to the artificial method which has to be resorted to in the East. The same cause makes the California felt prepared by Dolge much better than what he used to make in New York, where his felt piano hammers, boots and saddle blankets had a wide reputation. Mr. Dolge says that although the felt factory has not yet all the machinery which it requires, he has already enough orders for a year ahead, and he is compelled to refuse orders every day."

#### China's Steam Plow.

IN its tidings of modern methods of tilling the soil, the China Valley Champion says:

"The big steam plow which the China Land and Water Company recently bought is working steadily, plowing and seeding land to the east of Euclid avenue. Already some 1200 acres have been seeded and some 1200 acres yet remain to complete the available land to be sown on that side. The big machine is on a thirty-days guarantee and is being run during that time by an engineer sent by the manufacturers. That period will expire in about a week, and if the weather continues dry it is

the purpose of the company to put on a night crew and run the machine continuously, day and night, until the seeding to be done by it shall be completed."

#### Big Boulder Near Corona.

A CORONA correspondent of the Riverside Enterprise says:

"A. Houston reports what is thought to be a huge boulder of granite is being taken from Lane Bros.' quarry; 100x50 feet have thus far been cut away with no end in sight. It bids fair to be the largest single boulder ever found near here, and may contain from 250 to 300 carloads of monumental granite."

#### Santa-Cruz Island Resort.

WORK appears to be progressing steadily on the preparation of a resort on Santa Cruz Island. The Santa Barbara Press of recent date says:

"The Santa Cruz schooner took over a load of material Wednesday for the construction of cottages at the new resort on the island which Allan G. Frazer is promoting. Mr. Frazer and four carpenters went over in the Frances yesterday. The resort will be opened for business as soon as the tourist season sets in, although it will not be complete."

#### Growth of Douglas, Ariz.

THE gross receipts of the Douglas, Ariz., postoffice for the year ended September 30 were \$7650, according to the International of that town.—For the year ended September 30, 1902, the gross receipts were \$3133. The post-office is less than three years old.

#### Tinned Butter for Orient.

ACCORDING to the annual report of the secretary of the San Diego Chamber of Commerce, samples of San Diego tinned butter were sent to Manila, Hongkong and Honolulu several months ago, and have resulted in a number of orders for the product.

#### West Riverside Lime Manufactory.

THE lime business of the Sky Blue Marble Company at West Riverside has been leased by C. F. L. Kinnear and G. W. Prior, according to the Riverside Press, which says: They will enlarge the capacity of the kiln, and make other improvements. An experienced burner will be in charge, and it is the purpose to turn out the "Lily White" lime rapidly enough to meet the growing demand of builders for it."

#### Brusher Manufacturing at Covina.

"THE H. K. Miller brusher manufacturing house," says the Covina Argus, "has so many orders that it is working a force of ten or twelve men almost day and night."

#### Needles Cable Ferry.

THE cable ferry of the Mohave and Milltown Railway Company has been put into operation, and is being used successfully in the transportation of supplies, according to the Needles Eye.

#### Onyx in Lower California.

"P. T. EVANS of Riverside has gone to Lower California, where he is interested in a promising onyx deposit," says the Southwest. "The deposit is located on the peninsula, several miles inland from the coast, at a point from which the quarried onyx can be easily transported to the nearest landing, and shipped north on the freight steamers plying between California and the Isthmus. The value of this rock, which is used in decorative interior finishing of expensive office buildings, in the big cities of the Coast, is constantly rising. The nearest port is Cedros Island."

#### Foundry for Redlands.

THE Redlands Facts reports that the firm of Osburn & Parker is about to erect a foundry in that city, and says:

"The new building will be 30x40 feet in size, and will be erected south of the present machine shop, and across the zanja. This will be the first foundry in Redlands. As the matter is now, it is necessary to send to Los Angeles or some other point for a casting, no matter how small. With a local foundry, a large portion of that work could be kept at home. The machine shop of Osburn & Parker was started simply as an adjunct of their well-drilling business, but it has grown until the firm feels the necessity of adding the foundry."

#### Rubbish Boxes for Long Beach.

REGARDING the steps taken for the establishment of a system of rubbish boxes on the thoroughfares of that town, the Long Beach Press remarks:

"That was an admirable suggestion made to the Common Council recently by a committee from the civic section of the Ebell Society, to put boxes for waste paper at suitable places about the streets. Many cities all over the country have adopted this plan with decided benefit to the appearance of the streets. Since there is an ordinance in Long Beach forbidding any one to throw paper or waste matter into the streets, it is surely incumbent on the city to provide proper rubbish boxes and see that they are emptied regularly. In many an European city laws protecting the streets are so well

enforced that one does not drop a piece of paper for fear of being asked by a policeman to pick it up again, and moreover the streets are so clean that one would be ashamed to drop any litter about. Why not have a similar condition here in Long Beach? The first step toward this end should be to provide the rubbish boxes."

#### Redlands Pottery.

THE Redlands Facts in a recent issue says:

"This week there is being shipped east to Syracuse and New York two orders for the beautiful pottery made from our local clays by Mr. Trippett, of Summit avenue. There are about 150 pieces in the consignments. The shapes are graceful modelings of tall, slim vases, circular covered boxes, deep and shallow bowls, and tiles. The prevailing decorations are relief forms of small animals and Indian heads. The results obtained from dirt, just plain orange-growing dirt, is remarkable. The finish is fine, smooth, of a peculiar luminous opaque quality, which, by variations in combinations, overlays and firings produce tints in pure white, delicate cream, cream shading into a pink, deep reds, terra cottas and shadings of brown."

#### New Packing-houses for Pomona.

IN a description of additional facilities for handling the citrus crop from the groves of that vicinity, the Pomona Review says:

"Two large packing-houses are being constructed on the spur of the Salt Lake Railway, at the east of the company's freight house. One is the property of the Pomona Fruit Growers' Exchange and will have in the basement and first floor more than 16,000 feet of floor space. The house is to be fitted with improved machinery throughout, and will be put into operation the first of the year. It will not displace the present facilities. The office of the company will be maintained in its present quarter. Some distance west of the Orange Growers' new house, Contractor Breast is putting up a new house for J. D. McClenny. This, too, has a basement under the entire structure of 50x80 feet. It will also be used for the packing of citrus fruits, but is to be a private institution. It will be fitted with new and improved machinery and electricity. It is a rush job, and will be occupied the first of December ready for holiday business."

#### Mexican Coast Guano.

"GEORGE BEERMAKER of San Diego has been granted a concession to all the guano deposits upon the islands and points of land lying off the west coast of Mexico between Manzanillo and Mazatlan," says the Mexican Journal of Commerce. "The concession includes the Islas Isabellas, Tres Marias, San Juanito, Las Marietas, Los Angeles, Isla de Afuera, Isla de Perlas, and the Isla del Medio as well as all the banks and points of land fronting the territory of Tepic and the State of Jalisco."

According to the San Diego Tribune, Mr. Beermaker's object in securing the concession is to exploit the guano deposits for the purpose of supplying the demands of the agriculturists of Southern California for fertilizing material. The supplying of fertilizers for the agriculturists of Southern California has become a leading business in California, and competition in it has been made very keen of late years owing to the entrance of the Armour and Swift packing companies into the field. Guano continues to be the favorite fertilizer among the people of Southern California, and it has the advantage over the fertilizers shipped to California by the eastern packing companies on account of the freight rates, and it is considered as certain that the products of the islands of the Mexican Pacific will continue to lead in the future.

About 1000 men are to be employed six months in the year in gathering the guano and taking it off in surf-boats to the vessels for shipment into California.

According to the terms of the concession granted to Mr. Beermaker, the concessionaire will pay to the government 75 cents per ton for all the guano gathered on the islands. The ports of San Blas and Manzanillo are the points where records are to be kept of the output. The sum of \$3000 has been deposited with the government by Mr. Beermaker as a part fulfillment of his contract. According to the concession the grantee must assist the government in preventing smuggling of guano from the islands. During the past five years there has been quite a traffic built up by smugglers who carried the much wanted fertilizer to California and there sold it at a great profit. Through the concession secured by Mr. Beermaker it is quite possible that a guano trust will result, all the guano deposits upon the islands under the jurisdiction of Mexico in the Pacific ocean and the Gulf of California to be exploited by a company of Los Angeles, which has a concession to all the deposits not covered by the concession of Mr. Beermaker.

LOS ANGELES

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## Woman and Home—Our Wives and Daughters.

### THE DECEMBER GIRL.

#### THE SLEEVE'S THE THING THAT MAKES OR MARS HER PROPER GOWN.

*By a Special Contributor.*

THE December Girl, the bright, sparkling creature that she is, may possibly acquire a tiny pucker between the brows in her strenuous efforts to decide upon the particular kind of sleeve that is to give to her gown the much-desired up-to-date and modish air, for the sleeve's the thing at present that can make or mar the rare perfection of a garment.

Some of the severely tailored styles still show the plain coat sleeve, but even these are frequently seen with the swelling puff at the elbow, or just below it, and are adorned with straps and stitchings and buttons.

The long shoulder effect is very pronounced in all cases, and is accentuated with the tucks which are stitched far down the arm, or with shirring, or with a series of little tabs or shoulder capes, and is really quite effective and becoming. It is a striking contrast, however, to the mode of some years ago, when the main object was to shorten the shoulder line and made a woman look like some new species of butterfly with the huge crinolined puffs on the shoulders, and it is hard to realize that these varying fashions adorn the same female form divine which has not changed materially, so far as we know, since the days of our great grandmother Eve.

I blush to relate it, but there is crinoline used to hold in place these puffs of the season, and one very ultra sleeve owes the stability of its shape to the fact that it is cunningly wired.

For evening gowns and for various charming negligees, the long, pointed angel sleeve is much affected, with as many changes rung upon the original as can well be devised. One exceedingly pretty dancing gown of scarlet chiffon had the bodice held on the shoulders with ties of red velvet ribbon, while the low drooping sleeve was simply a continuation of two narrow

The newest imported Parisian models show the fullness of the sleeve in a generous rounded effect, either at the elbow or just below it, though there is much liberty allowed for original designing.

The 1830 sleeve is very popular, and, not satisfied with one swelling curve, some are puffed in hour-glass fashion, the first puff being larger than the second. The cuffs are so important that they are almost another story. There is the shaped cuff, and high quality cuff, which are akin; and frequently the lower sleeve is close fitting to the elbow and seems to figure as a long cuff. One such cuff was finished in round stitched scallops and extended high up on the inner edge, and only a little way on the outer, allowing for a large melon-shaped puff to be plaited in at the elbow.

This particular design forms what is known as the melon sleeve, and is very effective and modish in the military coat which we have pictured this week. The inner sleeve in this case is plainly stitched down upon the plaits and is ornamented with bright brass buttons, and there is a stitched cuff. The coat is of mode colored broadcloth, not too heavy and just the thing for winter wear. The military craze is with us this winter, and a woman's natural penchant for brass buttons, made dear by association with soldierly heroes, should cause her to appreciate this particular coat to the utmost. It is fitted closely to the figure in the back with a double box plait on either side, and in front there is the same plaited effect, though it is a straight, double-breasted affair fastened with bright brass buttons. There is a double box plait on the shoulder, which is ornamented with ten small brass buttons. This extends down into a slashed stitched cape adorned with three cord frogs. The whole is lined with heavy self-toned satin.

The hat worn with this coat is a unique pattern hat made of uncut felt in a rich brown tone, and overlaid with Nile green velvet, this combination of brown and

as well, was brought to America by a delightful Parisienne, who arranged her pompadour in one modest, innocent little wave to one side of the head in an inimitable Frenchy fashion. I doubt if she is aware of the fearful and wonderful results of her work.

Apropos of coming coiffures, a popular French actress has begun to part her hair in the middle and instead of drawing it down in Madonna fashion it is pulled out on each side in two wonderfully fluffy rolls, while the coil is on top of the head in the same manner as the tea-pot-handle coiffures of the Cranford spinster, but having the appearance of a single fluffy roll.

The New York girl is reveling in veils, which she regards as the smartest essential of a woman's toilet. She has been draping her hats in waving, floating lengths of veiling for some time, but now she is taking up the lifelong custom of her benighted sisters of the East and is shrouding herself in an impenetrable mist through which you can no more discern her pretty features than you could the fearful ones of the Veiled Prophet of Horassan. For automobiling and long walks in inclement weather she has an accordion-pleated affair of chiffon, with a narrow ribbon run through one edge to draw it closely around the crown of the hat. This is worn loose or drawn closely about the face, and the ends tied in a bow at the back.

The shaded veils are very popular, the cream chiffon shading to brown being one of the prettiest, though there are blue and white also, and some of them are ornamented with large chenille dots.

It is a serious matter to purchase one of these veils, for they vary in length from three to five and seven yards long, many being brought around the neck and tied loosely in front with ends extending nearly to the bottom of the skirt.

The halo veil is a pretty conceit and is sometimes



accordion-pleated frills which broadened into pointed, fan-shaped drapes about the snowy white arm.

Indeed, the favorite sleeve for ball gowns is simply an artistic drape, sometimes depending from back of the shoulder and forming a background for the arm, or billowy lace or chiffon. Long mosquitoire gloves are frequently worn with this sleeve.

Evening wraps indulge in the most exaggerated sleeves with long pouched effects, or either a succession of ruffles of lace and chiffon. This latter fact is a great thing to remember in remodeling a wrap which has figured with a different sleeve.

In the handsome calling costumes or even plainer suits of cloth the chic touch is in the lace frills, usually three in number, that come from under a generous turned-back cuff, the sleeves being made shorter to allow for these frills which are a happy reminder of powdered hair and courtly gentlemen.

One attractive calling dress in blue-gray Venetian cloth has the cloth sleeve ending at the elbow with a wide bell effect, slashed up slightly at the outer seam and having a narrow turned-back cuff extending part way around. From under this comes a second sleeve of clumsy lace, with full puff and frill.

green being much affected this season. Two birds of iridescent green and purple plumage rest upon the flat crown. The back of the brim is fluted and fits close to the head, with folds of brown and Nile green velvet effectively arranged.

This hat has a graceful slope to the front and is made wonderfully becoming by a twist of green velvet around the bandeaux.

The two artistic heads shown this week have been arranged in the double wave pompadour effect, the two waves or puffs upon the foreheads not being very pronounced, but one never can tell to what these delicate suggestions in hair dressing may lead. The huge puff which is said to obscure one eye for every Chicago girl of the ultra mode, and a number of girls in other places

in all the colors of the rainbow, while the cloud veil is fluffed around the hat and draped down the back.

### GIFT MAKING.

SOME PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE BUSY WOMAN.

*By a Special Contributor.*

A year ago at about this time, did you not promise yourself that never again would you be so worried and rushed in the making of your Christmas gifts? And growing optimistic, say they should be even tied and addressed long before the allotted time? Again, it is but a few days until Christmas, and again, either from lack of time, illness, or just plain procrastination born of the dolce far niente of our summer climate, you are unprepared, while there is an anxious little frown between your eyes and a worried expression on your face, which may possibly be smoothed away in part by a perusal of the following suggestions. The articles described are very speedily made, while showing the loving personal touch which every woman enjoys putting into her gifts.

A pair of silk or lisle thread hose embroidered from instep to ankle with French knots, or fancy stitches, in



any desired shade, would be acceptable; the French knots are quickly made and extremely effective.

Exceedingly pretty garters may be made by cutting fancy silk elastic to a little more than half encircle the leg, hem the ends neatly, and to each sew a half yard of two-inch ribbon, matching in color the elastic, the ribbon to tie in a pretty bow. These garters hold the hose securely and are very comfortable.

If on your list of those to be remembered, is an invalid, or a misguided being who in California parlance is "doing light housekeeping," buy several small very pretty tumblers, and fill them with your nicest jellies; place the jelly in a double cooker until melted, put a spoon in each glass to prevent breaking, and fill. When cool, wrap each one singly, in white tissue paper, tie with gay ribbons, tucking in a bit of holly or mistletoe.

To the masculine eye a woman never looks more charming than when wearing an apron. A quaint little sewing apron may be made from three bandana handkerchiefs, one handkerchief forming the apron, the second one divided in half forming a founce, while a half of third handkerchief makes a long pocket just above the founce, being divided by stitching, into three compartments, for the holding of scissors, material, etc., the remaining half handkerchief makes the belt.

A charming work apron is made from buff, blue, pink or green gingham, or white dimity, in empire style, the waist cut out very low in the neck, and either puffs or long sleeves; gore the skirt slightly, allowing it to reach to the very bottom of the dress skirt; fasten in the back.

A tinsel bag for a young girl would be very pretty if made from rose pink velvet thickly studded with pearl beads, pearl silk lining and draw strings. An equally suitable one for an elderly woman, would be of gray velvet studded with either steel or black beads, black silk lining and draw strings.

One may confine oneself wholly to the giving of books, each book accompanied by a half dozen gay little book marks made from narrow satin ribbons, the ends of which are finished with pretty beads or silken tassels; or subscriptions to popular magazines make acceptable remembrances; or again, you might prefer to invest in nothing but handkerchiefs; ranging from the child's tiny square ornaments with nursery rhymes and pictures on up through black silk and white silk, to filmy laces and fine lace, each handkerchief or group of handkerchiefs enfolding a fragrant, dainty sachet.

It is rather hard to know just what to get for men, for while they are most generous in giving, they usually consider the receiving of Christmas gifts a bore; but this does not deter the conscientious woman from remembering the men folk of her household.

Perhaps the favorite office chair would be more luxurious with a pretty cushion placed therein; or the light shining across the desk might be tempered to tired eyes by a little cash curtain gathered onto a brass rod. If he be addicted to smoking, and for variety, likes a pipe, why not get him a handsome pipe and rack, accompanied by an ornamental tobacco jar, stopping at the jar, though it cost some effort to refrain from filling it.

Embroidered hose or suspenders would be appreciated, or a half dozen fine linen handkerchiefs with monogram, or the last new book, the personal taste of the man, and the exigencies of the case greatly helping one's decision. DOROTHY.

#### THE PLACE THAT WOMAN OCCUPIES IN SPORT.

Only a few years ago we used to hear vague whispers from the seats of learning of the gentler sex about new athletics and wonderful feats slyly performed. Today common sense rules, and our young ladies have their regular athletic meetings, and play their inter-school matches at suitable games very much in the opinion of their brothers. Now, what will be the result of these sweeping changes? Speaking as an ex-athlete who has enjoyed ample facilities for observing the effects of judicious exercise upon school fellows, I unhesitatingly say that the exercises and games now so eagerly followed by women cannot fail to be productive of great and lasting good. The benefits of scientific training of the muscles are well-nigh invaluable, the possible evils as to be unimportant. In these days the importance of a sound mind and a healthy body can hardly be overestimated, and only a deeply prejudiced person can say that a vigorous, healthy out-door girl is not the gem of her sex. That we today have so many of them is a blessing, the real worth of which will surely be proved later on. The outdoor girl of today is to be the mother of a race of stalwarts of the future, so surely the race is to be perpetuated.

Woman's place in sport is right beside her brother. Should she, in some particular branch of it, move slightly ahead, or fall a trifle behind, it matters not, so long as she keep in touch. Then her magical influence will refine and elevate without detracting from the value of her favorite pastimes, while she in return will learn many delightful things, and find that priceless reward of robust health.—[Edwyn Sandys, in Illustrated Sporting News.

#### VELVET THE VOGUE.

For a time it was rather an open question as to whether velvet was to be in fashion again this winter. It was so extremely popular last year that it was thought of some of the more conservative dressmakers that it would scarcely again meet with the favor that it had. Strange as it may seem, the fact of its having such a success last year has for once meant nothing, and there are more velvet gowns ordered for the house and street than there have been for years.

The evening gowns of velvet are superb. They were popular last year, but this year they are, if possible, more so. The princess effect in the light shades made almost any trimming at all, with the velvet draped in folds across the front of the waist, and with the skirt composed of only a bow of velvet, is of course more or less severe style, but the softness of the velvet and the harmonious colorings that are used make the gown, provided a becoming color is chosen, very smart indeed.—[Harper's Bazar.

## The House Beautiful.

(CONTINUED FROM 15TH PAGE.)

shrubberies so that next month you may be ready to start the vines for next summer's shelter and charm. I mean to indicate before many more weeks some of the new and beautiful vines that may be used for this purpose, but in the meantime if you have plans architectural, now is the time to get them under way.

At Santa Ana I saw a delightful settee under the shade of a great palm tree. The settee was just the ordinary size (big enough for two,) and the framework made of ordinary rough pine, but it had been completely covered over with the stems cut from the fan palm, and neatly ladd close together, so that there were no bare spaces. No paint, just the natural colors of the palm stem, but the effect was so good, so harmonious, that I resolved to have one some day.

I have also seen a summer house built of this same material, and the roof thatched with the great palm leaves.

A very pretty summer house, which some young boy friends of mine built, is made of the canes of the common Texas cane grown so much in the rural districts. A framework of 2x4 and a floor of planed pine, but the outside roof and all is the cane ladd closely together. Clean, easily hosed off, light and portable, if that should be, as it sometimes is a desirable feature.

Young sycamore saplings make a beautiful building material, if one is in a neighborhood where they can be procured. Leave any lichens or mosses on the bark that may be there, they will add to the beauty. I have also seen a delightful rustic building made from young eucalyptus saplings and boughs.

Perhaps some of my readers are in the "hill country," and have a plentiful water supply. A "spring house" built from the glorious stone, the jagged boulders all about them, will be a lovely feature in some part of the garden, especially after it is planted about with brakes and ferns, and lovely wood vines.

Every garden should have at least one place sheltered from the gaze of the public, where the family and their intimates may lounge about and really live an "out-of-door" life, free from intrusion or the curious gaze of the passer-by.

Our illustrations this week are of very artistic rustic bridges to be found in Los Angeles parks. There is some very good landscape architecture of this sort to be found, notably at Westlake. The little bridge at the west end of the lake is a favorite subject with the kodakers, and it is a matter of some interest to watch their amateurish attempts to "get the right light" upon this pretty bit of woodwork, which is placed where it is nearly always in the shadow of the overhanging trees.

#### Gardening at the St. Louis Exposition.

Exhibitors of plants and flowers at St. Louis will have a conservatory 204x230 feet placed at their disposal, and in addition to this, the Department of Horticulture will have a special greenhouse in which to grow or care for flowers that may need special treatment. The space about the Palace of Horticulture is already bedded, and there are acres of plants and flowers making splendid growth.

Scientific methods of tree planting and forest management will be illustrated very thoroughly at the exposition, the illustration not being confined to experiments tried in this country, but gathered from the best work of all the nations of the world.

Gen. Fred Grant, while in St. Louis, at the dedication ceremonies, arranged that the garden to be planted in front of the "half-log" cabin, "Hardscrabble," once the home of his father, Gen. Ulysses S. Grant, should contain just the same old-fashioned flowers that bloomed in that garden before the general left this rural home.

A rose garden containing an area of six acres, and 50,000 rose trees, is to be a feature of the exposition.

A floral clock, with a dial one hundred feet in diameter and hands fifty feet long will be a matter of interest to visitors.

One-third of the site for the fair is a natural forest, and in addition to this Germany and America will each show a five acre model forest.

There will be a sunken garden, 750 feet long, and sixteen acres of tuberose, caladiums, cannas and dahlias.

There will be a wonderful display of the art of landscape gardening. A total area of 1240 acres, which includes one of the largest parks in the city, that known as Forest Park, with an area of 600 acres, and with every natural advantage of rolling ground, and plenty of water to create "features" with.

Shaw's Garden has been for years, at least twenty-five years, one of the finest gardens of the world, and it has not lost in value, since at Mr. Shaw's death it passed into the hands of the State of Missouri, and the direction of Dr. William Trelease. Recently the orchid collections of the garden were visited by a disastrous fire, a collection of twenty-eight species of selaginella being completely destroyed, as well as thousands of dollars worth of rare orchids, but it is hoped that many of these will be speedily replaced. These gardens will, of course, be one of the attractive features to all flower lovers visiting St. Louis in 1904.

#### PLANTING NOTES.

As long as the rainy season holds off, it is not wise to plant shrubs or roses. As soon as the first rain falls, this may begin.

#### FOX HUNTING ABOUT ROME.

Rome has a delightful climate the whole year round, and from the end of November to the middle of March is an ideal time for hunting; then the hounds meet twice a week. On such mornings the riders leave Rome, or the villas round about, in time to be on the field and ready by 11 o'clock; for the hunt is always several

miles from Rome, sometimes on the rolling, partly timbered land to the northward, but more often on the level plain. Such a meet is to Rome what a Meadow Brook meet is to New York. It means a morning gathering of fashionables, with time and money and distinction to its credit. Swift-moving motor cars, lumbering drags and four-in-hands, smart phaetons, barouches, victorias, and dog carts hurry out from the city. From the estates of noblemen in the vicinity of the hunt come more carriages, and men on the hunters, which they will ride in the day's chase.—[P. D. Zabriskie in December Outing.

Bulletin from Wall street: J. Pierpont Morgan made \$68,942,675 in the steel deal. He is still able to buy nourishment and take it.—[St. Paul Globe.

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### STOLL

Is making a specialty of lace curtains this week. Some styles the price is nearly out in half. Want a man to lay a carpet—repair a chair or couch—size a rug—drap your curtains correctly? See Stoll, 615 S. Spring.



## The Youths' Department—Our Boys and Girls.

### JULES BRETON.

#### A FRENCH PAINTER OF PEASANTS WHO WAS UNLIKE MILLET.

By Gussie Packard Du Bois.

If you will follow up the English Channel to the point where it narrows into the Strait of Dover, you will find the city of Calais a most important landing place for vessels. Back in the country from Calais, away from the shore, was born another painter, who, like Millet, painted always peasant people. But Millet was born with the sound of the sea in his ears, and this painter, whose name was Jules Breton, was born and lived nearly all his life where there were green fields, and away from the angry waves that were always trying to crush unfortunate vessels on the rocks. Then Millet was poor, always very poor, while Breton came from a well-to-do family, a family always looked up to in that locality.

Little Jules Breton's father was Mayor, and his brothers business men, and his father, grandfather and great great grandfathers for many generations had lived at Courrieres, the place where he was born.

His childhood was very happy, although his mother died when he was only four years old, and he was cared for by his grandmother and a nurse whom he dearly loved. He wrote a story of his own life, for he was a writer as well as a painter, and composed a number of poems. In this book he tells of the houses, and the garden with a pond in it, and of an enormous weathercock in the shape of a Chinese, who sat on top of a pigeon house in the back yard, smoking his pipe. They could always tell beforehand whether they would have rain or fair weather, because when the Chinese turned his pipe in one direction there was fair weather, but when he turned it in the opposite direction the rain came. When his pipe was turned toward the dining-room they could hear far away, across the fields, a sound that the children called "beast," that cried "pan, pan, pan, pan, pan," all day long, and then they knew it was going to rain. This strange "beast," as they learned when they grew older, was the windmill.

Little Jules was sent to school, but one day he drew a picture in school hours of a great black dog known to the boys as Coco. He pictured the dog in cap and gown like the priest who was the schoolmaster, and wrote under it "The Abbe Coco." This made the schoolmaster angry, and he punished the lad so severely that his father took him from the school and sent him to a better one. But the lad was very slow in showing his skill as an artist, and when he was finally put to study with a noted painter, the boy's paintings were not thought very clever.

Paris is about equally distant from Millet's home and Breton's, and to this great city Breton, too, went when he had finished his studies. The terrible scenes of the French revolution filled him with horror, and his first picture exhibited in Paris was of those scenes of bloodshed, but after this one, nearly all his pictures were of outdoor life. It was the custom among these people where he lived to have a procession, and go out with a priest and lighted candles and girls dressed in white to bless the harvest. One of his best pictures is this scene.

The people there do not live in farmhouses, each one in the midst of its own wide lands, but they live in the little villages, going out in the morning to their work in the fields, and back at night. One of his pictures is called "The Return of the Reapers." We see a group coming home at nightfall, after their day's work, with their bundles of wheat on their heads, or under their arms, or perhaps upheld in the dress skirt or apron, the setting sun at their back.

"The Call of the Gleaners" shows the evening time as well, and a little group have stopped their work, and are calling across the fields to the others at a distance that it is time to stop and go back to the village. The "Song of the Lark," which you will perhaps like best of all, is a young girl going out in the early morning alone to the field, with her sickle in her hand. Far up in the sky she hears a lark singing, and stops with her face upturned to listen to its melody.

Now, Millet's peasants were always tired. Their loads were heavy, you feel the weight of the bag of potatoes or the bundle of wheat. But Breton's peasants, while they wear the coarse peasant dress and clumsy wooden sabots, or sometimes none at all, are young and vigorous. Their loads do not seem too heavy, they do not give you a sense of weariness. Millet's peasants stoop awkwardly, clumsily; you almost feel the muscles of your back ache as you watch their backs bend over their work. But Breton's men and women do their work easily and gracefully. Each painted as he saw, but Breton never had

to go out into the fields and work from early morning till sunset for just enough to make a living, as Millet had to in his boyhood days, so work was not to him the hard, bitter thing it was to the other. In his pictures you see the bending grain, the warm sunset, the hay stacks, and the little dog jumping and barking because it is time to go home. In Millet's you see only the people themselves.

It is well to think of these two painters together, because they not only painted the same sort of people, but they worked at the same time, although Millet was thirteen years older than Breton.

It is well to remember, too, that while Millet saw God in the sunset, Breton saw the warm, rich color, which is after all God's painting on the great canvas of the sky.

The original painting of the "Song of the Lark" hangs on the walls of the Art Institute of Chicago. Unlike Millet's painting of the Angelus, which is only about 18x22 inches; this is very large, some 8x9 feet. The coloring is very bright, the glowing red of the rising sun and the rich colors of the clothing as well. The girl seems to be walking right toward one, as if she had only just stopped for a moment to hear the bird so high above her head, and as you look you almost listen, too. It is one of the pictures that the children all love, and on a Saturday afternoon it is rarely without a group of them,



BRETON'S "SONG OF THE LARK."

who stand looking up at her as if they knew and loved her.

Breton was one of the first artists to paint his pictures out of doors, and it is said of him that there seems to be air all around his people, as if they stood out from the canvas. He is sometimes called the painter of air.

He loved all out-door life, and often speaks in his book of the great garden at Courrieres, where he lived in his childhood days. He tells how he used to run about with the village boys, hold snow fights in winter, and spend fresh summer mornings in this garden with the wet rocks. Mme. Virginie Demont-Breton is the daughter of Jules Breton, and a noted artist.

### THE KNITTING-NEEDLE'S STORY. THE HISTORY OF AN INVENTOR, AND HIS VERY USEFUL INVENTION.

In the days of good Queen Bess there lived in Nottingham, England, a young man named William Lee, who was a very bright scholar, but had little of this world's goods. After he had finished school at St. John's school, Cambridge, he became a clergyman, and was married to the young woman of his choice, who had only her love to give him in return, and with the slim salary that he could earn, they started out in life together. Their tastes were simple, and the young wife was thrifty, and for a little time all went well, but through some misfortune he was compelled to give up his church, and they were reduced to poverty.

Day after day he paced the streets in search of some employment, while his faithful wife contributed to their support by knitting stockings for the market, at that time a general employment with the lower and middle classes. Little ones gathered about them, and their

necessary expenses were increased. One evening brooding over his misfortunes, and watching his wife knit, with her baby on her knee. As he watched making a stocking, stitch by stitch, the bright intelligence of the scholar conceived the idea of the knitting frame. Then followed days and nights of toil, and he patiently worked out his idea, with the click, click, of the knitting needles spurring him on.

At last the machine was completed, and he applied for a patent, and was doomed in the very beginning to disappointment. Queen Bess, knowing that many of the poorer subjects were dependent upon stocking making for a living, and fearing that the new invention would deprive them of this employment, refused to grant a patent to him. But she told him if he could adapt his machine so as to make silk stockings, she would then give him a patent, since hand work could not accomplish anything with this fine and expensive material.

Then followed another time of working on his invention, but at last he succeeded in adapting his machine to the use of silk.

Full of hope, he again appealed to the Queen, but after her promise she still looked unfavorably upon the request, and again refused his patent. Time passed, the little family fought poverty, often on the bare side, and after a time Queen Bess died. Then, with hopes raised by thoughts of what the new King, James I., might do, he went to him, but only to meet rebuff. All this time his machine was in perfect working condition. He had manufactured stockings on it, but the prejudice of the hand knitters was so strong against him that he could find no sale for them.

The people of France had heard of his invention, and at this time there came offers of reward and honors from Henry IV, King of France. So the little home was broken up and the scholar-inventor, broken and before his time, took his family and moved from England to France. There he was granted the favor of being allowed to live in his home country, and it is even said that the French King and many of the nobles learned the art of knitting, and that a frame of silver was made for the royal use.

At last success seemed ready to crown his weary years. He went to Paris, where he was to be granted special privilege, and on that very day Henry was assassinated. Then, indeed, came trouble times. Lee was a Protestant, and the new ruler ignored his claims and suspected his motives. Unprotected, in danger in a foreign land, the brave scholar and inventor fell into despair, distress and poverty, and died in Paris in 1610, after nearly twenty-five years of defeat, hope, fear from his native home, hunted and suspected in his adopted country. A sad story of a brave man. History does not tell us the fate of the equally brave wife and the little family.

Lee had a brother James, who had gone to France with him, and after a few years had gone by himself. His brother went back to England with several of the frames, and at last succeeded in establishing the industry there. The working people in France, principally Protestants, with whom he had left some of the machines, worked little on them until the revocation of the edict of Nantes, when a number of them fled into Germany, taking their frames with them, and by the end of the seventeenth century framework knitting had spread to Hesse, Wurtemberg, Bavaria, Thuringia and Saxony.

William Lee's original machine has had many improvements, but it seems perfectly marvelous that with a limited mechanical knowledge of Queen Bess's time he should have invented a machine so nearly perfect.

The first improvement of importance was the ribbing apparatus. Lee's machine could only turn out a plain flat web. The second was a circular frame, which produced a tubular web, and came into use about 1750. This circular web is made in varying sizes, the smallest for children's stockings, and the largest for a man's 50 undershirt. Both stockings and shirts are knitted long webs and cut off in proper lengths to form the garment. Many garments require both kinds of knitting in hose a ribbed top, in underwear a ribbed cuff, and in this case the ribbed portion is first knitted and then placed on the needles of a plain machine, and worked onto the main garment.

There are machines for hose and half-hose, with a paratus for making the instep, finishing off the heel, splicing, or thickening the heel, making the sole separately, or the instep, machines for the circular sock and the circular body.

The machine for knitting seamless bicycle and hose will produce eight dozen in a day; that for ribbed hose and leggings, ten dozen in a day.

Ribbed stockinet was first made by Jedediah Strutt in England in 1759, on the machine invented by William Lee. This was not used for underwear in the United States until 1885, when a small manufacturer in New York State used it for undershirts; now nearly all the knit underwear used in this country is ribbed. Ribbed stitch was made by reversing the stitch. The machine is so arranged that every alternate row, or rows, alternately, are reversed, so that both sides of the web are alike.

We often hear the stocking loom spoken of, but it is an error, for a loom is a machine which works from a warp or set of parallel threads. There is, however, a variation of the stocking frame known as a warp loom; knitted shawls are made on this, and cloth for Berlin gloves, while it is largely used in the lace trade for making window curtains, imitation crochets, and other like productions.

It is only in recent years that more than one color of yarn could be knitted at one time; now there are machines that will readily knit several colors of yarn at the same time. For instance, dark yarn will be fed to the needles for a dozen rounds, and a dark stripe will be knitted; then the feed automatically changes off to



other color, and a lighter stripe is the result. These stripes are now made so readily that the cost of striped hosiery is no more than that of plain.

Double work in knitting consists merely in running two threads instead of one. Very pretty effects are sometimes made by using two colors, as one thread has a tendency to twist about the other, giving a sort of double and twist effect. Lumbermen's socks, and similar goods, are made in this manner, although most double work is used in the heels, toes and soles of ordinary hose.

Right here it may be of interest to say a few words about the word hose. It is from an old German word meaning breeches, and was originally used to designate a garment covering the legs and waist, worn only by men. In the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries hose were made of cloth, and covered the person from waist to ankles, and sometimes feet as well. Often one leg was of different material and color from the others, like the clown's garb. For over a hundred years this was the fashion for Englishmen of all classes. Toward the end of the sixteenth century the garment was divided into two parts, and the upper part covering the waist and thighs was called hose, or sometimes breeches, while the lower part, covering the leg and foot, was called stocking, or nether stock. During the reign of James I hose came to be both in form and name, breeches. In its present use hose means a knitted covering for the feet and lower part of the legs. It is properly a trade term, and while you may buy hose over the counter, you darn your own stockings or wear out your socks, since, after they come into your possession, they are not properly hose. The number of distinct articles made in the knitting trade runs well into the thousands. There are three methods in use in their manufacture, cut goods, seamless and full fashioned. Cut goods are the least expensive, and are made from a web that looks like a long roll of cloth, about the width of a sock or stocking when pressed flat. The leg is shaped by cutting, or is shrunk, and the heel, toe and ribbed toe are sewn on. Seamless hose leave only the toe piece to be joined on, and are shaped by steaming and drying on boards. They are not, strictly speaking, seamless, for there must be a beginning and ending, and they are usually closed with a seam at the toe.

Full-fashioned hose are made on a machine which narrows the ankle and toe, and shapes the heel and gusset as if it had really human intelligence. Hose and underwear made by this method are knit in flat strips, and then seamed up on special machines. It usually requires two weeks from the time operations began for the finished stockings to be ready to leave the factory. When they are taken off the machinery they are loose, puckered, dirty and shapeless, and must be scoured, steamed, shaped and pressed.

The development in knitting machines has been remarkable. As late as 1865 and 1870, although the machine-making industry was then established, flannel and similar fabrics were made up into shirts and drawers in the old-fashioned way. In 1875 there were 972 factories. In 1900 there were over 1400. The most important ones in the United States are in the Middle States, the next in the Eastern States. Among single States New York takes the lead, with Pennsylvania second. Most of our imported hosiery comes from Germany, notably from Chemnitz. There are also great centers of the industry in England. The town of Balbriggan, about twenty miles north of Dublin, Ireland, is noted for the manufacture of a fine class of hosiery and underwear. Zurich in Switzerland and Troyes in France are also important centers. Many of our large stores send a man abroad each year, whose whole business is to buy hosiery.

The great stone books of Egypt, where we find written so much about weaving and other arts, have never a picture of knitting. So far as can be proved by direct history, it is distinctly modern. No mention is made of it until the year 1492; that date will be easy for you to remember. It is supposed that it was first practiced in Scotland and then carried to England. Men's caps were made first, before stockings were attempted. The inventor has long been forgotten.

In many foreign countries still women are rarely seen on the streets without their knitting, even in these days of cheap machine work. They knit as they walk, without seeming to think of their work, and if they chance to meet an acquaintance and stop to chat or gossip, their needles move as fast as their tongues.

What more beautiful picture can be seen than a white-haired grandmother, peaceful, serene, her ball of yarn in her lap, or perhaps rolled to the floor, where the kitten is daintily tapping it with one paw, as it lies in the sunshine, her fingers busy with the shining needles, her thoughts with other days. Such pictures will never be historical, and belong with "the stuff that dreams are made of."

## WOODCHUCK'S LAST SUMMER.

HIS AWAKENING AFTER A LONG SLEEP, AND HIS SUBSEQUENT DEATH.

By a Special Contributor.

Very early last spring a woodchuck poked her black nose from the mouth of the burrow in which she had spent the winter, and blinked her little round black eyes in the sunlight. Then she came out and lay basking on the mound of hard earth before her doorway. She looked very weak, and she was certainly dreadfully thin. Her grizzled pelt hung loosely on her bony frame, and when she moved it was with a languor not usually observed in woodchucks. The fact is that she had but just awakened from an all-winter sleep, and as she had fasted since the previous October, she was not only hungry but famished. But perhaps it was disuse as much as anything else which caused the evident weakness of her limbs, for as she moved about a little, stretching herself in different directions, it could be seen that she was gaining strength with every movement. By and by she turned around, and putting her head and shoulders into the burrow, began raking out, with her fore-

paws, all the earth, leaves and grass with which she had blocked the entrance in the fall. With this rubbish came many living things, black beetles, a hornet, and a large green frog, all of which had been sleeping away the winter at the woodchuck's door.

After she had made a neat pile in front of the burrow, and covered it up with fresh loam from the tunnel itself, the woodchuck had strength to go off in search of some food. There was very little to get just then, for the winter had barely gone, but she found a little patch of green clover on the sunny side of a large rock, a tuft or two of coarse grass near a spring, and with these, and a few mouthfuls of bark from a near-by tree, she managed to make a moderate breakfast. Then she returned to the burrow, and stayed there for two days. By that time the grass had grown considerably, and the woodchuck had less difficulty in getting a meal. And every morning after food became more plentiful; the clover appeared in larger and thicker patches, and gradually the wrinkles in the grizzled skin of the ground hog began to disappear.

One morning, after the little rodent had had her morning meal of clover, and she was taking a sun bath on the mound of earth in front of her doorway, some small object struck the mold about six inches in front of her face, and threw a pinch of the dirt sharply into her eyes. She did not know what the trouble was, and she did not stop to find out, but pitched headfirst into the burrow and stayed there. As she disappeared a small boy, brandishing a Flobert rifle, and followed by a little yellow dog, jumped up from behind a hillock, and ran up to see how near he had come to the "chuck. He pulled a grimace when he saw where his bullet had pitted the earth, reloaded his weapon, and went back to his hiding place. But the woodchuck, not being quite a fool, remained where she was safe until the boy became tired of waiting, and came back to the hole, the yellow dog still at his heels. The boy now picked up the dog and put its nose to the mouth of the burrow, and after a few words of encouragement, the cur, which had more assurance than wisdom, plunged into the black hole. The boy sat down on the mound of earth and yelled "Sic 'em, Prince!" and for about a minute no doubt Prince was doing as he was bid. After that, it seems that the woodchuck did most of the "sicking," for the dog backed out of the burrow with two terrible cuts on his head, and howling in a most unprincely manner. Then, tucking his tail as far between his legs as he could get it, he made for home by a short cut, and at his very best pace.

Not long afterward the woodchuck appeared at the mouth of the burrow with a family of five little ones. They had been born some time before, but this was their first appearance in the open. They were pretty, dark-eyed, soft-coated little fellows, ready to topple back again out of sight at a sign from their mother. Every morning now, the whole family might have been seen moving through the grass to the spots where the clover grew the thickest. For a short time they lived in peace, but one evening they made themselves a powerful enemy by journeying off into the next field and eating off, close to the ground; three long rows of young peas. The owner of the peas said very little, but he drove to town and brought back a stick of dynamite, which he thrust far into the burrow. A minute later there was a muffled boom, and the farmer went off, satisfied that he would not be bothered again by that family of woodchucks. But in the evening, a cautious gray head was thrust from the mouth of the hole, and soon our old woodchuck crawled from her home and made off slowly across the field. The dynamite had killed the young ones, but their mother had only been stunned. She went directly to an old burrow, which she had occupied two years before, and next morning there was a large heap of fresh earth in front of it. She lived there quietly until the latter part of the summer, when, returning after an absence somewhat longer than usual, she found the entrance to her home barred by a snarling black head, with a white stripe down the front. The premises had been seized by a skunk, and the woodchuck was obliged to seek a residence elsewhere. She started to dig a fresh tunnel on the other side of the field, and for hours she threw out the soil with her strong claws. The following afternoon she was still at work, when the figure of a man, in brown overalls, crept under the brow of the hill, and lay down behind a rock at the top. For half an hour the woodchuck worked on, and at last she appeared at the doorway for a breathing spell. A little curl of white smoke leaped from behind the rock, there was a sharp report, and the woodchuck dropped back into a newly-made grave.

ERNEST HAROLD BAYNES.

Stoneham, Mass.

## SELF-ASSERTION AS A SUCCESS-FACTOR.

Many a well-educated man of good address and ability fails to win a satisfactory position in life because he lacks self-assertion. He has a shrinking nature, and abhors publicity; the thought of pushing himself forward is repugnant to him, and so he is left behind in the race by the hustling, stirring, vigorous people around him, many of whom do not possess one-tenth of his ability or natural advantages.

Many young people have a totally mistaken conception of the meaning of healthy aggressiveness. They frequently confound it with egotistic boastfulness, decry it as a lack of modesty, and consider it the sign of a petty, vulgar soul. They think it unbecoming to try to make a good impression in regard to their own ability, and shrink from public gaze, believing that, if they work hard even in retirement, they will come out all right.

As a matter of fact, however, in this competitive age, it is not only indispensable to have our mental storehouses well stocked with superior goods, but it is also necessary to advertise them; for even an inferior article, if well advertised, will often sell rapidly, while a superior one, if pushed back on the shelves and not exhibited or spoken of, will remain on the dealer's hands at a dead loss.

No one sympathizes with the blatant, conceited, over-confident youth who has the list of his accomplishments and virtues at his tongue's end, and inflicts them on any

one he can induce to listen. He is the very opposite of the unassuming young man who, while conscious of his power, makes no parade of it, but simply carries himself as if he knew his business thoroughly.

When questioned as to what he can do, a modestly self-assertive person does not give weak, hesitating answers, saying: "I think I can do that," or "Perhaps I could do it," creating a feeling of doubt not only in his own mind, but also in that of his questioner, which undoubtedly acts to his disadvantage. He knows he can do certain things, and he says so with a confidence that carries conviction.

This is the sort of self-assertion or self-confidence that young men and women must cultivate if they would raise themselves to their full value. It is a quality as far removed from vulgar, shallow self-conceit as the calm exercise of conscious power is from charlatanism.

Thousands of young men and young women are occupying inferior positions today because of their over-humility, so to speak, or fear of seeming to put themselves forward. Many of them are conscious that they are much abler than the superintendents or managers over them, and are consequently dissatisfied, feeling that an injustice has been done them, because they have been passed over in favor of more aggressive workers. But they have only themselves to blame. They have been too modest to assert themselves or to assume responsibility when occasion has warranted, thinking that, in time, their real ability would be discovered by their employers, and that they would be advanced accordingly. But a young man with vim and self-confidence, who courts responsibility, will attract the attention of those above him, and will be promoted when a retiring, self-effacing, but much abler youth who worked beside him is passed by.—[Orison Swett Marden, in Success.]

## WHY HE WAS NOT PROMOTED.

He watched the clock.  
He was always grumbling.  
He was always behindhand.  
He had no iron in his blood.  
He was willing, but unfitted.  
He didn't believe in himself.  
He asked too many questions.  
He was stung by a bad look.  
His stock excuse was "I forgot."  
He wasn't ready for the next step.  
He did not put his heart in his work.  
He learned nothing from his blunders.  
He felt that he was above his position.  
He chose his friends among his inferiors.  
He was content to be a second-rate man.  
He ruined his ability by half-doing things.  
He never dared to act on his own judgment.  
He did not think it worth while to learn how.  
He tried to make "bluff" take the place of ability.  
He thought he must take amusement every evening.  
Familiarity with slipshod methods paralyzed his ideal.  
He thought it was clever to use coarse and profane language.

He was ashamed of his parents because they were old-fashioned.

He imitated the habits of men who could stand more than he could.

He did not learn that the best part of his salary was not in his pay envelope.—[Orison Swett Marden, in Success.]

## MOVED HIM.

The little girl stood by the street letter box weeping bitterly.

"What is the matter, my child?" asked the elderly philanthropist, who happened along.

"I—I wanted to mail a letter," she sobbed, "and I hadn't any st—stamps. So I—I dropped two pennies in the—the slot at the top, and the—stamp won't come out!"

Here the elderly philanthropist burst into tears.

"Wh—what are you crying about?" she asked.

"I weep, my child," he said, wiping his eyes, "to think that a nice little girl like you should try to work me for 2 cents with such an old chestnut as that!"—[Chicago Tribune.]

## HOT PLACE FULL.

It once happened when "Faust" was being acted that the corpulent person who was playing the title role stuck fast in the trap door, being therefore unable to comply with Mephistopheles' final injunction to descend to the fiery regions. Mephistopheles tried to fill in the pause with interpolated stage business, but still Faust stuck where he was. A dead pause followed, broken by the kindly encouragement of one gallery god to a friend: "Larry, me boy, there's luck for us all. Sure the place is full!"—[Chicago News.]

## EVEN SENATOR SORGHUM GRIEVED.

"I'm afraid there is a great deal of dishonesty in some of these trusts," said Senator Sorghum sadly.

"But you have always defended the trusts," exclaimed his friend.

"Yes. Of course, you expect a trust to take advantage of the public. But when the men who organize the deal get to taking advantage of one another—that's dishonest."—[Washington Star.]

## WANTED NO WAGES.

"Do you know the wages of sin?" asked the dominie sternly of Johnnie, who was busily tying a can to a dog's tail.

"Is dis a sin?" queried John, without looking up.

"It certainly is."

"Well, I don't want no wages fer dis; I'm doin' it fer fun."—[Houston Post.]

A small hotel in the Juras has the following notice posted in each of the bedrooms: "Strange gentlemen will please not to dress for dinner, as this costume flutters the hearts of the maid folk and no work is accomplished."—[Oxford Varsity.]



# Farming in California—The Land and Its Products.

## FIELD NOTES.

J. W. Jeffery, Agricultural Editor.

### Fertilizer—Insecticide.

THE TIMES is not alone in exposing fraudulent nostrums so often foisted upon the farmer who has more than his share of credulity. A late State bulletin has exposed an article sold by the Chicago Twentieth Century Novelty Company under the name of "Nature's Wonder." The name alone should expose this "fertilizer, tonic and insect destroyer," but it does not. The experiment station analysis shows this fraudulent article to be composed of the following ingredients: Sand, dirt, etc., 52 per cent.; iron sulphates, 16 per cent.; water, marble dust, gypsum, etc., 32 per cent. This combination is selling to suckers at \$1 per pound, but the analysis shows the manurial value per pound to be but 2 cents. As an insecticide the concoction was found absolutely worthless. It is impossible to imagine a more barefaced swindle, according to the reports of the State University.

### El Monte Apples.

MY rounds among the orchardists recently brought me to the peatlands of El Monte. The apple industry there is comparatively small but profitable. One orchard containing Missouri pippins three years old had a few trees bearing at least a full box of fine fruit. If it were not for the high rentals obtainable on these lands for vegetable-growing, apple-growing would assume fine proportions in a very few years. The present crop was comparatively free from codling moth, attributable, perhaps, to the cold, damp condition of the soil which may prevent the worms from maturing in destructive numbers. Apples were so plentiful in this locality this year that the orchardists made a great deal of cider, the mill being in operation the day I visited the orchards. A cider mill in California is a rare object, and rarer still a jug of its products with a corn-cob stopper which accompanied The Times man back to the city.

### Fuel Wood.

AN inquirer from Orange county wants to know what is the best species of tree to plant for fuel. He purchased a tract of oil lands during the boom, and now wishes to make this land profitable. There is only one tree to be considered if the land is suitable for growing fuel wood, and that is the common blue gum. There may be other species of this plant equally good, but the blue gum has been tested for this purpose upon a large scale and under varied conditions. It would be unwise to plant largely to anything else until other plants have been proven. Some of the largest blue gums in the State are growing near Santa Fé Springs, without irrigation, and as the lands to be planted are in that portion of the county there is little doubt of the success of the proposed enterprise.

### News to Citrus Growers.

AN item has been credited in well-informed circles to the effect that the Southern Pacific Railroad Company is backing an equipment company for the purpose of buying all the refrigerator cars that may be needed in the transportation of citrus fruits. If the information is true, the equipment of the railroads with their own cars will remove one of the most exasperating troubles that has appeared between the shipper and the railroads since development upon the coast began. The matter involved in this controversy has been the subject of innumerable complaints, conferences and hearings before accredited tribunals, but has never been satisfactorily adjusted. It is further stated that if the present owners of private refrigerator lines will not sell out to the proposed company, the Southern Pacific will favor building a line of new cars.

### Market Garden Questions.

SOME weeks ago I mentioned the fact of receiving a request to ask for information upon the market garden problem. A landholder wanted an eastern gardener to open up a vegetable field upon the Eastern plan, and offered the land and water for the experiment. Since then I have been receiving letters from widely different localities offering to fill the want, and claiming abundant experience in the East. I cannot answer these in detail, for they are all of similar import, but must state to all that their letters arrived too late for the opportunity. I believe these inquirers could make trucking pay upon their own capital, leasing desirable land and starting in with a few acres of the most salable vegetables, increasing as their trade grew. With the experience they claim, and by using the best of seed, the business should pay from the beginning if managed judiciously.

### A New Fruit.

UNDER the name of the South African Thornapple, Mrs. Peck, of Glendale, is raising a fine fruit with which "The land and its products" is not familiar. From the fruit, jellies and marmalades are made here, with a flavor as distinct and fine as any I have ever sampled. There are about 70 species of the hawthorn, one of the most common being the red haw of the central States, but I find none of them credited to South Africa. To this sub-order belongs the May, or English hawthorn botanically known as *Oxyacantha*, and many species beautiful in fruit and flower are found from the Hudson Bay districts to Texas. I would be pleased to hear more of this Glendale fruit, as it surpasses almost every other for jellifying. Every distinctive fruit product that is added

to California brings fame and money to this land where almost every fruit under the sun may be grown.

### What is Southern California.

AS far as the range of The Times subscription list goes, the border lines of Southern California have been bulging out in every direction except westward for years. Every midwinter number attests to this widening-out influence. Popularly, however, Southern California consists of Santa Barbara, Ventura, Los Angeles, San Bernardino, Riverside, Orange and San Diego counties. Technically, it consists of the five last-named counties. So you may take your choice—the newspaper zone, the old interpretation of boundaries, or the geological—floral zone. Within the least limitation the five counties contain one-quarter of the whole area of the State. It is larger than the State of Ohio, is 210 miles in breadth and 280 miles in length. It is "some" in size and "some more" in influence with the country, and, broadly speaking, is the climatic and commercial center of the "Great Southwest."

### Tre Farmers' Rights.

RECENTLY received an opinion from an official whose duty it is to advise the people as to their rights within the laws relating to streets and highways. The official is a good lawyer and evidently understood these particular laws, judging from a decision just handed down by the State Supreme Court of Kansas. Our local official stated that nothing could be placed upon a street or roadway in front of a man's property if it could be shown that such impediment was not a use of the land "for street" purposes. The telephone companies have stretched the law upon this subject almost to the breaking point. Poles are set wherever the companies want them, guy wires stretched in the face of the public as thick as spider webs, and shade and fruit trees maimed at the sweet will of the linemen. Some time this practice will receive a jolt that will cause the companies to abdicate their apparent claim of the divine right to mutilate rather than to insulate—to obliterate rather than to elevate, or, still better, to vacate.

Here is the Kansas case, just reported to me by private letter from Kansas City: The County Commissioners gave the telephone company the right to set its poles along the highway. In doing this, it set one pole in a place where it was detrimental to the owner of the farm. He requested the company to place it a few feet to one side, but it refused, and he chopped the pole down. A lawsuit followed, and the Supreme Court has just decided that the farmer was within his rights; that the telephone company had no right there, and that the county authorities had no power to grant any rights for any purpose except for use as a public highway, and the telephone company must obtain its right to set up poles from the adjoining property owners.

### Poisoning Birds.

THE news pages of The Daily Times, and, I hope the columns of the agricultural department reflect very thoroughly the agricultural interests of the southwest. To these I should add the correspondence that comes to my box, punctuated with first ripening of figs and grapes from Palm Springs, melons from Coachella, apples and cherries from Redlands, apples and almonds from the Antelope Valley and little souvenirs in fruit from everywhere. Just now my letter box is filling with information and queries upon the vegetable business and linnet poisoning. The farmers are up in arms against the linnet, a fig grower adding sparrows and one or two smaller birds to the taboos. No, we should not advocate the poisoning of linnets, but leave the manner of their taking off to the troubled farmer. Do not send in any recipes for mixing strychnine with water for the thirsty little birds. It seems too cruel, and if you have to resort to that means through desperation do not tell any one. Better put the poison in fruits, for then you will get only the fruit eaters. I advised the Supervisors, however, to draw the coming ordinance in such a way that a farmer would not be liable for the protected birds he killed while making an honest effort to protect his garden and fruits from the depredations of the linnets. In the country districts fine bird shot is about the most humane remedy, for you get the birds sought and have the satisfaction of killing an enemy that should have no consideration. Mr. J. O'Connell of Capistrano, writes a most interesting letter on the subject of bird depredations, but I do not care to give any poison recipes, for the Pasadena Humane Society, and Mr. Way and the farmers' clubs have acted squarely with the suffering and have excluded all birds in the category of enemies to the fruit grower. They do not advocate poisoning.

### Fraudulent "Egg Food."

IT seems but yesterday, and yet is two years ago this week since The Times exposed the "red albumen" humbug that had found its way into unsuspecting farm journals and in consequence to the shelves of reputable dealers in poultry supplies. Two years ago this department had a great deal of fun at the expense of the red albumen sharks, and I fear at the expense also of a few dealers who had invested in this trash. Then the operations of these frauds were conducted in the East, but now they have been located in Southern California, if the statements of the San Diego Tribune are facts. The Carlsbad Egg Company, it is stated, is dealing in "Al-gretta Baracylie," selling it at 60 cents an ounce, and the Tribune points out the fraud in this manner:

"The whole thing is a swindle, from start to finish, and the good citizens of Carlsbad and Oceanside should run

this gang out of town. Formerly they operated east to west, but now, apparently, they have moved to California. If all the farm and poultry journals, however, would look twice at such letters before publishing them, the occupation of such rascals would soon be As it is, the United States postal authorities should after them and land the lot where they long ago deserved to be—in State's prison."

### Cost of Producing Eggs.

I HAVE it on excellent authority that a Los Angeles dealer this fall made \$12,000 clear profit on the sale of five carloads of Eastern eggs. The Times recently stated that eggs would be selling at 5 cents a dozen if the supply did not more nearly equal the demand. Beet fresh ranch eggs came within 10 cents a dozen of that mark, and are now quoted at 40 cents. One can easily see how the dealer may have made enormous profits by purchasing up a very low market in the East and selling at the high figures prevailing here this winter. This department has often observed that California poultrymen should increase the egg output, but for some reason we seem as far from supplying the home demand as ever. The cause probably is the cost of producing winter eggs, even in the salubrious climate of Southern California.

The farmers who raise poultry in this section do not take advantage of the fact that the cold season is shorter at both ends than it is in the East, where winter laying is secured in spite of the inclemency of weather. We have a few poultrymen who raise eggs upon a business-like basis, but the majority have other interests in hand, and do not care for their hens upon a paying plan. In an elaborate experiment in New York with laying hens during the months of December, March inclusive, 5200 hens produced 151,615 eggs, an average of one egg per day for five hens, the average cost per dozen to the experimenters being 18 cents a dozen. This, the most extensive egg test ever made, demonstrated that the best producing flocks in December also excelled in March; that the egg production of hens was greatly in excess of that of older hens; that the average cost of feeding this immense lot of hens during the seventeen weeks of the trial was \$35.33 per hundred and the value of the average in eggs \$51.46, leaving a profit of \$16.13 per hundred, or \$338.76 for the flock. It is interesting in this great experiment to note that the White Leghorn ranked first in the economy of feed, per dozen eggs produced, the food cost being 8 1/2 cents per dozen eggs. This places the famous breed upon a par with the most profitable layers in the world—a fact always known, but never demonstrated so thoroughly before. This flock of 500 White Leghorns which produced 8 1/2-cent eggs in midwinter were fed scattered wheat in litter of cut straw, cooked meat and green bone. The usual concomitants of fresh water, grit, bins, shells and grit were supplied and the hens required to scratch for all they received till 3 o'clock the afternoon, when the cooked meat was served. Scientific poultry-raising has not been discovered yet by average poultryman of Southern California.

### Millions Involved.

THE decision of the State Supreme Court just denying the claim that the landowner who can possess himself with the deepest well and the most powerful pumping machinery may draw the percolating water from environing lands without hindrance, was written by Justice Shaw, whose views upon the rights relating to percolating water have been known here for some time. Those who have followed the trend of these decisions upon water matters in California will not marvel at this decision of the Supreme Court, with its manifest element of justice to all, but they must stand aghast at the prospects of adjustment under the late decision if the principle that every landholder in an artesian district is to be allowed his acreage proportion of percolating water is to be enforced. If the enforcement of this decision is to be the order, I see nothing but an era of almost endless litigation before certain committees of Southern California, for, no matter how plain a principle involved in this decision may be, there is a way of determining its application except from evidence brought forth in suits at law. As though the difficulty of adjusting surface water rights had not been enough to retard the development of the State a full general we are now to face the adjustment of rights to the streams, underground reservoirs and purely percolating waters.

It is with no disrespect to the Supreme Court that I say the late decision may not mean a great change in existing conditions in artesian or water-bearing districts. The principle enunciated above will have great weight in future local decisions and in Legislative enactments to be sure, but future decisions of the same court to modify this fresh decision, as has been the case before in the settlement of water questions. I refer to the fact that the common law of riparian rights is in force throughout decisions from the State Supreme Court, the actual use of water but little attention is paid to riparian rights as determined by this same court of resort. Following its decision upon riparian rights the Supreme Court has practically nullified its own decision by making actual appropriation for irrigation a constant of riparian ownership. The doctrine of appropriation exists by virtue of statute law, and the doctrine of riparian rights by virtue of court decisions. They are absolutely antagonistic in principle, the former resulting from necessity and the latter a new creation as compared with riparian privileges in humid countries. Whether the new doctrine upon the right to percolating waters will be modified, strengthened or abrogated



future decisions will determine the final effect of the late Supreme Court decision as enunciated through Justice Shaw.

If held strictly this decision will increase enormously the value of water-bearing lands. Some of our largest irrigation districts in that event must purchase protection from the enforcement of the decree by investing in land they have heretofore been draining with impunity. But no one can foretell what the outcome will be as decided by future courts, or by the United States Supreme Court should it have to face the question upon appeal. The State Supreme Court has decided that the pueblo of Los Angeles is entitled to all the waters of the Los Angeles River, whether on or beneath the surface of the San Fernando Valley to the extent of the needs of the inhabitants of the city, the right spreading as the needs of the city increase. This is not in conflict with the late decision, and the right being elastic does not involve prior appropriation. To a correspondent I will state that the right to the percolating waters of the San Fernando Valley is based upon a Mexican grant, and does not touch the decision as recently enunciated by the Supreme Court as I understand the case.

### THE DAIRY.

#### Raising Dairy Cows.

If dairymen would depend upon raising their dairy animals themselves, the result would be much more satisfactory, as a rule, than to buy from stockmen or speculators in a haphazard way any "pickups" that are offered.

In order to begin right, calves should be selected whose grandmas on both sides have had a good record at the pail or churn; then there will be a reasonable hope that the calf will evolve into a profitable cow.

If we are in the dairy business for milk, then the attention is drawn toward the animal which will turn her food and energies into furnishing an abundance of milk; but if the aim be cream or butter we do not care whether the amount of milk be large or small, so it yields a proper amount of butter fat.

But if the dairyman deems the rearing of calves only a "side issue," and as a result gives only indifferent treatment, he might just as well buy his own cows; for a stunted calf is a pitiable object, and will never fulfill its destiny, no matter what its after treatment may be.

Extravagance in the feeding of the calf is pardonable—paradoxicalness, never. Extravagant feeding—it would be so called by many—means milk fresh from the cow or new milk for at least three weeks after the birth of the calf; and the calf that is not worth what new milk it can consume during the first few weeks of its life is not worth the rearing. Let me emphasize that the first weeks of the calf's existence determines its value later on.—[Dairy Farmer.

### THE FARM.

#### Testing Vitality of Seed Corn.

THERE is no means of testing the vitality of seed which properly comes under market condition, except by a germination test. In selecting seed corn it is very important that a thorough test of the vitality be made. This can be most easily and satisfactorily done by taking three kernels out of every ear to be tested, one from near the tip, one from the middle, and the other from near the butt of the ear. Fill an ordinary plate about two-thirds full of fine sand. Pour water over the sand until it runs off the plate. Tip the plate at an angle of about 45 degrees, and allow the water to drain off a few minutes. Now plant the kernels of corn point down in the sand and barely cover with sand. Make a careful count of the kernels put in each plate and keep an accurate record of the number. Now turn a slightly smaller plate over the plate of sand to prevent too rapid evaporation of moisture, and set in a warm place. Examine every day and keep the sand moist. At the end of ten days all the kernels should have germinated. Count the kernels that have sprouted and compute the per cent. of germinating kernels. In seed corn 97 per cent. germination in five days constitutes the standard of vitality.

In scoring maturity, take each ear up carefully and give it a sharp twist. If it is mature it will remain firm and solid. If immature, it will twist loosely about in the hand. Count the number of immature ears and cut the exhibit one-half point for every diseased, chaffy, immature ear. For instance, if there are six immature ears cut the exhibit three points, or give it a marking of two on market condition. In the cases where the corn samples must be harvested unusually early in order to be sent to the exhibit, as at fairs held early in the autumn, the ears will not have dried out, and consequently will be immature. In such instances the judge must take this condition into account and score on a uniform comparative basis.

In the study of market condition, the per cent. of moisture in the samples, the number of diseased and injured kernels, together with the amount of all bits of silks, husks or other debris, is carefully and accurately determined. Such tests may not be practical in the actual process of judging samples, but all corn judges should become familiar with these tests in order to train the mind to take these conditions accurately into account in scoring on market condition.—[Orange Judd Farmer.

### THE FRUIT FARM.

#### Palace of Horticulture.

THE Palace of Horticulture, at St. Louis, which is the largest building erected at any exposition for the display of fruits and flowers, is practically completed. The building is surrounded by beautiful gardens, showing the choicest collection of outdoor plants and flowers, while the conservatories will contain rare and beautiful specimens. The palace will be almost wholly devoted to fruits and flowers, vegetables being displayed in the Palace of Agriculture, the adjoining building on the north.

The main room of the Palace of Horticulture contains an area of four acres, practically twice the space that has been given to pomological exhibits heretofore. There are no main aisles in the building, but the space

is cut into irregular sections, which will have the effect of distributing visitors evenly throughout the building. —[California Fruit Grower.

#### Farming an Exact Science.

IT is a general belief that almost any man can leave a desk or any other pursuit and make a living on a farm. In nine out of ten of such cases the opinionated man would find himself grievously mistaken. Farming, like any other business, must be learned. The old hit or miss style of farming has gone the way of the grain cradle and the scythe.

The opportunities in farming are great, and are becoming more so every year. The Department of Agriculture is now an important factor in achieving success in farming, as are the various horticultural, agricultural and pomological societies, and the departments along these lines maintained by the various State Universities and experiment stations. Of invaluable assistance also is a reliable journal dealing in an intelligent, up-to-date manner with matters concerning the farmer and the fruit grower.

Farming cannot be learned, however, from books entirely, but must be learned practically on a farm, and the best time for a man to commence his education as a farmer is in his youth. The older a man is when he undertakes a radically different line of effort the harder it will be for him to make a success of the new business, for the reason that he will probably lack the executive power and initiative.

There are many examples of men making radical changes in their pursuits late in life and succeeding, for good judgment, determination and energy will enable a man to overcome all obstacles. The chief value of farming in relation to its influence upon the national welfare is that it affords an independent business of small resources. It is to be hoped that the farm will always continue inadequate as a means for acquiring great individual fortunes, for at least one respectable profession should remain free from the taint and opportunity of inordinate money-grabbing.—[Exchange.

### VEGETABLE INTERESTS.

#### Canned Tomatoes.

SO extensive was the acreage planted to tomatoes for canning purposes last year throughout the United States, that the pack far exceeded any other on record. The table in this article shows the output for the past ten years. From this will be seen that the pack of 1902 was more than double that of the preceding year, amounting last year to 9,494,812 cases for the United States and Canada, the latter putting up 212,000 cases only of this amount. It was thought early in the season of 1902 that unfavorable climatic conditions would operate against a very large pack of tomatoes, but the mild fall that prevailed so extended the packing season that the output reached the unprecedented figures given above.

So anxious were jobbers in the early part of the season last year to get their orders for tomatoes filled that packers let everything go as standards, and no surplus accumulated. The sales of futures during the spring of last year were very large, exceeding those of any previous year in the history of the business, and all these tomatoes had to be delivered. Thus, while the pack of 1902 was excessive, the percentage left in the hands of packers at the end of the year was smaller than was anticipated, and the market closed at the end of 1902 with full standards offering at 90 cents f. o. b. Baltimore. The heavy buying, however, had resulted in retail dealers being well stocked on tomatoes.

#### TOMATO PACK, UNITED STATES AND CANADA.

Year.	Cases.
1893	4,633,183
1894	6,586,979
1895	4,194,780
1896	3,541,188
1897	4,149,441
1898	5,797,806
1899	7,404,923
1900	5,849,593
1901	4,518,221
1902	9,494,812

The pack in the State of Maryland in 1902 was over 4,500,000 cases against less than 1,800,000 for the preceding year, and nearly all of the other large tomato-producing States show big increases. The output in California for 1902 was 750,810 cases of 2½-pound cans and 76,242 cases of gallons. This was considerably in excess of the preceding year. The pack in California this year will probably show up well. There has been considerable talk of shortage in the Eastern and Southern tomato packs for the season of 1903, but offerings have been quite liberal in the East this fall, and this has resulted in forcing down prices. The market, however, has been more or less irregular, and buying interest will become more general when conditions are settled. The low price at which tomatoes were obtainable in September of this year was probably not justified by the statistical position of the pack, but statistics do not always govern the market. The United States requires about 7,000,000 cases of tomatoes annually.—[California Fruit Grower.

#### WISE OLD RATS.

"It's about time that some of those fellows who tell so much about wild animals they have known out on the prairies took a look at some of the things that are to be found right here in Washington," said Col. L. S. Brown of the Southern Railway yesterday. "He could get plenty of material if he wanted some of the rats we have too plentifully here. They're as smart as any of the coyotes or other things of which you see mention in the story books now and then. I know, for I've had experience in this city, and one of the biggest problems we had was to keep down the population of rats."

"We have had a pest of them once in our kitchen, which was in the basement. They'd run up and down the pipes, and sometimes when they got ravenous they'd

steal food right out from under the nose of the cook in the kitchen. Of course, as soon as they touched anything that had to go to waste. Well, we tried traps and we tried poison, and we had the ratcatcher man around, and we put in cats and dogs and weasels, but the population kept increasing, and there didn't seem to be any way of getting rid of them.

"Then I thought I'd go hunting. I got a small rifle, and in the early morning I'd lay and watch for them for an hour or two at a time. It was great sport. The first two or three nights I bagged three dozen. Then the number got less. Finally, all I could get a shot at was the tip of a nose or tail, or two bright eyes, that would disappear as soon as I raised the gun.

"I gave that up at last, because it was no use. Then I hit on another idea. I swung a lid on a barrel with a swivel, filled the barrel half full of water, and put a lump of cheese in the center of the lid. Of course, as soon as a rat would alight on either side of the lid, he would go into the barrel. That worked famously. We bagged them by the dozen for a while.

"Then I guess they held a rat council. Suddenly the number of victims got small. Sometimes there would be two or three in the barrel, but no more. I watched and saw they were trying to figure out how they could get the cheese. Two rats would get on the barrel opposite each other, and balance out the lid as they went up. They generally got so greedy, however, that both would go over.

"Then some old rat figured the game all out. He must have found that when he stood in the center over the swivel he was safe. Several nights the cheese disappeared, and there was no rat there in the morning to show for it. I caught him one night. He dropped from some of the pipes right on the center of the lid, balanced himself for a moment and then went after the cheese. Another rat dropped on the other side. I don't know what the rest did, but those two gobbled up that cheese and then carefully moved off along the swivel and dropped to the floor.

"That was the point where I gave it up. There are some other people figuring on it now, but I'll back the common house variety of rat against the best of them." —[Washington Star.

#### A DOG BARBER.

One of the most characteristic of these strange tradesmen is the dog barber. The favorite dog of the Parisian is the French poodle, or "mouton," as he is popularly called. It is chiefly for his benefit that the dog barber exists. His headquarters are the banks of the Seine. Here the main body can be found at all times, though in the summer some go about the city carrying off their occupation from house to house. In the hot days one continually hears the long-drawn-out cry, "To-o-ou-eur de chiens!" and meets the familiar figure of the dog barber, with his box of instruments slung over his shoulder. Many of them have their regular customers, whose houses they visit at stated intervals to make the toilet of these privileged poodles—for the Paris mouton is the "spoiled child" among dogs. He is clipped, brushed, combed, perfumed, and generally has his "top-knot" fastened with a pink or blue ribbon. Some even wear gold or silver bracelets round one paw.

The result has been the development of the dog barber as an artist. He clips and shaves his customers' dogs in most elaborate fashion. Some are left with shaggy manes, with a tuft at the end of their tail, to imitate a lion. Others, again, are clipped in stripes, making them look like black zebras, and others have their faces clipped, and nothing but a fierce mustache left, with fluffy bracelets of hair round each foot. At any time of the day, as long as daylight lasts, the dog barber will be found at work on the Seine embankment. Seated on a camp stool, and generally surrounded by an admiring crowd, he clips and shaves according to the directions given him by the owner. The banks of the Seine have been selected for his operations because the river is handy to bathe the animal after he has been clipped and combed.—[Brooklyn Eagle.

#### NOT HIS PRIVILEGE.

Jeers: Peck said he did think of going, but he might change his mind.

Sneerwell: The idea of his talking of changing his mind.

Jeers: Ha! ha! I see; no mind to change, eh?

Sneerwell: Oh, yes, he has a mind, of course, but his wife changes it for him always.—[Philadelphia Press.

**THE BENICIA HANCOCK**

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HE WESTERN EMPIRE, 33 Times Block, Los Angeles.



# Care of the Body—Suggestions for Preserving Health.

## PRACTICAL HYGIENE.

By a Staff Writer.

[The Times does not undertake to answer inquiries on hygienic subjects that are merely of personal interest, or to give advice on individual cases. General inquiries on hygienic subjects of public interest will receive attention in these columns. No inquiries are answered by mail. It should be remembered that matter for the Magazine Section of The Times is in the hands of the printer a week before the day of publication. Correspondents should send their full names and addresses, which will not be published, or given to others, without the consent of the writers.]

[Addresses of correspondents are not preserved, and consequently cannot be furnished to inquirers.]

### The Fasting Cure.

IN Physical Culture for October was published an article by Dr. J. L. Lawson on "The Error in the Fasting Cure," in which he attempted to show that the fasting is not needed. He also made the very remarkable statement that "it is very doubtful if proper food can be taken to excess." As may be imagined from this quotation, Dr. Lawson's attack on the fasting cure was a very weak one.

In the same magazine for November Dr. Dewey, the chief apostle of the fasting cure, upholds the system, in a manner that should be convincing to any unprejudiced person. Following are extracts from his article:

"Fasting in the absence of hunger is nature's plan to create desire for food; and it is the swiftest of all means. It never fails except when disease has made death inevitable.

"The fasting cure has its beginning in the disease, that has abolished hunger, and its end in that hunger which marks the return of digestive power. Within these limits feeding is an error that in the far future will be held as we now hold the lancet of the bloody age of medicine. To feed the sick, to feed without hunger, is to call upon a brain weakened by disease to force a food mass in a state of decomposition through stomach and thirty feet of bowels. In times of acute sickness this is an error, serious in proportion to the gravity of the disease."

Referring to Dr. Lawson's assertion that when a sufficient amount of food is admitted into the body, the desire to eat is shut off, and that the wise will heed this signal, Dr. Dewey properly declares that this does not distinguish between hungry relish and that mere taste relish, which invites eating without hunger, and which has made ours a nation of gluttons.

It is too late in the day to attempt to deny or belittle the great importance of fasting as a means of curing disease and restoring health. It is nature's own plan. Like other hygienic measures, it must be used with intelligence, and extremes must be avoided.

In regard to the no-breakfast plan, as The Times has said, if a person on arising has a good appetite for plain food, let him eat a light breakfast about an hour after rising, but if he can only swallow breakfast by washing it down with tea or coffee, then by all means let him wait until noon, when he will probably find himself with a healthy appetite, substituting for the breakfast a glass of hot or cold water, with perhaps a few drops of lemon juice, or something of that kind.

### Hot Milk for Dyspepsia.

MRS. E. D. sends the following recommendation for a means of relieving dyspepsia. Hot milk is a good natural stimulant, and acts also as a soporific if taken before retiring. Milk should not, however, be taken soon after or before a meal which includes meat. A glass of hot water an hour before a meal is also an excellent thing in cases of dyspepsia. Both the milk and the water should be sipped very slowly:

"I would like to tell the lady who wrote about her dyspepsia trouble some two or three weeks ago if she will drink a cupful of hot milk, with a tablespoonful of lime water stirred into it—after heating the milk—it may relieve the distressed feelings she has two or three hours after eating breakfast.

"I used to be troubled so when suffering from dyspepsia, and would have to get up in the 'wee sma' hours' of the morning and drink a cup of the hot milk to relieve the faint 'all-gone' feeling."

### A Fat Woman.

A WOMAN correspondent, Mrs. B., sends the following communication:

"I for the first time take the liberty of writing to your department, asking for some information and suggestions relative to my case. I have entirely too much flesh and besides I am troubled with rheumatism. About four or five years ago I was taken down with rheumatism in my knees, had to lie in bed for several months, but am much better now, although I cannot exercise as much as I should like to. I think if I could walk more I could reduce my flesh, but my knees and feet will not let me. Now I wish you would be kind enough to suggest some means by which I can reduce my flesh. I am 38 years old, 5 feet 5½ inches tall, and used to weigh, before commencing to get fleshy, which was about the time my rheumatism came on, about 140 pounds. I have kept gaining until I weigh over 190 pounds, which I carry well, but it is burdensome. Now what shall I eat and what shall I do, for I do not know where I will stop. With eagerness I await your answer in the paper."

A few months ago there was published in this department an article giving directions for dieting to reduce flesh. If the correspondent has been a reader of this department for six months, or thereabouts, she should have seen it. However, a sufficient time has perhaps

elapsed to warrant a repetition, in brief, on this subject, which interests a good many people.

The first thing is not to eat too much, for it matters little what you eat if you eat more than is just sufficient to maintain your mental and physical vigor without going into superfluous flesh. The rheumatism and the accumulation of fat show that you are taking more nourishment into your system than is required. Adopt the no-breakfast plan, eating your first meal at noon, and take a fast of twenty-four hours once a week, that is to say, from the evening meal of one day to the evening meal of the next day.

In the shape of food you must avoid as much as possible all starch and fat—except a little olive oil—and sugar. This includes potatoes, rice and cereal foods of all kinds, bread, pies, and cakes, candy and confections of all kinds, also butter and cream. Your diet should be mainly confined to a little lean meat, roasted or broiled, watery vegetables, such as turnips and spinach—avoiding carrots—salads and acid fruits. Drink as much water as the system craves, no more. Butter-milk and lemonade, with little sugar, are the best drinks. Take a liberal amount of exercise, as far as your rheumatism will permit. Have some one rub the rheumatic parts thoroughly with eucalyptus oil, which will soon relieve them, although the relief will only be temporary unless you are careful with your diet. Bending exercises you will find excellent for reducing the flesh, especially garden work. Take a thorough rub with a flesh brush or bath gloves morning and evening. Take a good sweat once a week.

You will find that it needs much will power and perseverance to keep up this kind of treatment, but you will assuredly be encouraged by seeing a gradual and steady improvement in your condition, if you persevere.

### Ants—Bee Stings and Rheumatism.

DR. D. D. P. writes as follows from Santa Barbara: "Some time ago a subscriber asked for an ant exterminator. Having seen no answer, I will give you one. The party using it will be rid of ants completely in twenty-four hours. Get 5 cents worth of tartar emetic at the drug store. Make one-fourth of this in a paste by adding sugar and water. Spread it in one place where the ants have a run. They will come by the thousands to eat it, but will never return. I have used it.

"In last Sunday's issue, in the health department, 'Bee stings for rheumatism' bobs up again. For many years I was in the bee business extensively, and would say to your readers that there is no truth in it. Whenever bee keepers see the article, they give it the laugh, and think that it will never be seen in print again, but it has the knack of coming to the surface periodically. Rheumatism or neuralgia is distress—pains and aches in nerves. A poison may deaden sensation in nerves for a time, but it is no cure. To cure rheumatism or neuralgia you must remove the cause."

The doctor is undoubtedly correct in regard to the impossibility of permanently curing rheumatism in any way except by removing the cause, namely, the presence of uric acid in the blood. At the same time it is quite possible that the stings of bees may temporarily remove the rheumatic pains, as is sometimes accomplished by salicylic acid, and other things.

### "Brain Fog."

THE following dispatch was recently sent out from New York:

"Is 'brain fog' to be regarded as a distinguished feature of life in the new century? This is a question seriously propounded by the Daily Mail, says a London dispatch to the Herald. Hundreds of replies have been received from all classes of citizens indicating the prevalence of the disease, the chief symptoms of which are a pain around the sockets of the eyes, and a physical condition so languid that only the use of alcoholic stimulants restores the body temporarily to its normal habits."

What is here called "brain fog" is simply the result of uric acid in the system, and this, again, is due either to lack of activity on part of the depurating organs of the body—the skin, the liver and the kidneys—or else to the fact that too much uric acid is taken into the system, so that no ordinary organs can possibly dispose of it. All great meat eaters are specially liable to this trouble, and the road from the over-eating of meat to the over-consumption of alcohol is a short and easy one. In fact, meat and alcohol naturally go together, being complements of one another, the one chiefly protein and the other all carbo-hydrates.

### Snakes in Stomachs.

A STORY was recently published to the effect that a woman in Southern California had been delivered of a large and lively snake which had been an unwelcome occupant of her interior department for a number of years. The editor of this department could not quite swallow this snake story, and doubted somewhat whether the woman had really swallowed a snake. From time to time stories have appeared in regard to persons having living creatures in their stomachs for a considerable length of time, but it is difficult to understand how such a thing could be possible, except where the organisms are parasites of the human body. A communication was sent to Dr. Walter Lindley, asking his opinion on the subject. In Dr. Lindley's publication, the Southern California Practitioner, for November, he comments on the subject as follows:

"A newspaper story has been going the rounds that Mrs. M. Marshall of San Luis Obispo had been sick for

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### CONSULTATION INVITED.

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(CONTINUED ON 5TH PAGE.)



## Care of the Body.

(CONTINUED FROM 28TH PAGE.)

a good while, and that finally with the X-ray a snake eighteen inches long had been discovered alive in her stomach. We wrote to Dr. W. M. Stover of San Luis Obispo, a prominent practitioner, and he says that Mrs. Marshall is not in San Luis Obispo, but for the last eight months has been living in Oakland, and that some woman in Oakland had made the alleged discovery of the snake. The report also was that the snake had been passed by the bowels. Dr. Stover has not yet been able to get the name of the woman who made the diagnosis, and in his own judgment the supposed snake was an intestinal worm. These snake stories are harmful because they make many people morbidly uneasy. If they are true, we want to verify them, but if they are not true, the profession should let the public know it. Dr. Stover kindly says that he will investigate the matter further, and try to be able to speak positively at some time in the near future."

### A New Medical Journal.

THE Los Angeles Medical Journal, a monthly devoted to "medicine, surgery, dentistry, hospitals and nursing," made its first appearance on November 15, with Ernest S. Pillsbury, M.D., as editor and manager. Charles W. Bryson, M.D., Robert H. Burton, M.D., Frederick C. Shurtleff, M.D., and W. Albert Smith, M.D.S., associate managing editors. The opening number contains several interesting articles by Southern California physicians, and will doubtless be read with interest by members of the profession. The editor starts out with the following modest announcement:

"The initial numbers of publications in general usually offer some sort of an apology for coming into existence—a cry for pity, as it were, like that of the newborn infant bruised in its passage under the arch. We can offer no particular apology for this little attempt for life, other than in this guise we will visit a few of our friends, a few we want for friends and our friends the enemy, we hope to our mutual advantage."

"We believe every doctor can do more reading to his ultimate advantage, so while at first our journal will be read out of curiosity, we hope eventually our host will look forward to our monthly visit, and at least take off our wrapper."

As item in the Journal announces that Dr. M. B. Huff and other physicians are arranging to build a \$75,000 sanatorium in Corona. Since when has this project been a foot?

The Los Angeles Medical Journal will be welcome on the exchange table of the "Care of the Body" department.

### Christian Science—Abortion.

A PHYSICIAN sends the following communication: "I see by your articles you lean very strongly toward Christian Science. But there is one vast evil you nor your confederates do not touch, viz.: The universal prevalence among all classes of injuring their health by using any drug, either to prevent conception or to cause an abortion. May I ask you to aid us to remedy this evil?"

The statement that the editor of this department "leans very strongly toward Christian Science" is a surprise to him, and will doubtless be a surprise to many others. Perhaps he will next be accused of being an advocate of drugs and patent medicines. It is only a few months since it was shown at some length in this department that Christian Science is absolutely a misnomer, being neither Christian nor scientific—not Christian because it denies the existence of sin and pain, and death, consequently making out Jesus to be an impostor; and certainly not scientific, because it denies the existence of matter, upon which primary fact science is based. It has been further shown that whatever cures are effected by means of Christian Science, so-called—and that cures are effected in this way cannot be denied—are due to the power of suggestion—the influence of mind over matter, and of one mind over another—which is the basis of Christian Science, faith cure, suggestive therapeutics, and other varieties of mental healing. It has been further shown in this department that the book which the Christian Scientists venerate almost as much as the Bible, Mrs. Eddy's "Science and Health and Key to the Scriptures," is a jumble of incomprehensible twaddle, containing many statements that are absurd even for discussion, and unworthy of the attention of intelligent human beings.

If the Christian Scientists can succeed in extracting any amount of comfort from these remarks, they are entirely welcome to it—they are easily satisfied.

As to the other question touched upon by this medical correspondent, it is indeed a most important one, and has not been entirely ignored in this department. The prevalence of abortion in this country is an evil that might well engage more attention on part of social reformers. It is at least as important as the drinking evil. There is certainly no country in the world where women so freely resort to the use of means for preventing conception, or causing abortion as in the United States—even in France, where the rapidly decreasing rate of birth has caused an investigation to be undertaken by the government. It is not an exaggeration to say that some American women think no more of going to an abortionist than of going to a dentist. These abortionists swarm in our important cities, including Los Angeles, and their thinly veiled advertisements are found in many of the papers. Especially is this true of the San Francisco, which appears to be a sort of headquarters for this, as for other forms of vice, on the Pacific

As was recently stated in this department, all measures for the prevention of conception are dangerous, some more and some less dangerous, but all dangerous and harmful to the health—absolutely all. As to abortion, apart from the question as to how wrong it may be, from a moral standpoint, to destroy embryo life, it is,

from a hygienic standpoint, not only an exceedingly dangerous operation, costing thousands of human lives in this country every year, and even if the life is not sacrificed, the woman really never entirely recovers from the wrong done to nature. A great many of the cases of "female trouble" that are so common in this country are due to this cause.

There are, of course, cases in which it is unwise or undesirable for married people to have offspring. Such, for instance, as where either party suffers from some serious mental or physical ailment that may be inherited, or when they are unable to properly support children. In such cases they should not have married, but being married, they should not have children. It may be said that they should not then cohabit. That may be all very well, but human nature is weak, and we do many things—and shall always continue to do them—that we should not do. In such cases it may be permissible to resort to one of the less harmful methods of preventing conception, which may be learned from any reputable physician. In nine cases out of ten, however, these practices are adopted, not because the parents are unable or unfit to raise offspring, but because one or both of them are too lazy and selfish to care to be burdened with the responsibilities and labor of raising a family. It is time that there should be a little more plain talk on this exceedingly important subject, and an effort made to check the increasing prevalence of a practice that is sapping the physical and mental stamina of our American women.

### Oriental Mysteries.

THERE was published in this department on November 22 a communication from one Charles Zerit, in the course of which he made the remarkable assertion that there are now living in Persia two individuals, respectively 483 and 392 years of age. Mr. Zerit was requested to send his authority for this astounding assertion. He has not yet been heard from. Meantime, Mrs. H. A. writes from Long Beach that she believes what Mr. Zerit says. She says these old gentlemen are what the Brahmins call "masters," that they have the power to control natural laws, and so forth.

It has often been asserted that mysterious powers are possessed by learned men in India and Central Asia, and the modern school of Theosophy—largely compounded of fallacy and fraud—has been built up on a foundation of oriental mysteries, with a liberal sprinkling of incomprehensible jargon, but it is said to be regarded with contempt by the learned men of the East. It is quite possible that there is wisdom stored away in the minds of these people, whose forefathers were highly civilized when ours were savages. Among other things, it is believed by many that the Hindoos have for a long time understood telepathy. Certain it is that news has been transmitted to great distances at a lightning rate of speed. The same phenomena has been noticed in Africa.

At the same time, as The Times has said, the burden of proof lies upon those who make assertions which challenge credulity. Intelligent people, while avoiding the bigotry of absolute disbelief, will always demand reasonable proof of such an amazing statement as that made by Mr. Zerit.

Mrs. H. A. also vouchsafes the more or less important information that she "is a Hindoo from a previous life on this plane." She is also kind enough to remark that The Times "is doing a noble work in its health department."

### Rain Wanted.

WE need rain in Southern California, and we need it badly, not only from an agricultural, but from a hygienic point of view. This, so far, has been an exceptionally dry season, no rain having fallen during the past two months, up to the time this is written (the last day of November.) Last year two inches of rain fell in November, and the average for the month for thirty years is one and a half inches. Rain is needed to wash the gutters, and the sewers, and the trees, and the atmosphere, and to freshen things up generally. The lack of rain, combined with the exceptionally hot weather for this time of year, is doubtless the cause of many of the cases of sickness that are so prevalent: just now—typhoid, diphtheria and so forth. The first good downfall of rain will cause many besides the farmers to be "jubilant."

### The Prostate Gland.

F. H. asks for any advice on the cure of the enlargement of the prostate gland, and the value of medicated crayons for curing this disorder.

The prostate gland, which surrounds the neck of the bladder, lying against the rectum, is quite commonly subject to enlargement in men who have passed the meridian of life. This dilation is a favorite subject to be dilated upon by so-called "specialists," and others who make a practice of appealing to the fears of those who are sick—or think they are.

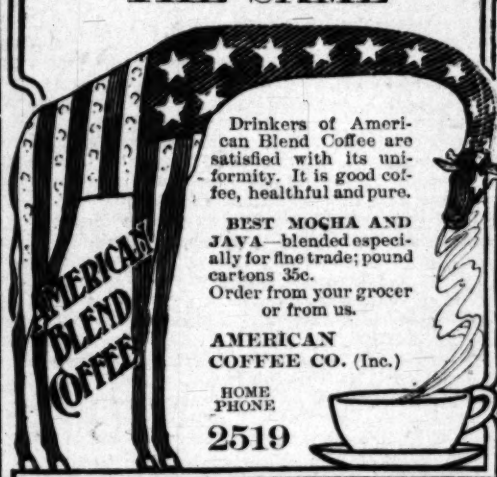
The medicated crayons referred to are all more or less dangerous, like the various kinds of suppositories used for other purposes. In any case, improvement attributable to them is likely to be only temporary. In conjunction with general attention to hygienic rules, the correspondent should take a cool salt sitz bath once a day—preferably on rising—remaining in the water for at least ten minutes. He should also be careful to keep his bowels open, and carefully avoid the abuse of all kinds of stimulants, including coffee.

### Overwork in the Public Schools.

THE following communication has been received from a pupil in the High School:

"I have for some time been interested in your department in the Sunday Magazine, but have not as yet noticed anything dealing with the hygienic restrictions that should be put upon pupils of the High School, in

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DR. J. V. WALDEN, P. OLSON, M. G.

(CONTINUED ON 30TH PAGE.)



## Care of the Body.

(CONTINUED FROM 2TH PAGE.)

regard to the amount of study and recreation. Most pupils, when they are in the grammar grades, are not disposed to overmuch study, but when they get to High School they have changed, and a large number of them become what is called a 'dig.'

"Personally, I am a pupil of seventeen in the High School. I rise at 6 and go to bed at 10 o'clock. I work after school until 6, and study the rest of the evening, and in the morning before going to school. This is what a good many do, but they are being told that a person before he is full grown should not study more than an hour or two out of school. I would like very much to hear what this department thinks."

This is a very important question, and has received far too little attention. There is no doubt whatever that not only in the High School, but in all the grades—except, perhaps, the kindergarten—too much brain work is expected of young growing children, whose organizations may easily be permanently injured by too much work, either mental or physical.

Americans always "point with pride" to our public school system, and visiting foreigners frequently compliment us on the liberality with which we have provided for the education of the growing generation. Theoretically, the American public school system is a grand institution, and worthy of all praise, but practically, when one begins to investigate, one finds in it many shortcomings.

To begin with, hygiene is largely ignored, not only the teaching, but the practice of hygiene. Many of the buildings are poorly ventilated. A young son of the editor has had to come home several times before recess with a headache, having almost fainted on account of the closeness of the atmosphere, being always accustomed to plenty of fresh air at home. Then, again, the rudiments of common-sense hygiene should be taught in all our schools. Far too many subjects are taught. Much matter is stuffed into the brains of young people that they never assimilate, or if they do assimilate, can never use. At the same time, there is a great lack of thorough teaching of the necessary groundwork of education. Bad spelling, ungrammatical speaking and poor handwriting are as common in this country, even among High School graduates, as they are rare in England. What we need is more plain, practical education, in subjects that will be useful to the pupil after he leaves school, and less "frills." Then it will not be necessary for little children to labor at night, after they come home, on obtuse problems that their parents could not begin to solve.

The Sunset Club, in Los Angeles, recently discussed the subject of "How to Keep Politics out of the Schools." A more profitable subject of discussion would perhaps be "How to Inject Common Sense into the Schools."

President Schurman of Cornell University says the student's day should be divided as follows: Ten hours' study, two hours for meals, three hours for athletics, one hour for recreation, and the remaining eight hours for sleep. This is altogether too long a period for study. No grown man can do close brain work ten hours a day for any lengthy period of time without inevitably experiencing bad effects from the strain. How much less, then, the delicate systems of growing children, youths and maidens. Five hours a day should be plenty for study—say three hours in the forenoon and two hours in the afternoon. Then let the study be thorough while it progresses. All night study is bad. It might be better to introduce the English fashion of a half holiday on Wednesday and Saturday, instead of the whole holiday on Saturday.

Another fool thing about our local public school system, from a hygienic standpoint, is the custom of adjourning the schools about the beginning of July, and convening them again early in September, which month, according to statistics, is the hottest month of the year in California. This foolish custom has been criticised over and over again in the press and by parents, but it is still maintained.

The Healthy Home, a "journal of common-sense medicine," published in Massachusetts, recently started a discussion on the subject of overpressure in schools, addressing a communication to representative physicians in every town of New England asking the following questions:

"Do you think children in our schools are taught too many subjects?"

"Do you think any children in your community are overworked by the usual school course, and if so, at what ages does the chief trouble occur?"

"Have you known any cases of sickness in children fairly attributable to overpressure in school?"

"What changes in school work, if any, do you deem desirable? (Remarks or suggestions.)"

Most of the answers are, briefly, to the effect that there is too much rigidity to the work. A certain fixed course is prescribed, to which all are expected to adapt themselves, clearly a foolish assumption. More attention should be paid to children's natural physical conditions at the start. Altogether too many subjects are taught in our public schools, so that no graduate has a practical, thorough knowledge of all the subjects studied, and very few of more than one. This leads to overwork in the attempt to keep up.

One Maine physician gives specific instances of girls who have died from overstudy in the school. He says: "I consider our modern school system a disgrace to American civilization. Witness the vast number of children (especially in cities) of five years of age and upward who wear spectacles."

It is not alone in the United States that this question has been attracting some attention of late. In England the question of physical degeneracy has been made the subject of a government commission. At a recent meeting of the British Medical Association, Prof. Herbert H. Tidswell read a paper on the physical degeneration of the working classes. He attributed it largely to the

public school system. He says the children of the working classes commence school attendance too young, and the period of school attendance is much longer and the course of study much harder than it was under the old system. The system of cramming is turning children into talking machines and injuring their reasoning powers. He has seen cases of chorea occurring in girls as the result of school worry. As a remedy, he suggests the removal of the cause of mental strain, and the abolition of the cramming system. All schools, he thinks, should be under systematic medical inspection, with a medical officer attached to each school to inspect each class as it assembles, to detect infectious or other diseases in the early stage, examine the eyesight, the hearing and general condition of each child, and keep a report of the same; also to visit any pupil at home in case of sudden illness, and give a certificate.

This certainly is a highly important question, involving, as it does, the mental and physical welfare of the rising generation. The present unsatisfactory condition of affairs may be changed within a year, if the parents demand it. Will they do so? Or will they be content to continue to see their children physically stunted and mentally muddled? What we need is less cultivation of the head and more of the heart and hands.

### Chocolate and Cocoa.

REFERRING to an article recently published in this department, in which an answer was made to a correspondent in regard to the value of chocolate and cocoa, both of which are made from the bean of the cacao tree, E. R. F. writes as follows:

"Cocoa is the name applied to the residue after the fatty matter, cocoa butter, is extracted. As to the relative food value, chocolate is to cocoa as a porterhouse steak is to the meat residue after the making of a beef broth or tea, nothing but husk, with a little flavor left. Chocolate is a fatty pulp, and cocoa a powder.

"Chocolate, properly made, is as delicate a nutriment as can be taken in a weak stomach, but as generally made here, by a long process of boiling of more than double the proper quantity, I am not disposed to pass any favorable opinion. In Mexico, where you will encounter it in its perfection, it is usually ground with sugar, half and half, and a half ounce of the prepared article flavored with cinnamon, just brought to a boil, is sufficient for a cup. I have used it for years in that manner with great benefit as a night lunch. With half milk and half water, well sweetened, with a little of some sweet crackers, it is a treat for the sick or the epicure."

The amount of sugar suggested in this communication would be inadvisable, from a hygienic standpoint, especially in the case of persons who are afflicted with ailments of the kidneys. The Mexicans go to extremes in their diet. They like their food very hot—from red pepper—or very sweet, and their intoxicating beverages very fiery.

### Back to the Woods.

THE following advice, given by a Chicago visitor in a local contemporary, is excellent, and in line with suggestions that have frequently been made in the columns of this department. There is no doubt that a great many of our visiting health seekers fail to reap much benefit from a sojourn in Southern California, because they stay around hotels and lodging-houses, in cities, instead of getting out into God's sunshine:

"I see by interviews in the newspapers that the managers of the big hotels hereabouts expect a big season this winter. A number of them report that they already have applications for practically all their accommodations. They expect to have to turn people away."

"Well, do you know it would be a mighty good thing if a lot of people could be turned away from the big hotels and thus forced to hunt up accommodations elsewhere—outside of Los Angeles and Pasadena, out in the foothills or down along the ocean or in the San Gabriel Valley."

"I have nothing against the big hotels. They are necessary evils because there are individuals who are not happy unless they are in a gigantic caravansary with steam heat, electric lights, elevators, French cookery and all that sort of thing. But it is really a sin and a shame that persons who come all the way out here from a bleak and inhospitable climate for the purpose of enjoying sunshine and fresh air should immerse themselves in a prodigious rabbit warren such as you have in this region, and get scarcely any more outdoor exercise than if they were in Boston or Chicago."

"I am told there are plenty of winter visitors—mostly women—who do not get out of doors half a dozen times from December to April. They are simply living the same life that they live back East, and to all intents and purposes they might as well be back East. A steam-heated hotel in New York is about as good as a steam-heated hotel in Los Angeles. Or about as bad. It is not worth while riding 2500 or 3000 miles merely to exchange one for another."

"If I had as much money as certain of these persons who live in the huge hotels, I would have a heap more fun out of it. To begin with, I would not sleep under a roof of shingles from the time I arrived in Southern California until I took the train for home. I would have a tent, at rather several tents, like a traveling circus. I would have the necessary wagons and horses to move the caravan, and I would be at home wherever I overtook me. No smug landlord could jam me into an 8x10 room up next to the roof and charge me \$25 a day for it."

"Not any! For the money that it costs to board at a fashionable hotel I could have good service, exactly what I wanted to eat and entire comfort. I could enjoy that which no hotel could furnish—that is, I could have an entire change of view from my bedroom window every morning. Best of all, I would be breathing pure, fresh air by day and by night; I wouldn't have to dress for dinner, and I wouldn't be bored by people wanting to let me know how much money they made during the last three or four years."

"'Back to the woods!' is a current colloquialism ex-

pressive of urban contempt, but it is really good. Get out of town. Get into the country. Put on your clothes, or, if you brought no old clothes with you, a khaki suit, a pair of buckskin shoes and a canvas hat. Then go and wallow around in the sand. Hike the mountain trails. Loaf along country roads and talk with anybody who passes by. Don't go into a house from dawn to dark except to eat your meals. Get back to nature."

### A TOUCHING "APPEL."

The following notice is said to be posted over the alms box of a certain cathedral door in northern Italy: "Appele to Charitables. The Brothers, so called, of Mercy, asks slender arms for the Hospital. They labour all kinds of diseases, and have no respect to religion."—[Harper's Weekly.]



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## CARE OF OUR EYES AND STRUCTURE OF EARS AND NOSE.

BY DR. WALTER I. SEYMOUR.

420 WEST SIXTH STREET, L. A.

Everyone desires good sight yet hardly one in ten give as much care to their eyes as they do hats, shoes or gloves. Not long ago I knew a young man of rather delicate physique, whose father presented him with a fine Automobile of which he was very proud, indeed he would allow no one to care for the machine but himself, and often spent hours in cleaning, oiling and caring for this fine piece of steel and wood mechanism. He often remarked that he felt it was only right inasmuch as his father had been so generous when he could not well afford it.

The young man's health was materially benefited by his outdoor pleasure, and his father felt well repaid for his investment, as he was anxious that his son should complete his studies and enter the professional career he had planned for him. Having a friendly interest in the young man and knowing him to be suffering from a serious impairment of the sight which was very apt to increase with his necessary studies, I at last protested and told him he was trifling with his most precious earthly possessions, and begged him to have his eyes attended to. He seemed rather annoyed at my persistence, and remarked that eyes were made to use and he was busy and had no time to coddle his.

At least two hours a day for a piece of replaceable machinery and not five minutes to care for his inestimable sight, which once lost would leave him a hopeless object of pity for the rest of his life.

first been carefully washed, if possible in an antiseptic solution. Don't use a soiled handkerchief to assist. Untold trouble may result from such contact with the delicate membrane of the eye.

Usually a foreign particle will lodge under the upper lid, and when the eyeball moves it comes in direct contact with the sharp particle, which wounds the eye, causing great pain and in time acute inflammation.

When you get a foreign particle in the eye try to keep the eye as still as possible, roll up the lid and remove the speck of sand or whatever it may be. If you cannot locate it close the eye until it is full of moisture, then take the upper lid between the thumb and forefinger and draw it forward, so as to lift the lid over the eyeball. Frequently this method will wash the particle out.

## EARS.

Many inquiries are being made daily as to the cause of loss of hearing, and to answer this question, I have decided to give a short description of the organ of hearing. In considering the ear, we notice its perfect adaptability to the purpose for which it was formed. The shape of the external ear is such as to collect sounds, and is a perfect model for this purpose, at the same time economizing space so as not to be an unsightly deformity; its various tortuous folds all converge to one point, the meatus or entrance to the external auditory canal, which is intended to conduct the collected sounds without obstructions to the inner portions of the ear, and in consequence is smooth and straight, or slightly curved, and is closed at the inner end by a tightly drawn membrane, called the membrana tympani or drum head, which is covered on the outside by extremely thin skin and on the inside by the mucous membrane or the tympanic cavity.

The tympanum protects the middle ear from foreign

attempting to remove foreign bodies from the ears is a frequent cause of loss of hearing.

Occupations causing much noise or dust, such as those of boilermakers, machinists, engineers and firemen often cause deafness.

## THE NOSE.

Mothers should care for the nose of the children and see that they grow properly. The soft tissues of the organ can be moulded in early life. A thick nose can be made thinner by regular treatment. A clothespin has been used by some fond mothers, but I am afraid this method is too tortuous to commend. Many noses are wrung and twisted out of shape by the vigorous use of the handkerchief. The delicacy of the structure of the nose is not appreciated.

The shape and size of the nose are often of a character to cause great distress to the person, and the deformity—for in many instances it really amounts to this—is borne with fortitude and resignation as something which cannot be remedied. The importance of the nose in its relation to health and appearance has been appreciated by the modern specialist, and he does not regard it as beneath his dignity to perform operations for the improvement of this feature. Noses which are naturally misshapen and those which have been made so by blows and accidents are restored, or modified to assume a proper shape. Usually a deformed nose interferes with the air-passages, narrowing or blocking them, and the operation is a matter of necessity as well as of appearance. Persons do not hesitate to spend time, money and much endurance to have their teeth straightened; it is often quite as important to the health as the looks to have the nose straightened or to have it restored to a healthy condition. Many deformed noses are due to



In a vague way everyone understands that the acuity of sight is infinitely valuable. Yet you will agree with me when I say that neglect is the cause of the loss of sight oftener than ignorance.

The reasons for impaired vision and weak eyesight are not obscure, yet innumerable eyes that might have lived a lifetime are sacrificed because good sense is not used when this most beautiful and useful organ of the human body requires care and attention.

Almost every tissue in the body is represented in the eye—ligaments, muscles, nerves, follicles, fatty tissues, blood vessels and fluids—and it follows that such being the case the eye requires the most perfect care.

Yet, what sort of treatment does it receive? Everyone knows that sickness impairs the vision of an otherwise strong eye. Yet, the first thing a person recovering from a serious sickness does is to ask for a book to read.

His friends, seeking to divert him, help on the disastrous work by supplying him with exciting fiction, and the result is that the weakened eyes are forced to endure strain too great for them in a normal condition, and the already weakened muscles are seriously injured in an effort to overreach their accommodative power.

Other causes that affect the eyes are neglect or disease and inflamed lids, wind, dust, light and heat. These last are natural causes and may not be avoided in many cases.

Of course veils with dots that obscure the eyesight are an abomination. Sensible women do not wear them, for there is always a large choice of more becoming veils to select from.

When you get a foreign substance in the eye don't try to rub it out. Serious cases of ophthalmia have resulted from the ignorant methods or lack of method employed in an attempt to dislodge a grain of sand or speck of cinder dust from the eye.

Don't touch the eye with even a finger which has not

substances and insects, and assists in conveying sound vibrations to the nervous structures beyond. It is capable of sustaining a pressure of fifteen pounds to the square inch upon either side, but it is readily ruptured by a quick blow or by concussion. Attached to the tympanum and partly inserted between its layers, is the handle of the malleus or hammer, one of the three ossicles of the ear which with the other two, the incus and stapes, complete the chain between the membrana tympani, and the entrance to the internal ear or nervous portion of the auditory apparatus.

The internal ear is by far the most complicated portion of this organ and is located in the cavity of the petrous portion of the temporal bone specially ground out for its reception, the dense bone forming a solid protection for the delicate parts, and acting as a very efficient sounding board to assist the hearing.

An appendage to the ear is the Eustachian tube, a small canal about one and one-half inches in length, connecting the pharynx with the tympanic cavity. Its most important functions are to permit the mucous secretions of the middle ear to drain into the throat, and to preserve an equilibrium of pressure between the gaseous contents of the cavity and the outside atmosphere. If the contained gases became absorbed and the tube were closed, a vacuum would result which might cause refraction of the tympanic membrane, noises in the head, etc.

As a cause of affections of the ear, age has a great influence; childhood showing a greater tendency to acute inflammation, while in youth and early adult life, chronic affections are more numerous, difference in locality, climate, etc., of course causing great variation in the curability of all cases.

The seasons of the year have a great effect on ear affections, winter and spring causing two-thirds of the acute diseases, most of them being due to catarrh.

Lack of care and delicacy in use of instruments in

catarrhal conditions or growths in the nose that can often be entirely cured by the up-to-date specialist, restoring beauty and health by a comparatively painless method.

## CATARRH.

Catarrh of the head, nose and throat is one of the most common of the ills to which mankind is subject and at the same time is one of the most neglected until past relief. There are many reasons for this, among which may be mentioned nauseous doses required to be taken and the pain caused by the strong caustic applications made by the physicians. In the winter this disease becomes aggravated and the symptoms become more annoying. Everyone is acquainted with someone who is afflicted with this terrible complaint that counts its victims by the thousands. At this time of year persons of weak constitutions are the subjects most prone to be attacked, and a simple cold neglected, soon develops into an established catarrh of the head, and in many instances the disease has spread to the bronchial tubes before the patient is aware of it. The cough and the irritable throat are simply the calls of nature for relief and when neglected the penalty is frequently a more serious trouble which can be traced directly to this source. This mucus lying in contact with the delicate membranes of the throat and bronchial tubes, sets up an irritation in these localities and forms breeding places for the bacilli of consumption. Catarrh never cures itself, but goes deeper with time, causing the growth of diseased tissue. Thus far, catarrh has been described as it occurs without proper treatment, but if the disease is taken in time the conditions are entirely changed; the life that has been miserable, becomes day by day less hopeless, and it is only a question of time when the steady treatment shown by those who receive proper treatment, will disprove the old fallacy that catarrh is incurable.

Treatment need not interfere in any way with the daily duties of the patient, who can attend to business with entire relief from oppression in breathing and fullness in the head or sense of impairment of lung power so constantly noticed by the sufferer.



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